

Don Williams, Yellow Moon

The moon is on the rise it stares at me tonight. I'm reminded of the arms that held me tight. Last time
There's a yellow moon hanging in a starry sky oh I wonder if you're watching it too. There's a yellow
Sometimes we sit and talk me and that old moon. I ask him are you happy or if you're blue. I start to
There's a yellow moon hanging in a starry sky oh I wonder if you're watching it too. There's a yellow
There's a yellow moon hanging in a starry sky oh I wonder if you're watching it too. There's a yellow