Barbra Streisand

What a beautiful night, isn't it? The smell, crickets, ah! It w orries me that we are tempering with what it took three-hundred eighty million years to create. We're being reckless with this whole miraculous balance of nature. But I have great faith in p eople. I believe that if they're told, if they understand what's at stake, they will make a change. They always have. So this is for you. You-you who have the opportunity to raise your voic es and do it again. The future is in your hands...

It's a new world I see
A new world for me
The tears have rolled off my cheek
And fears fade away
Every time you speak
A new world
Though we're in a tiny room
What a vision of joy
And blossom and bloom
A new found promise
One that will last
So I'm holding on
And I'm holding fast
You bring a new world to me
The way the world should be...