

Barbra Streisand, What Are You Doing the Rest of

[Incomprehensible]

What are you doing the rest of your life?

Let's start again because it's not the best of my life

What are you doing the rest of your life?

North and south and east and west of your life

I have only one request of your life

That you spend it all with me

All the seasons and the times of your days

All the nickels and the dimes of your days

Let the reasons and the rhymes of your days

All begin and end with me

I want to see your face in every kind of light

In fields of gold and forests of the night

And when you stand before the candles on a cake

Oh, let me be the one to hear the silent wish you make

Those tomorrows waiting deep in your eyes

In the world of love you keep in your eyes

I'll awaken what's asleep in your eyes

It may take a kiss or two

Through all of my life

Summer, winter, spring and fall of my life

All I ever will recall of my life

Is all of my life with you