

# Memory

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Midnight,  
Not a sound from the pavement  
Has the moon lost her memory ?  
She is smiling alone  
in the lamp light 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 street lamp - seems to beat  
a fatalistic warming  
Someone mutters and a 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  
The street lamp 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.