

# 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