

Lamb, Small

Sometimes I climb High above the city
To see all the lights shining there so pretty
And think of the millions of lives going on
At this present moment and those come and gone
And it make me float free
To feel how small my life must be
And it make me float free
To feel how small my life must be
When ever I can I go down to the sea
And wonder at how many miles there must be
And all of the people on all of its shores
At this present moment and those gone before
And it makes me float free
To feel how small my life must be
And it make me float free
Sometimes Im out in the bustling street
Dazz-led by all of the faces I see
It strikes me we get lost so soon after birth
But one smile can turn-over heaven and Earth
And it makes me float free
To feel how small my life must be
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