

# Memory

Barbra Streisand

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 dream of the old days  
Life was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory live again  
Every streetlamp 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 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 smoky days  
The stale cold smell of morning  
A streetlamp 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.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>