

# Cats Musical, Memory

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 at the old days  
I was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory  
live again.  
Ever street lamp - seems to beat a fantastic  
Someone mutters and a street lamp sputters  
and soon it will be morning  
Daylight  
I must wait for the sunrise  
I must think of a new life  
And I must give in  
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too  
And a new days will begin.  
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the stale cold smell of morning  
The street lamps 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.