

Memory

The Shadows

Daylight See the dew on the sunflower And a rose that is fading
Roses whither away Like the sunflower I yearn to turn my face
to the dawn I am waiting for the day . . .

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
The 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