

3-11 Porter "The Vanishing Girl"

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Out of the blue she came to me in the calm of the night
So tender and sweet
I was walking wounded
And she was looking for some company

Her voice was such a melody, the sweet sound of love
bells,
Ringing in the air,
Whispering please come with me

She was the vanishing girl
Sliding in and out of this world
If dreams come true, she comes to you
The mysterious vanishing girl,
The moon remembers you

As we walked by the river under the curious moon
I lit a cigarette and I asked here
Haven't I seen you before?
She laughed with the sweetest laugh I ever heard
Suddenly she appeared in black and white
She was dancing with the moonbeams
And the stars was her silent crowd

Asking for more

She was the vanishing girl
Sliding in and out of this world
If dreams come true, she comes to you
The mysterious vanishing girl,
The moon remembers you

Out of the blue she came to me in the calm of the night
So tender and sweet

She was the vanishing girl
Sliding in and out of this world
If dreams come true, she comes to you
The mysterious vanishing girl,
The moon remembers you

The moon is there for you

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