

# Blue Moon

The Marcells

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, 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