

# Ella Fitzgerald, Azure

Drifting, dreaming  
In an azure mood  
Stardust gleaming  
Through my solitude

Here in my seclusion  
You're a blue illusion  
While I'm in this azure interlude  
I'm not wanted  
I'm so all alone

Always haunted  
By the dreams I own  
But though I'm tormented  
I must be contented

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