

Tiny Life

Danny Gokey

Looking down out of this little round window
On silver wings, at 20,000 feet
At lakes and streams and fields of green
I tend to think the most peculiar things

Ribbons of highways, side roads and byways
People going all ways, always in a hurry
Gotta get there but just where from up here
I'm not sure where it's all going
And what it all means

But sometimes I think it's such a simple thing
I close my eyes and I realize
All I really need is the love I have
And the love I have to give
Anything else there is, is insignificant
In this tiny life

Wheels hit the runways, Mondays run into Mondays
Some days are better than some days
Can't see the sky, skyscraper's too high
Thirty-second daydream at another red light

I'm back in my hometown, on roads that we rode down
Those sights and sounds are just yesterdays now
There's deadlines, stress lines, too much on my mind
I'm getting it all but what's it all for?

Sometimes I think it's such a simple thing
I close my eyes and I realize
All I really need is the love I have
And the love I have to give
Anything else there is, is insignificant
In this tiny life

It's the love we make, it's the dreams we share
The friends we find in our short time here
It's knowing God's grace, the touch of a hand
Holding a baby, calling mom and dad

It's making the most of the moments we have
And getting to live long enough to look back
On the years, the sweet tears of joy and laughter
That's all that really matters
In this tiny life, such a tiny life

Sometimes I think it's such a simple thing
I close my eyes and I realize
All I really need is the love I have
And the love I have to give
Anything else there is, is insignificant
It doesn't matter in this tiny life