

Scott Stapp

"Little Things"

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It's on days like these
When your brother falls
You can read it all in the Times
How a moving car
Stole a movie star
Little Things that keep us together
While the war's going on
It's on days like these
When your childhood cries
And you see it all on the news
Little children starve
Growing tired of born
Little things that keep us all close and warm
While the war's going on
Find a place you can hide
And take what you can
The time will arrive
When you need a friend
Stop looking at us
We're waving good-bye
There's a man
Shouting he's with me
When that morning comes
I can't wait to see
Just how high his eagle
On color screens
Is gonna fly
Going to fly
It's on nights like these
That your neighbor dies
'Cos he put a gun to his head
He was so alone
He had nothing left
Little things that call for a drink
That bury a soldier's death
It's on days like these
When your sister cries
And your brother falls from your hands
Jumbo jets can die
Killing 81
Little things that help us get by the why

Why the war's going on
Why the war's going on
Why the war is going on
Why the war is going on
Why the war's going on
Why the war's going on

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