Smell the Roses

Natasha Bedingfield

I've been livin in a room without windows
Away from the sun, no oxygen
I couldn't tell if it was day or night
Away from the sun, growing nowhere fast
Rushing along on the pavement
Don't even look at the people's faces, going places

When an old man said stop You nearly stepped on a flower Growing through the cracks And you didn't even notice

Wake up smell the roses Life is happening and you don't know it Wake up, take a moment Grab it in your hands... and own it

I realise our love is like that flower Been neglecting the thing most precious to me You've been talking but I haven't been listening The static in the noise been drowning you out I so wanna be in the future That I keep tripping

Over my own shoe laces In these human races And i'm brought back to now And the volume goes down There's peace in his words as loud as a shout sayin'

Wake up smell the roses Life is happening and you don't know it Wake up, take a moment Grab it in your hands... and own it

He says

Wake up smell the roses Life is happening and you don't know it Wake up, take a moment Grab it in your hands... and own it

Like your birthday I forgot I was with you But I was not... really there Snap your fingers, that's your life Not gonna let it pass my by no When an old man said stop You nearly stepped on a flower Growing Through the cracks And you didn't even notice

Wake up smell the roses Life is happening and you don't know it Wake up, take a moment Grap it in your hands... and own it