

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