

Stardust

Etta Jones

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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 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  
Oh, but that was long ago  
And my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song

Besides the garden wall,  
When stars are bright  
You are in my arms  
The nightingale tells his fairytale  
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.

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