

# A Piece of Sky

Barbra Streisand

It all began the day I found  
That from my window, I could only see a piece of sky  
I stepped outside and looked around  
I never dreamed it was so wide or even half as high  
The time had come, Papa, can you hear me?  
To try my wings, Papa, are you near me?  
And even though it seemed at any moment I could fall  
I felt the most, Papa, can you see me?  
Amazing things, can you understand me?  
The things you can't imagine if you've never flown at all  
Though it's safer to stay on the ground  
Sometimes where danger lies  
There the sweetest of pleasures are found  
No matter where I go  
There'll be memories that tug at my sleeve  
But there will also be  
More to question, yet more to believe  
Oh, tell me where  
Where is the someone who will turn to look at me  
And want to share  
My every sweet imagined possibility  
The more I live, the more I learn  
The more I learn, the more I realize, the less I know  
Each step I take, Papa, I've a voice now  
Each page I turn, Papa, I've a choice now  
Each mile I travel only means the more I have to go  
What's wrong with wanting more  
If you can fly, then soar  
With all there is, why settle for  
Just a piece of sky?  
Papa, I can hear you  
Papa, I can see you  
Papa, I can feel you  
Papa, watch me fly

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