

# CATS, Memory

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 at the old days  
I 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 at 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 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 my memory  
Of my days in the sun  
If you touch me  
You'll understand what happiness is  
Look a new day has begun