Ever-Changing Woman

Randy Travis

She can sparkle like the moonlight on the river,

At times her words can cut you like a knife,

She's got a way of being tough and tender,

But she'll always be the highlight of my life. Sometimes she's hotter than the thirty-first of August, And colder than a February morn,

But Heaven knows I'm always more than willing,

To hold that ever-changing woman in my arms. There's days she almost loves me down to nothing, Then turns around and hates my very soul,

So I always wear a T-shirt and a jacket,

Just in case that woman's running hot to cold. Sometimes she's hotter than the thirty-first of August, And colder than a February morn,

But Heaven knows I'm always more than willing,

To hold that ever-changing woman in my arms.

I've got that ever-changing woman in my arms.

I love that ever-changing woman in my arms.

I've got that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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