## 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 abo ut.