

# Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), Stardust

And now the purple dusk of twilight time  
Steals across the meadow of my heart  
High up in the sky the little stars 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 a stardust of yesterday  
The music of the years gone by

Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
The lonely nights 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  
And now my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song

Beside the 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