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Writing Enrichment  
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Grade 7

### The Little Things

As you feel the wind across your face,  
You think of the little things,  
Oh the little things you loved.

Of the smiles and laughter you shared,  
She helped take care of you,  
Whenever you were ill.  
Remember when you get mad,  
Think of those little things instead

Please,  
Oh please  
Don't shut her out  
You will regret it  
For I have no doubt

You ask what am I thankful for  
Well the little things  
Oh yes  
It was the little things I adored  
I asked for more,  
When I had just enough  
That I regret

She loved me  
Oh she loves  
Ecstatic whenever I called  
Oh I thought it hurt  
To hear her voice  
Thinking of how,  
She said she visit,  
But it has ben so long

Oh I loved her  
I loved her  
I love her most of all  
Now its come to a point,  
Where I can't even call  
Selfish  
Oh how selfish I was

But I love her  
Yes I do love her  
That woman of a saint  
Her kindness  
Her love  
Her shelter  
Everything about her

I love you nana  
Yes I do love you  
I miss you  
I have your ring  
Oh the great joy it brings,

But its not you  
But I can get along for now  
So I bid with a farewell  
I'll see you soon  
I'll carry those little things,  
Along with me  
I love you