Sydney Forrest, Once In A Blue Moon

The room is empty the lights are dim and my heart wonders if I'll ever see you again My tears are hungry for an open door and your arms held me I've never felt that way before CHORUS: And I'll be waiting and I'll be watching under a blue moon Taste of heaven only happens once in a blue moon. Do you remember when the wind blew free? We fit together so naturally. **CHORUS** If the wind closes a door it will open another **CHORUS** Once in a blue moon