

Barbra Streisand, Everything Must Change

Everything must change, nothing stays the same
Everyone must change, no one stays the same
The young become the old and mysteries do unfold
'Cause that's the way of time, nothing and no one goes unchanged
There are not many things in life you can be sure of
Except rain comes from the clouds, sun lights up the sky
And humming birds do fly, winter turns to spring
A wounded heart will heal but never much too soon
Yes, everything must change
The young become the old and mysteries do unfold
'Cause that's the way of time, nothing and no one goes unchanged
There are not many things in life you can be sure of
Except rain comes from the clouds, sun lights up the sky
And butterflies do fly
Rain comes from the clouds, sun lights up the sky
And music, and music makes me cry