

The Things We Forget

Mark Wills

I forgot how much I love that smell
Of the dirt fresh off the plow
That tailgate rattle, tires on gravel
I sure do love that sound

And I cant believe I spend so many
Years running from this
Its slow and its small and its life outa crawl
But its everything I miss

Where we come from, where were going,
How to live right here in the moment,
How to love somebody, let them love you back,
When to let it go and cry, when to lighten up and laugh.
Slow it all down and take a long, deep breath
Man, the things we forget...

Well I pulled off that old river road
and I looked back at my life
At the long lost friends and the might-have-been
loves I told goodbye

Then I laid back on my truck hood
and I pondered why were here
If you stare long enough at the heavens above
Man, it all gets chrystal clear

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Yeah, the things we forget...