

Shawn Mullins, Everchanging World

A young man sits by the riverside
watching the sunset over the blue ridge
And the mountain laurel reminds
him of his bride so he flings himself
over the burning bridge
You and I together till we die
We dream of a place that we used to know
but we cannot go with you girl in this
Everchanging world living learning loving
you is all I have to know
all I have to know
It seems sometimes that I've lost my way
The sweet sweet sound of the lost and found
makes my soul rise
And the nursery rhymes of my childhood days
Reminds me of a girl
I used to know I used to love oh I used to love
You and I together till we die
Watching the sun set over the blue ridge
And the mountain laurel
she picks reminds her of a guy
So she flings a bouquet over the burning bridge
You and I together till we die
We dream of a place that we used to know
but we cannot go with you girl in this
Everchanging world living learning loving you
is all I have to know
All I have to know