

Love is Made of Little Things

Lyrics & Music by
Steve Smith (Kermit Stephen Smith)

A tender touch from one who cares, warmth from loving eyes
A gentle word, a little smile, and a glow you can't disguise
One by one they comfort me, and let me know you're there
Add to this a kiss or two, it simply means . . . you care

For love is made of little things
Like telephones we want to ring
Those walks and talks and front porch swings
Are things that made me see
That love is made of little things
And little things are free

It's hard to say where love begins, for those who start as friends
I guess it starts with little things, though neither one intends
To try and steal the other's heart, but I remember when
Those little things turned into love, and made me laugh again

(Repeat Chorus)

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