

# 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