

# Lamb, Little Things

There's so many things that we miss in our everyday lives  
We're so busy hustling, bustling chasing far away dreams  
We forget the little things

Like blue skies, green eyes and our babies growing  
Like rainbows, fresh snow and the smell of summer  
We forget to live.

Give us eyes like children so we live each day as our first  
We're so sure we know so much that we forget to listen  
Then we want the fickle things

Like cheap thrills fast fuel and constant consumption  
Like TV, CDs and cars that speak our names  
We forget to live.

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