

# Sarah Brightman, Memory

Midnight  
Not a sound from the pavement  
Has the moon lost her mem'ry?  
She is smiling alone  
In the lamplight  
The withered leaves collect at my feet  
And the wind begins to moan

Mem'ry  
All alone in the moonlight  
I can smile at the old days  
Life was beautiful then  
I remember  
The time I knew what happiness was  
Let the mem'ry live again

Ev'ry street lamp  
Seems to beat  
A fatalistic warning  
Someone mutters  
And a 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 life will begin

Sunlight through the trees in the summer  
Endless masquerading  
Like a flower as the dawn is breaking  
The memory is fading

Touch me  
It's so easy to leave me  
All alone with my mem'ry  
Of my days in the sun  
If you touch me  
You'll understand what happiness is  
Look a new day has begun