

Fill in the gaps

| You're just a small bump unborn | And I (7) you tightly |
|---|---|
| In four months you're brought to life | I'll tell you (8) 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 your fingers around my thumb |
| But for now you (1) on my unmade plans | And hold me tight |
| (2) bump in (3) months you're | You'll be alright |
| brought to life | And you can lie with me |
| And I whisper quietly | With your tiny feet when you're half asleep |
| I'll give you nothing but truth | But if you be right in front of me for a couple weeks |
| If you're not inside me | So I can keep you safe |
| I'll put my future in you | Because you are my one, and only |
| You are my one, and only | And you can wrap your fingers around my thumb |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb | And hold me tight |
| And hold me tight | You are my one, and only |
| You are my one, and only | And you can wrap (9) fingers around my |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb | (10) |
| And hold me tight | And hold me tight |
| You'll be alright | You'll be alright |
| You're just a small bump unknown | Because you're just a small bump unborn |
| You grow into your skin | But four months then torn from life |
| With a smile like hers | Maybe you were needed up there |
| And a (4) beneath your chin | But were still unaware as why |
| Finger nails the size of a half (5) of rice | |
| And eyelids closed to be (6) opened wide | |
| Small bump in four months you'll open your eyes | |
| | |



- 1. scan
- 2. Small
- 3. four
- 4. dimple
- 5. grain
- 6. soon
- 7. hold
- 8. nothing
- 9. your
- 10. thumb

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