

# Barbra Streisand, Home From "the Wiz"

Barbra Streisand

Miscellaneous

Home From "the Wiz";

When i think of home, i think of a place

Where there's love overflowing

I wish i were home, i wish i was back there

With the things i've 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 there's a way for me to go back

Now that i have some direction

It would sure be nice to back home

Where there's 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 world's gone and changed its face

But i still know where i'm goin'

I have had my mind spun around in space

And yet i've watched it growin'

If you're listening god, please don't 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 it's taught me to love so it's real to me

And i've learned that we must look inside our hearts to find

A world full of love like yours and mine

Like home