

Barbra Streisand, Memories

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 happy your days
(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 street lamp 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 still cold smell of morning
A street lamp dies ,another night is over
Another day is dawning, touch me
It is 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