

Where Do You Start?

Barbra Streisand

Where do you start? How do you separate the present from the past?

How do you deal with all the thing you thought would last? That didn't last

With bits of memories scattered here and there

I look around and don't know where to start

Which books are yours?

Which tapes and dreams belong to you and which are mine?

Our lives are tangled like the branches of a vine that intertwine

So many habits that we'll have to break

And yesterday's we'll have to take apart

One day there'll be a song or something in the air again

To catch me by surprise and you'll be there again

A moment in what might have been

Where do you start? Do you allow yourself a little time to cry?

Or do you close your eyes and kiss it all goodbye? I guess you try

And though I don't know where and don't know when

I'll find myself in love again

I promise there will always be a little place no one will see

A tiny part within my heart, that stays in love with you