

# Barbra Streisand, Children Will Listen (From Into

How do you say to your child in the night  
Nothing is all black but then nothing is all white?  
How do you say it will all be alright  
When you know that it mightn't be true?  
What do you do?  
Careful the things you say, children will listen  
Careful the things you do, children will see and learn  
Children may not obey but children will listen  
Children will look to you for which way to turn  
To learn what to be careful before you say  
Listen to me, children will listen  
Careful the wish you make, wishes are children  
Careful the path they take, wishes come true not free  
Careful the spell you cast not just on children  
Sometimes the spell may last past what you can see  
And turn against you  
Careful the tale, you tell that is the spell  
Children will listen  
How can you say to a child who's in flight  
Don't slip away and I won't hold so tight?  
What can you say that no matter how slight won't be misunderstood?  
What do you leave to your child when you're dead?  
Only what ever you put in its head  
Things that your mother and father had said  
Which were left to them too  
Careful what you say, children will listen  
Careful you do it too, children will see and learn  
Oh, guide them but step away, children will glisten  
Temper with what is true and children will turn  
If just to be free careful before you say  
Listen to me, children will listen, children will listen  
Children, children will listen