

# Barbra Streisand, A Time For Love

A time for summer skies  
For hummingbirds and butterflies  
For tender words that harmonize with love  
A time for climbing hills  
For leaning out of windowsills  
Admiring the daffodils above  
A time for holding hands together  
A time for rainbow colored weather  
Time of make believe that we've been dreaming of  
As time goes drifting by  
The willow bends and so do I  
But oh my friends, whatever sky above  
I've known a time for spring  
A time for fall but most of all  
A time for love  
As time goes drifting by  
The willow bends and so do I  
But oh my friends, whatever sky above  
I've known a time for spring  
A time for fall but best of all  
A time for love