

# Memory

Epica

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  
Life was beautiful then  
I remember  
The time I knew what happiness is  
Let the memory live again

Every street lamp  
Seems to be at  
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 my memory  
Of my days in the sun  
If you touch me  
You'll understand what happiness is  
Look a new day has begun...