

## **Epica - Memory**

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Tom: F
  Intro: C Am F Em Dm Am G F C
Midnight, not a sound from the pavement
Has the moon lost her memory?
She is smiling alone
    Dm
In the lamplight
The withered leaves collect at my feet
      G F
And the wind begins to moan
Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
                  Em
Life was beautiful then
  Dm
I remember
The time I knew what happiness is \frac{G}{G}
Let the memory live again
Every street lamp
Fm
       F
Seems to beat
 Em C D G
A fata-lis-tic warning
       С
Someone mutters
    D
```



## **Acordes**

And a street lamp gutters

