

# Memory

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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 like 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 the street lamp gutters  
And soon it will be morning

Daylight

I must wait for the sun rise  
I must think for the new life  
And I mustn't give in

When the dawn comes  
Tonight will be a memory too  
And the new day will begin

Burnt out ends of smoky 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 my memory  
Of my days in the sun  
If you touch me  
You'll understand what happiness is