

# A Piece of Sky

Barbra Streisand

Tell me where  
Where is it written  
What it is I'm meant to be?  
That I can't dare...

It all began the day I found  
That from my window  
I could only see  
A piece of sky.  
I stepped outside and looked around,  
I never dreamed it was so wide  
Or even half as high.

The time had come  
(Papa, can you hear me?)  
To try my wings  
(Papa, are you near me?)  
And even thought it seemed at any moment I could fall,  
I felt the most  
(Papa, can you see me?)  
Amazing things,  
(Can you understand me?)  
The things you can't imagine  
If you've never flown at all.

Though it's safer to stay on the ground,  
Sometimes where danger lies  
There the sweetest of pleasures are found.  
No matter where I go-  
There'll be mem'ries that tug at my sleeve  
But there will also be  
More to question yet more to believe.

(Oh tell me where-  
Where is the someone who will turn to look at me  
And want to SHARE  
My ev'ry sweet-imagined possibility?)

The more I live - the more I learn.  
The more I learn - the more I realize  
The less I know.  
Each step I take-  
(Papa, I've a voice now!)  
Each page I turn-  
(Papa, I've a choice now!)  
Each mile I travel only means  
The more I have to go.  
What's wrong with wanting more?  
If you can fly - then soar!  
With all there is - why settle for  
Just a piece of sky?

Papa, I can hear you...  
Papa, I can see you...  
Papa, I can feel you...  
Papa, watch me fly!

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)

Sponzor: [www.srovnava.cz](http://www.srovnava.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!