

# Barbra Streisand, Papa, Can You Hear Me?

May the light  
Of this flickering candle  
Illuminate the night the way  
Your spirit illuminates my soul  
Papa, can you hear me?  
Papa, can you see me?  
Papa, can you find me in the night?  
Papa, are you near me?  
Papa, can you hear me?  
Papa, can you help me not be frightened?  
Looking at the skies I seem to see a million eyes  
Which ones are yours?  
Where are you now that yesterday has waved goodbye  
And closed it's doors?  
The night is so much darker, the wind is so much colder  
The world I see is so much bigger now that I'm alone  
Papa, please forgive me  
Try to understand me  
Papa, don't you know I had no choice?  
Can you hear me praying, anything I'm saying  
Even though the night is filled with voices?  
I remember everything you taught me  
Every book I've ever read  
Can all the words in all the books  
Help me to face what lies ahead?  
The trees are so much taller and I feel so much smaller  
The moon is twice as lonely and the stars are half as bright  
Papa, how I love you  
Papa, how I need you  
Papa, how I miss you  
Kissing me goodnight