

# 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