

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