

Duke Ellington, Lady In Blue

There is a gay Lady in blue
haunting my dreams all the night thru.
She seems to creep into my sleep
day after day and nights without number
I see her rise right under my eyes
Out of blue shadows while I'm lost in slumber:
There in the dark she is so fair
but with the dawn she's never there
For with the bright morning's new light
I wake and find the dream I've had
in mind was a Lady in Blue
shadows of the night.

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