

## Full Moon Blue

Kevin Whalen

There is music that has drifted to the streets  
From the shops and cafes  
There are scents that are lifted by the heat  
An aromatic getaway  
There is a sky bright with moon light  
Keeping all the stars at bay  
But there's no sign of you - You've gone away

There are old lovers walking hand in hand  
Reminiscing days gone by  
There are young lovers talking of their plans  
They have their hopes so high  
There is a clip clop from hoof drops  
From the carriages that roll on by  
But there's no sign of you - You said good bye  
No, there's no sign of you - You said good bye

*I try to stop, whenever I start thinking of you  
I hate to think, of how our love it came undone  
I find myself so lost, when I am without you  
I'm full moon blue with an empty heart in Charleston.*

There are tourists who have loaded up their hands  
With bags of souvenirs  
There are others who are loaded up with cans  
Of their favorite foreign beers  
There is a soft breeze through the sycamore trees  
That causes them to gently sway  
But there's no sign of you - you've gone away  
No, there's no sign of you - you've gone away.

*I try to stop, whenever I start thinking of you  
I hate to think, of how our love it came undone  
I find myself so lost, when I am without you  
I'm full moon blue with an empty heart in Charleston  
I've got a new set of blues, in old town Charleston.*