

Everything Is Beautiful And New

Bic Runga

I see houses filled with colored light
Trees and mountains bowing to the sky
I can tell my loneliness to you
Everything is beautiful and new

Clouds like horses rushing at the sea
Grasses leaning, learning to be free
Things that left me puzzled in my youth
Everything is beautiful and new

Everything is beautiful and new
Things I've seen, I know this to be true
I can tell my happiness to you
Everything is beautiful and new

I see harbors filled with colored sails
Crowds of people smile about their way
Nothing can be honored but the truth
Everything is beautiful and new

Everything is beautiful and new
Things I've seen, I know this to be true
I can tell my happiness to you
Everything is beautiful and new