

Blue Moon

Paula Cole

Blue Moon

You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue Moon

You knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper "Please, adore me"
And when I looked to the Moon had turned to gold

Blue Moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own