

## Little Things

Linda Eder

It's the whisper of the rain when we're sleeping  
The familiar way the scent of you clings  
In the coolness of the night  
It's the little things  
It's the honest way you ask how I'm feeling  
And the way you still agree though I'm wrong  
It's the little things in life  
That carry me along  
And it's the peace that I find  
When it all slows down  
And I feel something in the air  
Keeps me from losing my mind  
In this crazy world  
When there's some little thing to share  
'Cause all alone here with you  
The little things will do  
Everyone's always reaching for brass rings  
As for me, I'm content with the view  
When the afternoon shadows play  
With the breezes at end of day  
There is nothing I need to say  
Let the fireworks start, let the band begin  
Those things don't really matter at all  
'Cause when the crowds all go home  
And I look within, the extravagant gestures seem small  
It's not castles and kings  
It's the little things  
It's not castles and kings  
It's the little things  
It's the whisper of the rain when we're sleeping