

Tiny Words

(Krebs/Scott)

Tiny words fall on the paper
Like rain falling on the ground
To me it looks like stormy weather
What is lost just might me found

*I put my money on trust
And not on fear
These words won't get lost
I've got them right here*

Sometimes you dance around me
Like a firefly in the night
Sometimes my imagination
Is the pilot on this flight

*I put my money on trust
and not on fear
These words won't get lost
I've got them right here
I've got a map of my own
to set me free
No, I'm not alone
I've got company*

And then when I think about it
Nothing really leaves without a trace
Or a flicker in your mind

*I put my money on trust
and not on fear
These words won't get lost
I've got them right here
I put my money on love
and not on tears
Whenever I'm lost
You bring me back here*

