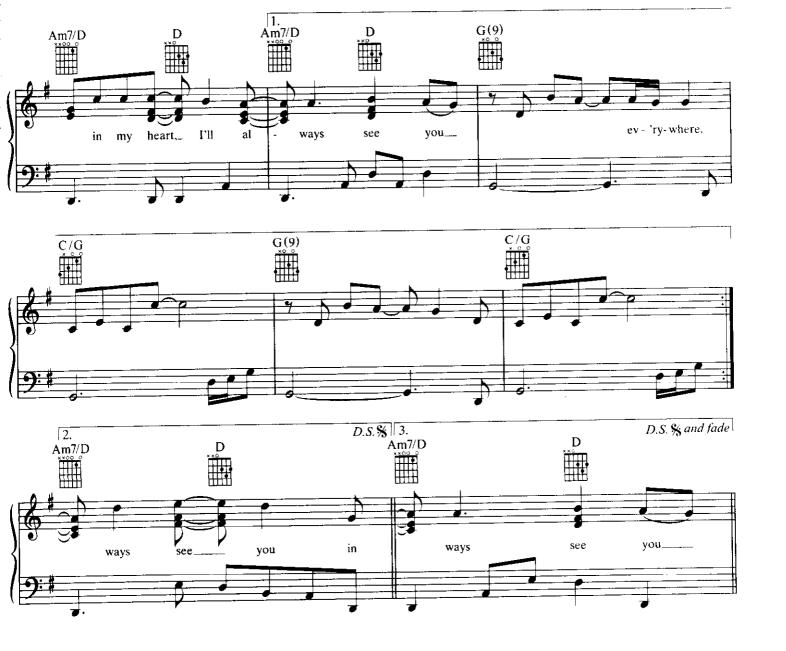
## **EVERYWHERE**

Words and Music by MIKE REID and CRAIG WISEMAN









Verse 2:
Now-a-days, when I'm passing through,
The conversation always turns to you.
I hear you're doin' fine,
Living out by the county line.
Got a man that's home ev'ry night,
A couple of kids and the kind of life
That you want to lead.
Guess you could say the same for me.
But you and I made our choices
All those years ago.
Still, I know I'll hear you voice
And see you down the road, maybe in...

Chorus 2:
Oklahoma, drivin' 'cross the prairie.
Dallas, Texas; isn't that where we
Always said we would like to try,
But never did? So maybe that's why
You're on the highway, just beyond the high-beams,
Right beside me in all of my sweet dreams.
No matter where you choose to be,
In my heart, I'll always see you in...
(To Chorus 1:)