

When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold Again

Slim Whitman

Memories that linger in my heart memories that make my
heart grow cold
But some day we'll live them all again and my blue moon
again will turn to gold
Your lips that used to thrill me so your kisses were
meant for only me
In my dreams we'll live them all again 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
[guitar]
The castle we built of dreams together was the sweetest
stories ever told
You know maybe we could live them all again dark blue
moon again will turn to gold
When my blue moon turns to gold again...