

# Bella Taylor Smith, Small Things

Tell me what I look like through your eyes  
Tell me did I ever cross your mind  
Wonder if I have to wonder why

There's so many things that you could say  
Why can't you just come and set things straight  
Tell me did you look the other way

They say it's in the small things  
That I can see your love  
And I got all these big things  
And they're messing me up

And maybe it's perspective  
And that could change my mind  
And one day all these small things  
They will add up over time  
Cos that happens all the time

Did you mean to teach me something new  
Or show me how to love the way you do  
Everyone keeps telling me you only want the best for me  
But that's just something new to me that I believe

They say it's in the small things  
That I can see your love  
But I've got all these big things  
And they're messing me up

And maybe it's perspective  
And that could change my mind  
And start seeing the small things  
How they add up over time  
I know it will take some time

Once in a while when my heart stops beating  
I hear you say "if you just keep breathing  
You'll be alright promise I'm not leaving"  
Now I believe it

They say it's in the small things  
That I can see your love  
And I got all these big things  
And they still mess me up

And I know it's perspective  
And that has changed my mind  
Now I can see the small things  
How they add up over time  
It just takes a little time

One step and you'll be fine