

## 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 (1) my hair                      | If you're not inside me                               |
| But you'll (2) your mother's eyes              | I'll put my future in you                             |
| I'll hold your (3) 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                                     |
| (4) bump in four months you're brought to life | You'll be alright                                     |
| And I whisper quietly                          | And you can lie with me                               |
| I'll give you nothing but truth                | With your tiny feet when 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 (6) you safe                                 |
| You are my one, and only                       | Because you are my one, and only                      |
| You can (5) your fingers around my thumb       | And 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                              |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb      | And you can wrap your fingers around my (7)           |
| 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 (8) (9) life                     |
| With a smile like hers                         | Maybe you were needed up there                        |
| And a dimple beneath your chin                 | But were (10) unaware as why                          |
| Finger nails the size of a half grain of rice  |   |
| And eyelids closed to be soon opened wide      |   |
|  |   |

Small bump in four months you'll open your eyes



- 1. with
- 2. have
- 3. body
- 4. Small
- 5. wrap
- 6. keep
- 7. thumb
- 8. torn
- 9. from
- 10. still

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