

# MEMORY



- Barbara Streisand

Midnight not a sound from the \_\_\_\_\_  
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 \_\_\_\_\_

Memory, All alone in the moonlight  
I can dream of the old \_\_\_\_\_  
Life was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory live \_\_\_\_\_

Every streetlamp seems to beat  
A fatalistic \_\_\_\_\_  
Someone mutters and the street lamp sputters  
And soon  
It will be \_\_\_\_\_

Daylight  
I must wait for the \_\_\_\_\_  
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 \_\_\_\_\_



# MEMORY



- Barbara 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 streetlamp 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**

