

Everything, Everywhere's

Billy Joe Shaver

The sound of the wind as it blows through the pines
Causing chills to dance on my spine
As the dark clouds pass over
To let the sun shine
A song with no words for the light

But it's still number one
Late night to day
It's not any choice
But it's in anyway
There's something about the way it's arranged
That only four seasons
Did the verse ever change

And the part where the winter turns into the spring
Turning the brown leaves back into green
The way it has been through the years I have seen
Everything everywhere's hearing God sing