Everything Must Change

Everything must change Nothing stays the same Everyone will change No one, no one stays the same

The young become the old And mysteries do unfold For that's the way of time No one and nothing goes unchanged

There are not many things in life One can be sure of Except rain comes from the clouds Sun lights up the sky Hummingbirds fly

Winter turns to spring A wounded heart will heal But never much too soon No one and nothing goes unchanged

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Judy Collins