

Lamb "Small"

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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 makes me float free
To feel how small my life must be
And it makes 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 it's 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 makes me float free

Sometimes I'm out in the bustling street
Dazzled by all of the faces I see
It strikes me we get lost so soon after birth
But one smile can turnover Heaven and all earth

And it makes me float free
To feel how small my life must be
And it makes me float free
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