Maddie Poppe, Little Things

I see you in everything
From New York City to New Orleans
Deepest oceans, tallest trees
No I can't run from what I see

Miss you like crazy
I do, ooh
No I can't get you out my brain

There's a million little things
That keep me remindin' me of you
You're the air that I am breathing
You're in everything I do
And I try to concentrate
But I can't escape the truth
There's a million little things
That keep reminding me

...of you

watching this old TV show
wishin' you were here to hold
even when I fall asleep
I still see you in my dreams

miss you like crazy
I do!
No I can't get you out my brain

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That keep me remindin' me of you
You're the air that I am breathing
You're in everything I do
And I try to concentrate
But I can't escape the truth
There's a million little things
That keep reminding me