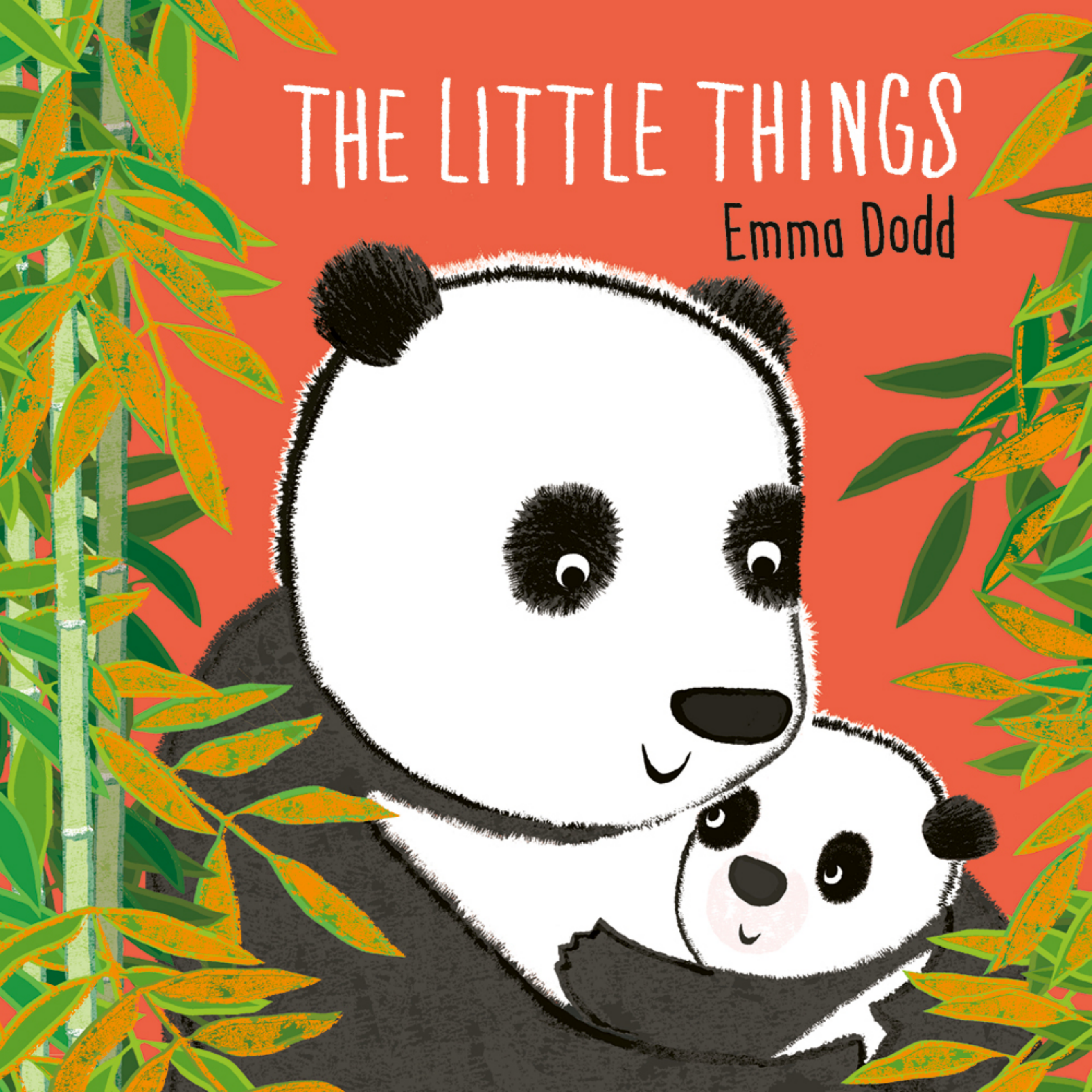
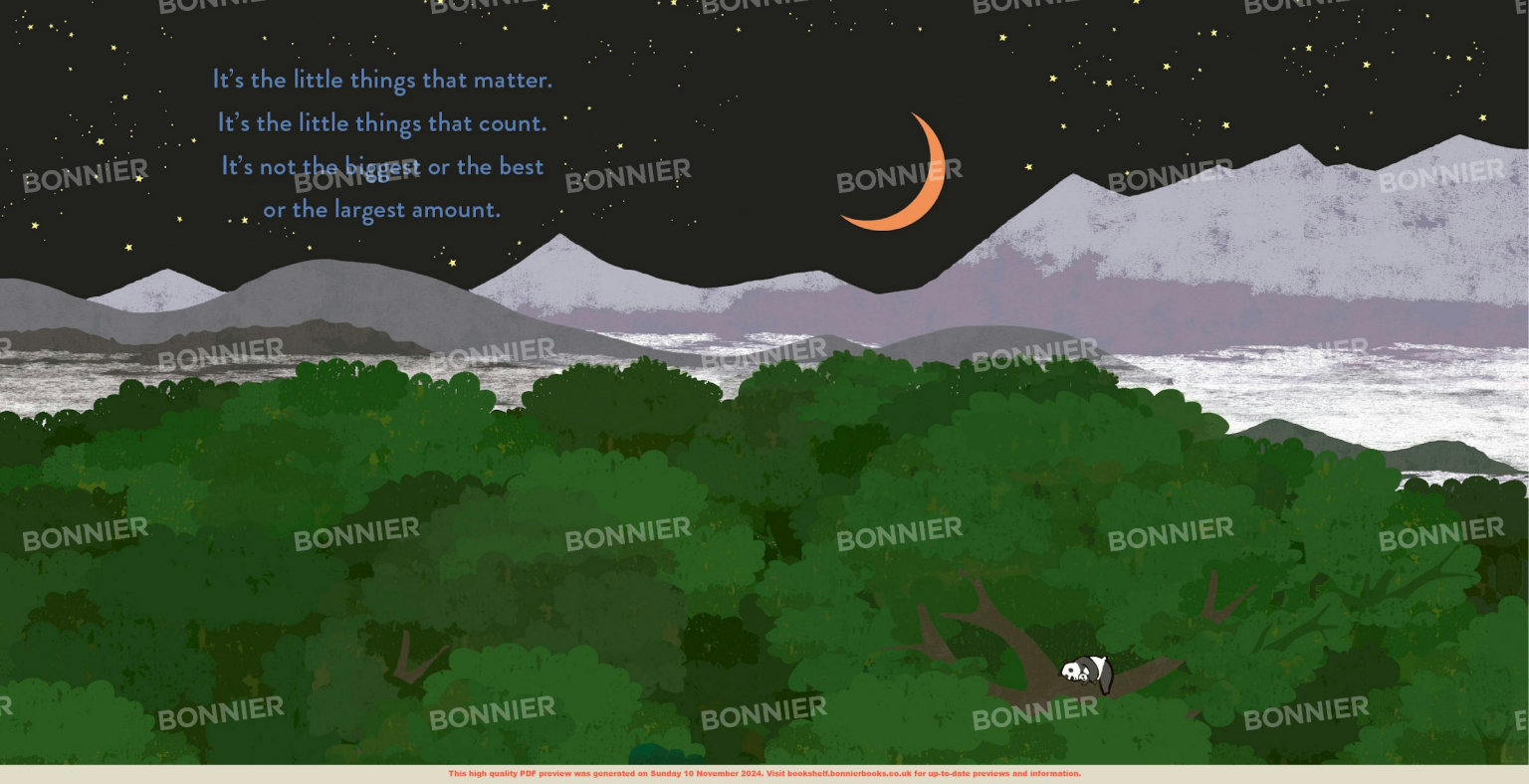


THE LITTLE THINGS

Emma Dodd



It's the little things that matter.
It's the little things that count.
It's not the biggest or the best
or the largest amount.



It's kisses in the morning
when we wake up with the dawn,
getting ready for a new day
with a stretch and a yawn.





It's spending time together.
It's watching clouds float by.

It's saying "sorry" when we're wrong . . .



and "good job" when we try.



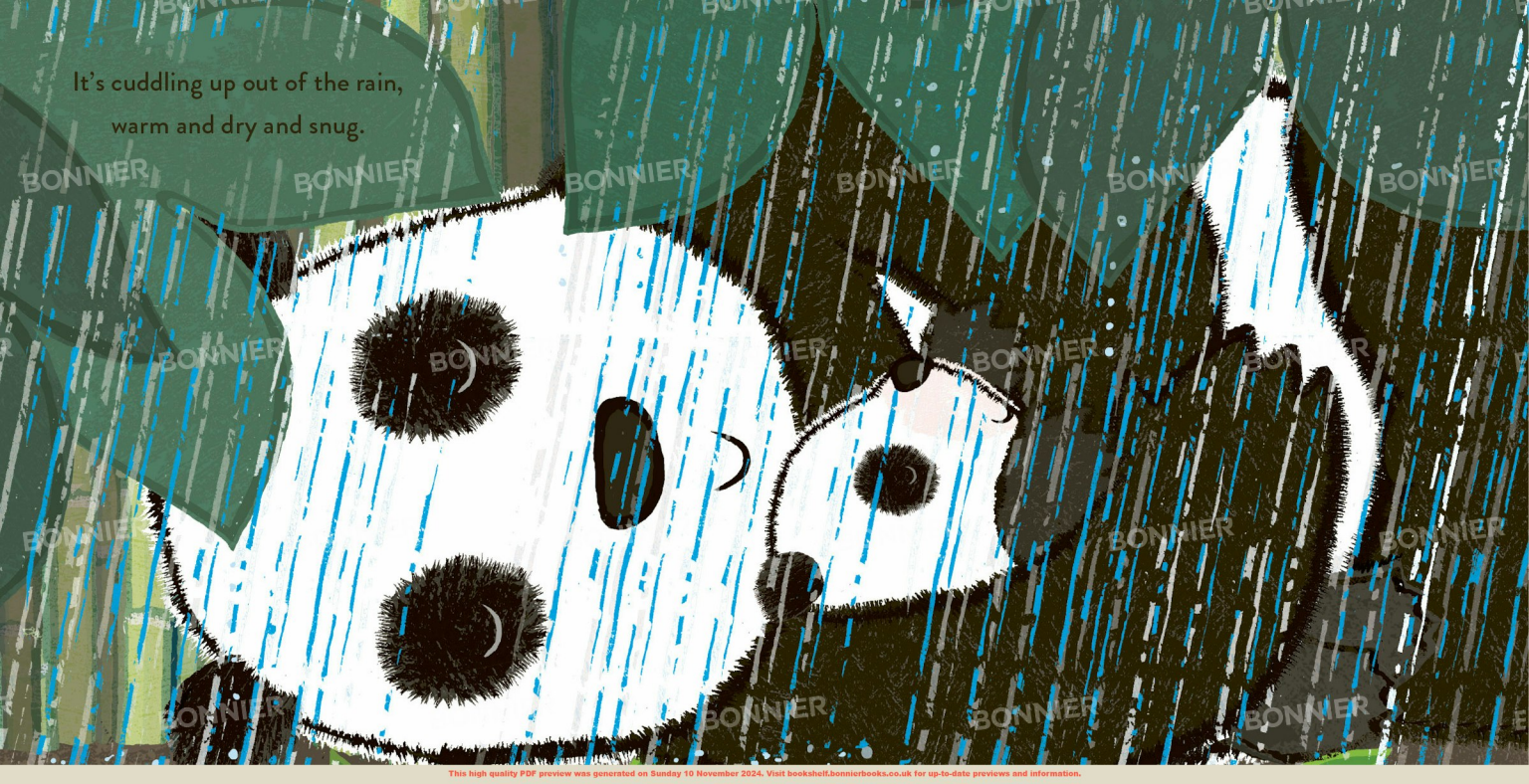


It's smiling at a stranger.



It's giving friends a hug.

It's cuddling up out of the rain,
warm and dry and snug.



It's helping one another.
It's trying to be kind.



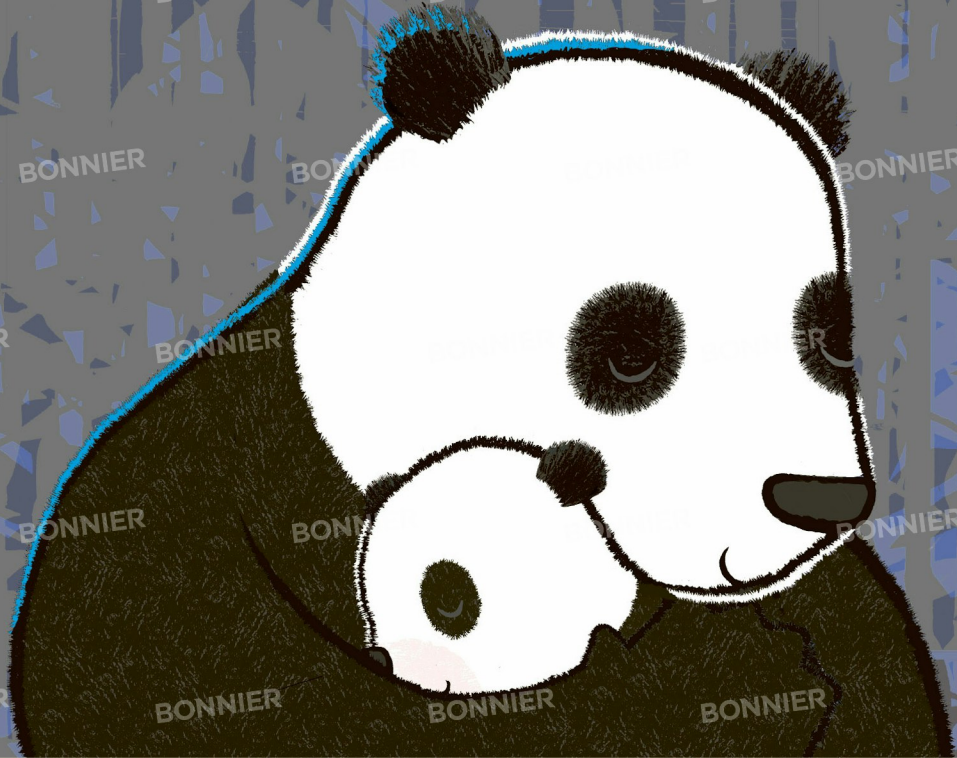
It's waiting for a buddy
if one gets left behind.

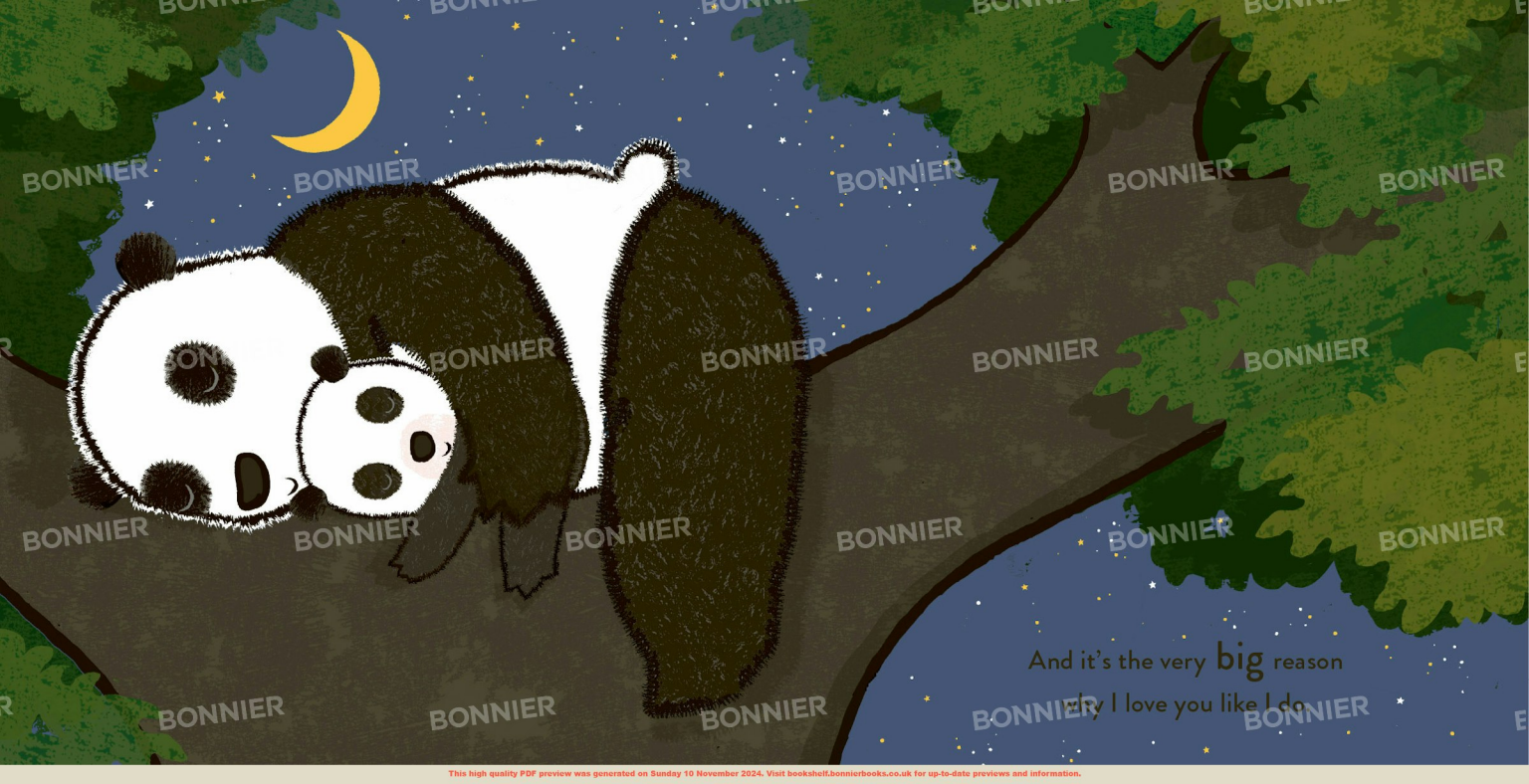


It's playing and it's talking.
It's laughter and it's fun.
It's heading home together
when the day is done.



It's all these little things
that make you such a special you.





And it's the very **big** reason
why I love you like I do