

Barbra Streisand, Places That Belong To You

Mornings, Evenings
Days that hurry past
Dreams that should have lasted
Moments, Hours,
Slipping by as we
Told each other secrets

Somehow
I'll never let go of the memories
Something always seems
To remind me
Of how it was,
Of what it was,
What it was,
All there was

Laughter, Love songs,
Footsteps that I hear
Make me think you're near me

Poems, pictures,

Letters never mailed
Boats that never sailed

Remember
That even though we can't be together,
We're more for having loved one another
We shared the sky
We learnt to fly
Someday when someone else's arms are around us
When time has put some distance between us
The years will kindly show
Our memories come and go
They ebb and flow like the tide

There are quiet places in my heart
Ever since we parted
Gentle, tender
Traces of a song
Places that belong to you