

# Memory

Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement.  
Has the moon lost her memory?  
She is smiling alone.  
In the lamplight  
the withered leaves collect at my feet  
And the wind begins to moan.

Memory. All alone in the moonlight  
I can smile at the old days,  
I was beautiful then.  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was,  
Let the memory live again.

Every street lamp seems to beat a fatalistic warning.  
Someone mutters and a street lamp gutters  
and soon it will be morning.

Daylight. I must wait for the sunrise,  
I must think of a new life  
And I mustn't give in.  
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too  
And a new day will begin.

Burnt out ends of smokey days,  
the stale cold smell of morning.  
The street lamp dies,  
another night is over, another day is dawning.

Touch me. It's so easy to leave me  
All alone with the memory  
Of my days in the sun.  
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is.  
Look, a new day has begun.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).