

Barbra Streisand, Over The Rainbow

Recently I've been doing some...research for an album that I'm planning to do.and I came across w
S identified with one of the greatest singers who ever lived. but, the lyrics felt so right, so relevant to
nderful woman who first sang it - this woman who I had the privilege of working with and who touch

When all the world is a hopeless jumble,
And the raindrops tumble all around,
Heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your window pane
To a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere over the rainbow,
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of once,
In a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow,
Skies are blue.
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true.
Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me...
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
Way above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me...
Somewhere...
Over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then oh why can't i?
If all those little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow...
Why .. oh .. why .. can't i?