

# Everyman Everywoman

Yoko Ono

Everyman has a man who loves him  
Rain or shine or life  
Or death

If he finds him in this lifetime  
He will know when he looks into his eyes

Why do I roam when I know you're the one  
Why do I run when I feel like holding you

Everywoman has a woman who loves her  
If she finds her in this lifetime  
She will know when she presses her ear to her breast

Why do I roam when I know you're the one  
Why do I run when I feel like holding you

Everyman has a man who loves him  
Everywoman has a woman who loves her

Why do I roam when I know you're the one  
Why do I run when I feel like holding you