

Wynn Stewart, You're Everything To Me

Like the picture to an artist that's painted just right
Like the good song to a singer it's pure joy and delight
Like the heavens to an eagle like flowers to a bee
They're everything they live for like you're everything for me

Like springtime to a robin when things begin to grow
Like a pony to a cowboy at the big time rodeo
Like the outside to a prisoner when at last he's been set free
They're everything they live for like you're everything for me

You're my springtime and my good times you're what I look forward to
Without you there's no meaning to anything I'd do
I loved you when I met you but oh what you come to be
You're everything I live for like you're everything to me
Yes you're everything to me