

Timber Timbre

"The Little Things"

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Eyes to the heavens the city folk say
"Holy cow, it's the Milky Way!"
All the constellations and inbetween
A billion tiny stars that we've never seen
It's the little things
That make life such a big deal
Darlin' little Delaware, the very first state
Unless they're lying on the license plate
I don't know, I don't really care
I just love the sound of your name: Delaware
It's the little things
That make life such a big deal
Like the quest for adventure
The lure of the game
The childish desire for fortune and fame
This petty obsession with power and success
The trivial pursuit of happiness
I want to experience every little thing
I want to hear the dandelions sing
One never knows what one may be missin'
If you talk to the flowers but you never listen
It's the little things
That make life such a big deal
Like drops of rain that can drive you insane
Like a shooting star
Like bacteria
It's the little things
Like a bird that sings
It's the little things
That make life such a big deal

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