You Are

Andy Williams

You are the sun
Spilling softly on a hillside
Where laughing children run
You are the sun
You are the rain
Falling gently in my hair
As I walk down a country lane
You are the rain

And you are a morning in spring You are the songs children sing Yes you, you are everything And everything is you

You are the wind
Lifting toy balloons up to moon
And sky that never end
You are the wind

And you are the soft skies above You are the life I'm dreaming of Yes you are everything I love And everything I love is you