

Brenda Lee, Blue Velvet

(Blue Velvet)

I wore Blue Velvet
Bluer than velvet was the night
Softer than satin was the light
From the stars

I wore Blue Velvet
Bluer than velvet were my eyes
Warmer than May my tender sighs
Love was ours

Ours the love I held tightly
Feelings the rapture grow
Like a flame burning brightly
But when he left
Gone was the glow of Blue Velvet

But in my heart there'll always be
Precious and warm a memory
Through the years
And I still can see Blue Velvet
Through my tears

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