

# Barry Manilow, Memory

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  
It was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory live again  
Daylight,  
I must wait for a 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  
The 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 day in the sun  
If you touch me you'll understand what  
Happiness is  
Look a new day has begun

Memory  
All alone in the moonlight  
I can smile at the old days It was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory live again