

# 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  
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

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