

# Home

Barbra Streisand

When I think of home, I think of a place  
Where there's love overflowing  
I wish I was home, I wish I was back there  
With the things I've been knowin'  
Wind that makes the tall trees bend into leaning  
Suddenly the snowflakes that fall they have a meaning  
Sprinkling the scene  
Makes it all clean

Maybe there's a chance for me to go back  
Now that I have some direction  
It would sure be nice to back home  
Where there's love and affection  
And just maybe I can convince time to slow up  
Giving me enough time in my life to grow up  
Time be my friend  
Let me start again

Suddenly my world's gone and changed its face  
But I still know where I'm going  
I have had my mind spun around in space  
And yet I've watched it growing  
If you're listening God, please don't make it hard to go  
To know if we should believe the things that we see  
Tell us should we run away? should we try and stay?  
Or would it be better just to let things be?

Living here in this brand new world might be a fantasy  
But it's taught me to love so it's real to me  
And I've learned that we must look inside our hearts to find  
A world full of love like yours and mine  
Like Home

My friends smiling down on me, giving me nursery.  
I think of a peaceful world enjoy all around me  
Love like we shared can never be taken away from me  
I just sit down and it get's all down in my bones  
I hear my friends telling me, "Stephanie, please sing my song"  
I wanna sing, I wanna shout, I wanna tell you what it's all about.