

Fill in the gaps

| You're just a small bump unborn | And I hold you tightly |
|--|---|
| In four months you're brought to life | I'll tell you nothing but truth |
| Might be left with my hair | If you're not inside me |
| But you'll have your mother's eyes | I'll put my future in you |
| I'll hold your body in my hands | You are my one, and only |
| I'll be as gentle as I can | And you can wrap (3) fingers around my thumb |
| But for now you scan on my unmade plans | And hold me tight |
| Small bump in four months you're brought to life | You'll be (4) |
| And I whisper quietly | And you can lie with me |
| I'll give you (1) but truth | With your tiny (5) (6) you're half asleep |
| If you're not inside me | But if you be right in front of me for a couple weeks |
| I'll put my future in you | So I can keep you safe |
| You are my one, and only | Because you are my one, and only |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb | And you can wrap your (7) around my |
| And hold me tight | thumb |
| You are my one, and only | And hold me tight |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb | You are my one, and only |
| And hold me tight | And you can wrap your fingers around my thumb |
| You'll be alright | And hold me tight |
| You're just a small bump unknown | You'll be alright |
| You grow into your skin | Because you're just a small bump unborn |
| With a smile like hers | But (8) months then torn from life |
| And a dimple beneath your chin | Maybe you were (9) up there |
| Finger nails the size of a half grain of rice | But were (10) unaware as why |
| And eyelids closed to be soon opened wide | |

Small (2) in four months you'll open your eyes



- 1. nothing
- 2. bump
- 3. your
- 4. alright
- 5. feet
- 6. when
- 7. fingers
- 8. four
- 9. needed
- 10. still

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