## Bella Taylor Smith, Small Things

Tell me what I look like through your eyes Tell me did I ever cross your mind Wonder if I have to wonder why

There's so many things that you could say Why can't you just come and set things straight Tell me did you look the other way

They say it's in the small things That I can see your love And I got all these big things And they're messing me up

And maybe it's perspective And that could change my mind And one day all these small things They will add up over time Cos that happens all the time

Did you mean to teach me something new Or show me how to love the way you do Everyone keeps telling me you only want the best for me But that's just something new to me that I believe

They say it's in the small things That I can see your love But I've got all these big things And they're messing me up

And maybe it's perspective
And that could change my mind
And start seeing the small things
How they add up over time
I know it will take some time

Once in a while when my heart stops beating I hear you say "if you just keep breathing You'll be alright promise I'm not leaving" Now I believe it

They say it's in the small things That I can see your love And I got all these big things And they still mess me up

And I know it's perspective And that has changed my mind Now I can see the small things How they add up over time It just takes a little time

One step and you'll be fine