

Just a Memory

Judy Garland

Days I knew with you are just a memory
Just a memory, that is all that's left to me
Happiness, I guess, is just a memory
Just a memory of a love that used to be

Will we share the night, the moon, the stars above again?
Will I live to hope, to sing, to smile, to laugh again, love again?
In my dreams, it seems your face is near to me
And it's dear to me, though it's just a memory