

For All We Know

Barbra Streisand

Sweetheart the night is growing cold,
Sweetheart my love is still untold.
A kiss that is never tasted,
For ever and ever is wasted.

For all we know, we may never meet again.
Before you go, make this moment sweet again.
We won't say "goodnight" until the last minute.
I'll hold out my hand and my heart, my heart will be in it.
For all we know, this may only be a dream.
We come and go like a ripple on a stream.
So love me tonight, tomorrow was made for some.
Tomorrow may never come,
For all we know.
So love me, love me tonight, tomorrow was made for some.
Tomorrow may never come,
For all we know.