

Natasha Bedingfield, Smell The Roses

I've been livin in a room without windows
Away from the sun, no oxygen
I couldn't tell if it was day or night
Away from the sun, growing nowhere fast
Rushing along on the pavement
Don't even look at the people's faces, going places

When an old man said stop
You nearly stepped on a flower
Growing through the cracks
And you didn't even notice

"(Chorus:)"
Wake up smell the roses
Life is happening and you don't know it
Wake up, take a moment
Grab it in your hands... and own it

I realise our love is like that flower
Been neglecting the thing most precious to me
You've been talking but I haven't been listening
The static in the noise been drowning you out
I so wanna be in the future
That I keep tripping

Over my own shoe laces
In these human races
And i'm brought back to now
And the volume goes down
There's peace in his words as loud as a shout sayin'

"(Chorus)"

He says

"(Chorus)"

Like your birthday I forgot
I was with you
But I was not... really there
Snap your fingers, that's your life
Not gonna let it pass my by no
When an old man said stop
You nearly stepped on a flower
Growing
Through the cracks
And you didn't even notice

"(Chorus)"