

Fill in the gaps

| You're just a small bump unborn | | And I noid 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 (1) 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 scan on my unmade plans | | And hold me tight |
| Small bump in four months you're (2) | _ to | You'll be alright |
| life | | And you can lie with me |
| And I whisper quietly | | With your (6) feet (7) 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 your fingers around my thumb |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb | | And hold me tight |
| And hold me tight | | You'll be alright |
| You'll be alright | | Because you're just a (8) bump |
| You're just a small bump unknown | | (9) |
| You grow into your skin | | But four months then torn from life |
| With a (3) like hers | | Maybe you were needed up (10) |
| And a dimple beneath your chin | | But were still unaware as why |
| Finger nails the size of a half (4) of rice | | |
| And eyelids closed to be soon opened (5) | | |
| Small bump in four months you'll open your eyes | | |



- 1. have
- 2. brought
- 3. smile
- 4. grain
- 5. wide
- 6. tiny
- 7. when
- 8. small
- 9. unborn
- 10. there

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