

Everything

Clara Hill's Folkwaves

Behind all of your tears
There's a smile, there's a smile
Behind all of the rain
There's a sunshine for miles and miles
Ohh everything, everything
You mean everything
You mean everything
Everything to me
Everything to me
The colors of your garden
They're yellow, blue, green
And the sound of your sweet voice
It's better than all of my dreams
Ohh everything, everything
You mean everything
You mean everything
Everything to me
Everything to me
Your my first thought in the morning
When I rise, ohh when I rise
And your my last thought in the evening
When I rest my head at night
Ohh now everything, everything
You mean everything
You mean everything
Everything to me
Everything to me
Ohh everything, everything
You mean everything
You mean everything
Everything to me
Everything to me
Everything to me
Everything to me

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