

What Matters Most

Barbra Streisand

It's not how long we held each other's hand
What matters is how well we loved each other
It's not how far we traveled on our way of what we found to say
It's not the spring you see but all the shades of green

It's not how long I held you in my arms
What matters is how sweet the years together
It's not how many summer times we had to give to fall
The early morning smiles we tearfully recall
What matters most is that we loved at all

It's not how many summer times we had to give to fall
The early morning smiles we tearfully recall
What matters most is that we loved at all
What matters most is that we loved at all