When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

Wiley Walker & Gene Sullivan

1. Memories that linger in my heart, Memories that used to thrill me so,
2. (The) lips that we built of dreams together,
3. (The) castles we used to thrill.

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My dreams they'll live again, sweet;
May be we will live them all again,

But some day they'll live again, sweet;

And my blue moon again will turn to gold.

And my golden moon just a memory.

When the rainbow

When my blue moon turns to gold again,
When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

When my blue moon turns to gold again,

You'll be back in my arms to stay.

D G D

1. The
2. The
3. The

Stay.