Billie Holiday, Blue Moon

Blue moon, you saw me standing alone without a dream in my heart without a love on my own. Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for you heard me saying a prayer for somebody I realy could care for. And then there suddenly appeared before me, the only one my arms will ever hold I heard somebody whisper, " Please adore me. " and when I looked, the moon had turned to gold. Blue moon, now I'm lo longer alone without a dream in my heart without a love of my own.