

Memory – Barbra Streisand

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 lamp 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 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



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych