Memory

1. 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.

2. 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 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.

3. 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 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.