

Small Packages

Good things come in small packages they say.
Water colored rainbows come from tiny drops of rain.
Dandelions and daisies grow from seeds so small,
And acorns become oak trees,
So dark, and wise, and tall.

So don't be sad if you don't stand as tall as all the rest.
It's what inside your heart and mind
That makes your good your best,
And if in truth and honesty you can meet another's eyes.
'Cause it's not where your head and you shoulders are
But where your heart lies.

Chorus....

Life it is a puzzle with pieces every size
And every one is different from their laughter to their eyes.
And though you're a small part of the picture
You've got a special place.
Cause without you and all you do
There'd be a very empty space.

Chorus...

So sing the song of the mustard seed in every living thing,
Of the boy who knocked the giant down
With the pebble in his sling.
And know that in this universe the earth's a little ball
And you're the grain of sand in the master plan
That can change it all.

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