

Michael Ball, Memory

(andrew lloyd webber/thomas eliot/trevor nunn)

Midnight
Not a sound from the pavement
Has the moon lost her memory?
She is smiling alone

In the lamplight
Withered leaves collected at my feet
And the wind begins to blow

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
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 stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp 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

Want to know more about cats?
[Karaoke file available here](#)