

Amy Kuney "Simple Things"

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Verse 1:

Simple things

We take pleasure in the simple things

We take pride in little victories

And we wear our simple crowns

Oh, tugs of war, we battle ships and thunderstorms

And naked is our uniform

It's our simple hand-me-down

Chorus:

It's a beautiful morning

Beautiful morning

Dressed up in summer and tied with a bow

Let's be courageous and face tiny dangers

Let's climb those fences

With signs that say "don't"

Beautiful man I'm a beautiful woman

Find simple pleasures wherever we go

It's the simple things

That make us feel at home

Verse 2:

For a simple view

We'll sleep up on your daddy's roof

'Cause our sleeping bags are waterproof

And they leave static in our hair

For poor Heaven's sake

The sky is tired of being scraped

(And) pigeons crowd the fire escapes

There is traffic in the air

Bridge:

We get high on simple things and

We take flight on dips and swings

We fly

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