

Barbra Streisand, Move On (From Sunday in the

You are complete
Yes, you are your own
We do not belong together
You are complete, just you all alone
I am unfinished, I am diminished
With or without you
We do not belong together
And we should have belonged together
What made it so right together
Is what made it all wrong
No one is you and no one can be
But others will do though
No one is you, no, there we agree
But no one is me, no, no one is me
We do not belong together
And we'll never belong
There's nothing to say
I cannot be what you want
I did what I had to do
Now it's up to you
Move on
Stop worrying where you're going
Move on
If you can go where you're going
You've gone
Just keep moving on
I chose and my world was shaking
So what?
The choice may have been mistaken
The choosing was not
You have to move on
Look at what you want
Not what might have been
Only what could be
Look at all the things you did for me
Opened up my eyes, taught me how to see
Notice every tree
Trust myself enough to move on
I want to explore the world
I want to find how to get through
Through this something new
Something of my own
Move on, move on
Stop wondering which direction is right
You'd think that you found perfection
And then overnight you keep moving on
Look at what you want, not at where you are
Think of what you have, what can be?
Look at all the things you gave to me
Let me give to you something in return
Think of what we have
Not the things we couldn't share
Just the best of what was there
Like the care, and the feeling
And the life moving on
We do not belong together
And we should have belonged together
We have to move on
Settle for the glow, time for letting go
Now the moment's gone
Time for moving on
Move on
Move on