

# The Most

## XV

My life is a grocery store line  
A 'We'll be just fine'  
Don't know how we survive, but we do  
My life is an early spring snow  
The last thread of hope  
That I just keep hanging on to  
My life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later  
I'll write you a story, how I ended up here  
How the little things make us and how long it takes us  
To figure out what matters the most  
My life is a two dollar beer  
Yeah, Friday nights here  
With friends that I've known since high school  
My life is an order to go  
A rainy car ride back home  
And someone you love to lay next to  
My life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later  
I'll write you a story, how I ended up here  
And how the little things make us and how long it takes us  
To figure out what matters the most  
Someday well, I'll look back and wonder  
Someday it comes around  
A little quicker than they told you  
Asking, "Did I do what I was suppose to in my life?"  
Don't know why the little things make us  
And sometimes it takes us too damn long  
To figure out what matters the most  
My life is green grass through the snow  
A sweet reckless hope  
And baby, I know what matters the most

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