

# Barbra Streisand, As If We Never Said Goodbye

I don't know why I'm frightened  
I know my way around here  
The cardboard trees, the painted scenes, the sound here.  
Yes a world to rediscover,  
But I'm not in any hurry  
And I need a moment.

The whispered conversations in overcrowded hallways,  
The atmosphere as thrilling here as always  
Feel the early morning madness  
Feel the magic in the making  
Why everything's as if we never said goodbye.

I've spent so many mornings  
Just trying to resist you  
I'm trembling now  
You can't know how I've missed you,  
Missed the fairy-tail adventures  
In this ever-spinning playground  
We were young together.

I'm coming out of make-up

The lights already burning,  
Not long until the camera's will start turning  
And the early morning madness  
And the magic in the making...  
Yes, everything is as if we never said goodbye.

I don't want to be alone that's all in the past,  
This world's waited long enough,  
I've come home at last!

And this time will be bigger,  
And brighter than we knew it.  
So watch me fly, we all know I can do it...  
Could I stop my hand from shaking?  
Has there ever been a moment with so much to live for?

The whispered conversations in overcrowded hallways,  
So much to say not just today but always.  
We'll have early morning madness.  
We'll have magic in the making.  
Yes, everything is as if we never said goodbye...  
Oh, please don't ever ever make me say goodbye!!!