And now the purple dusk of twilight time Steals across the meadows of my heart High up in the sky the little stars climb Always reminding me that we're apart

You wander 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
The 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 A paradise where roses bloom

Though I dream in vain
In my heart it will remain
My stardust melody
The memory of love's refrain