

# 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...