

When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

Bill Monroe

Memories that linger in my heart
Memories that make my heart grow cold
Maybe we can live again, sweetheart
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

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

The lips that used to thrill me so,
Your kisses were meant for only me.
In my dreams they live again, sweetheart,
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

The castles we built of dreams together
Are the sweetest stories ever told
But in my dreams they live again, sweetheart
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

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