

Little Things (Klute Mix)

Lamb

There's so many things that we miss in our everyday lives
We're so busy hustling, bustling, chasing far-away dreams

We forget the little things

Like blue skies, green eyes, and our babies growing

Like rainbows, fresh snow, and the smell of summer

We forget to live Give us eyes like children so we live each day as others

We're so sure we know so much that we forget to listen

Then we wonder fickle things

Like cheap thrills, fast fuel, and constant consumption

Like TV, CDs, and cars that speak our names

We forget to live There's so many things that we miss in our everyday lives

We're so busy hustling, bustling, chasing far-away dreams

We forget the little things

Like blue skies, green eyes, and our babies growing

Like rainbows, fresh snow, and the smell of summer

We forget to live

Songwriters

BARLOW, ANDREW JOHN/RHODES, LOUISE ANN Published by

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