

Merle Haggard, When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

Memories that linger in my heart memories that make my heart grow cold
But some day we'll live them all again and my blue moon again will turn to gold
Your lips that used to thrill me so your kisses were meant for only me
In my dreams we'll live them all again but my golden moon is just a memory
When my blue moon turns to gold again and the rainbow turns the clouds away
When my blue moon turns to gold again you'll be back within my arms to stay
[guitar]
The castle we built of dreams together was the sweetest stories ever told
You know maybe we could live them all again dark blue moon again will turn to gold
When my blue moon turns to gold again...