

I Don't Know Where I Stand

Barbra Streisand

Funny day
Looking for laughter
And finding it there
Sunny day
Braiding wild flowers
And leaves in my hair
Picked up a pencil
And wrote I LOVE YOU
In my finest hand
Wanted to send it
But I don't know
Where I stand
Telephone
Even the sound of your voice
Is still new
All alone in California
and talking to you
I'm feeling too foolish and strange
To say the words that I had planned
I guess it's too early
Cause I don't know
Where I stand
Doo-doo-doo-oo
Crickets call
Courting their ladies
In star dappled green
Thicket's tall
Until the morning
Comes up like a dream
How muted and misty
So drowsy now
I'll take what sleep I can
I know that I miss you
But I don't know
Where I stand
I know that I miss you
But I don't know
Where I stand