

Kris Kristofferson

"Everything's Beautiful"

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When I look out over a green field of clover
Or watch the sunset at the end of the day
I get kind of moody when I see such beauty
And everything's beautiful in its own way
I see a fountain flow from a mountain
Or see April showers bring flowers in May

I can't help but ponder life is such a wonder
And everything's beautiful in its own way
Words can't describe what I feel inside
When I see the beauty in each coming day
What my eyes behold can't be bought or sold
And everything's beautiful in its own way

When I see the clouds from a black summer windstorm
That uproots the harvest and hurls it away
In the midst of such anger destruction and danger
The storm's even beautiful in its own way
When I see the leaves drop from out of the treetops

Or see the snow fall on a cold winter's day
My thoughts seem to wander into the blue yonder
God made all things beautiful in their own way
Words can't describe what I feel inside
In its own way, in its own way

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