

## Ever With Me

The Oak Ridge Boys

The sound of a piano, the smell of fresh coffee, the taste of homemade apple pie  
The change of the season, the leaves coming and going  
A day with no clouds in the sky

There ain't no explaining the thunder and rain, the reason that you had to leave  
But I swear all the time, you're right there by my side  
For you are ever with me

A bloom on the flower, a face in the moon, the red in the afternoon sun  
A swing on a porch in the shade and the sun, listening to frogs sing their song

There ain't no explaining where the lightning does strike or the reason that you had to leave  
But I swear all the time, you're right there by my side  
For you are ever with me

The river keeps rolling, the breeze it keeps blowing  
And your spirit no doubt it runs free  
But I swear all the time, you're right there by my side  
For you are ever with me

But I swear all the time, you're right there by my side  
For you are ever with me  
For you are ever with me