

Kris Kristofferson, Everything's Beautiful (In Its Own Way)

[Dolly Parton & Willie Nelson]

When I look out over a green field of clover
Or watch the sunset at the end of the day
I get kind of moody when I see such beauty
And everything's beautiful in its own way
I see a fountain flow from a mountain or see April showers bring flowers in May
I can't help but ponder life is such a wonder and everything's beautiful in its own way
Words can't describe what I feel inside when I see the beauty in each coming day
What my eyes behold can't be bought or sold and everything's beautiful in its own way

When I see the clouds from a black summer windstorm
That uproots the harvest and hurls it away
In the midst of such anger destruction and danger
The storm's even beautiful in its own way
When I see the leaves drop from out of the treetops
Or see the snow fall on a cold winter's day
My thoughts seem to wander into the blue yonder
God made all things beautiful in their own way
Words can't describe what I feel inside...
In its own way in its own way