Memory

Midnight, not a sound from the pavement
Has the moon lost her memory,
She is smiling alone.
In the lamp light 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, the 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
A 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, the new day has begun.

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