

# 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