

# Ella Fitzgerald, Star Dust

And now the purple dusk of twilight time  
Steals across the meadows of my heart  
High up in the sky the little moon starts to climb  
Always reminding me that we're apart  
You wandered down the lane and far away  
Leaving me a song that will not die  
Love is now the stardust of yesterday  
The music of the years gone by

Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
a lonely night dreaming of a song  
The melody haunts my reverie,  
and I am once again with you  
When our love was new  
and each kiss an inspiration  
But that was long ago,  
now my consolation is in the stardust of a song.

Beside a garden wall,  
when stars are bright,  
you are in my arms  
The nightingale tells his fairy tale  
Of paradise where roses grew  
Though I dream in vain,  
in my heart it will remain  
My stardust melody,  
The memory of love's refrain