

Nina Simone, 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
oh but never much too soon
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The young become the old
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