

**It's The Little Things**

Your love - Is the sweetest thing  
I hear it in so many songs you sing  
It's not the vow - Not the wedding ring  
It's the light in your eyes that the morning  
brings

You hold the secret right there in your  
hands  
Every time that you smile at her  
And say you understand

**It's the little things that let her know  
That you love her and you let it show  
It's the little things - you learn to let  
'em go  
It's the ride, not the rodeo  
Oh - good love - it's the little things**

You were young - and so naïve  
Then came the kids - baby one, two, three  
You were flying blind, couldn't stop to  
breathe  
There was your life and a family

You hold the secret right there in your  
hands  
Every time that you laugh with her  
And reach out for her hand

**It's the little things that let her know  
That you love her and you let it show  
It's the little things - you learn to let  
'em go  
It's the ride, not the rodeo  
Oh - good love - it's the little things**

*Bigger than you know  
On and on it grows*

I know, that the seas get rough  
Out in the weather anything can rust  
But you built this boat  
And you built it tough  
You head for the harbour on the tide you  
trust

You both hold the secrets right there in  
your hands  
Every time that you hold on tight  
When the wind starts blowin' on a stormy  
night  
Say you're sorry after every fight  
It doesn't matter if you're wrong or right

It's the little things  
You let each other know  
That you love and let it show  
It's the little things  
You learn to let 'em go  
It's the ride, not the rodeo oh  
Good love

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