

Little Things

Tony Bennett

I believe in little things
That you can hardly see
Like honeycomb and spider webs
And starfish in the sea

I believe in little things
Like icy drops of rain
That melt into the morning mist
When winds are warm again

I believe in little things
Like colors in the sky
And noticing the waves roll in
And how the flowers die

Knowing they'll come back again
Whenever it's July

I believe in little things
Like you and me
And just how big
Little things can be