

Barbra Streisand, Home

When I think of home, I think of a place
Where theres love overflowing
I wish I were home, I wish I was back there
With the things Ive been knowin
Wind that makes the tall trees bend into leaning
Suddenly the snowflakes that fall have a meaning
Sprinkling the sea
Makes it all clean
Maybe theres a way for me to go back
Now that I have some direction
It would sure be nice to back home
Where theres love and affection
And just maybe I can convince time to slow up
Giving me enough time in my life to grow up
Time be my friend
Let me start again
Suddenly my worlds gone and changed its face
But I still know where Im goin
I have had my mind spun around in space
And yet Ive watched it growin
If youre listening god, please dont make it hard to go
If we should believe the things that we see
Tell us should we run away, should we try and stay?
Or is better just to let things be?
Living here in this brand new world might be a fantasy
But its taught me to love so its real to me
And Ive learned that we must look inside our hearts to find
A world full of love like yours and mine
Like home