

# Barbra Streisand, Can You Tell The Moment?

Can you tell the moment  
Spring becomes the summer  
Maybe it's a moment  
Only known to a tree

Even while we're watching  
Blades of grass are growing  
Leaps and bounds so tiny  
That our eyes cannot see

And how does a bud  
Decide it's a rose  
Perhaps there's a time  
When it somehow knows it

Can you tell the moment  
If there's such a moment  
When you just become  
What you were not before

Is there any sign or warning  
Or do you awake one morning  
Knowing that you must have turned  
A special corner

Maybe in an April shower  
Something tells a bud to flower  
What is it that tells you  
You're a child no more