

# Everything Must Change

Quincy Jones

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 hummingbirds 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