

# Ray Conniff, Memory

Midnight, not a sound from the pavement  
Has the moon lost her memory, she is smiling alone  
In the lamplight, the withered leaves, collected my fee  
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 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  
The street lamp 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