

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. months
- 2. brought
- 3. left
- 4. scan
- 5. thumb
- 6. hers
- 7. dimple
- 8. fingers
- 9. feet
- 10. your

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