

Barbra Streisand, A Sleeping Bee

When a bee lies sleeping
In the palm of your hand
You're bewitched
And deep in love's long looked after land
Where you'll see a sun up sky
With a morning new
And where the days go laughing by
As love comes a-calling on you
Sleep on bee, don't waken
Can't believe what just passed
He's mine for the taking
I am happy at last
Maybe I dream, but he seems
Sweet golden as a crown
A sleeping bee then told me
I will walk with my feet off the ground
When my one true love
I have found
Sleep on bee, don't waken
Cannot believe what just passed
He's mine for the taking
I am happy at last
Maybe I dream, but he seems
Golden as a crown
A sleeping bee told me
I will walk with my feet off the ground
When my one true love
I have found