

All the Little Things

One Step Away

It started off with a friendly smile
We hit if off from there
I've gone a thousand miles
Now you're nowhere I'm still back at home
In bed thinking about you
You're in London or Rome
Am I'm still blue All the little things mean the most
The smell of your hair or the songs that I wrote
All the little things I think about at night
These things I'll savor for a lifetime
Your string still hangs on my wall
Next to my head at night
Out the window I call
But you're no where in sight And now it all makes sense
That maybe just maybe
You will always be that person
Who makes me crazy
Long summer walks
Nights kissing in the snow
Your pure green eyes
Your sweet hellos
Our favorite song
Your picture in the frame
These little things
All mean the same

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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