

# 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