Riding along on a big yellow school bus Elmer's glue and a brand new lunch box Writing my name for the very first time With a pencil that was bigger than me From jumping rope and skipping school To doing things that grown-ups do Life goes by like, that big old bus If you miss it, it's history Paper dolls and paper weights Scraped up knees and hearts that break Dreams to dream and plans to make Love to give and love to take

Chorus
This is the stuff
The smallest moments
This is the stuff
I need to notice
This is the stuff life is made of

Walking along as my life unravels
Looking back at the road I've travelled
All the things that matter most
Have caught me by surprise
Misty eyes and silent prayers
Promises and secrets shared
Friends that keep you up all night
Laughing till you cry

Life's made up of little things Ties that bind and apron strings New beginnings, old routines Love and heartache in between

Repeat Chorus