

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