

# Barbra Streisand, Memory (From "Cats")

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 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 lamps sputters  
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 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 the memory of my days in the sun  
If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is  
Look, a new day has begun