The Story Of A Starry Night

Ken Dodd

This is the story of a starry night,
The faded glory of a new delight
One breathless meeting,
Two lips repeating
Three precious words that were sweet but fleeting...When stars are bright my heart keeps wondering why
Our first "goodnight" became our last goodbye
I pray that someday
Love will in some way
Bring back the story of a starry night...

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