Memory

Nicole Scherzinger

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 streetlamp seems to beat
A fatalistic warning.
Someone mutters,
and the streetlamp 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 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.

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