

# Barbra Streisand, WHERE AM I GOING? (From S

Where am I going?  
And what will I find?  
What's in this grab bag  
That I call my mind?

What am I doing  
Alone on the shelf?  
Ain't it a shame,  
But no one's to blame but myself.

Which way is clear  
When you've lost your way  
Year after year?

Do I keep falling in love for just a kick of it?  
Staggering through the thin and thick of it,  
Hating each old, tired trick of it,  
Know what I am,  
I'm good and sick of it!

Where am I going?  
Why do I care?  
Run where it's foul,  
Run where it's fair,  
No matter where I run I meet myself there.

Looking inside me, what do I see?  
Anger and hope and doubt,  
What am I all about?  
And where am I going?  
Tell me why do I care?

No matter where I run I meet myself there  
Looking inside me, what do I see?  
Anger and hope and doubt  
What am I all about?  
And where am I going?  
Where am I going?