

These Things You Are To Me

[Jamison Ross](#)

The Things You Are To Me
If I held in my hand
Every grain of sand
Since time first began to be
Still, I could never count
Measure the amount
Of all the things you are to me
If I could paint the sky
Hang it out to dry
I would want the sky to be
Oh, such a grand design
An everlasting sign
Of all the things you are to me
You are the sun
That comes on summer winds
You are the falling year
That autumn brings
You are the wonder and the mystery
In everything I see
The things you are to me
Sometimes I wake at night
And suddenly take fright
You might be just fantasy
But then you reach for me
And once again I see
All the things you are to me
You are the sun
That comes on summer winds
You are the falling year
That autumn brings
You are the wonder and the mystery
In everything I see
The things you are to me
All the things you are... to me
The song "These Things You Are" is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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