

Fill in the gaps

| You're just a small (1) unborn | And I hold you tightly |
|---|---|
| In four (2) you're (3) to life | I'll tell you nothing but truth |
| Might be (4) 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 (17) fingers around my thumb |
| But for now you scan on my (5) plans | And (18) me tight |
| (6) bump in four (7) you're | You'll be alright |
| (8) to life | And you can lie with me |
| And I whisper quietly | With (19) tiny feet when you're half asleep |
| I'll (9) you nothing but truth | But if you be right in front of me for a couple weeks |
| If you're not (10) 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 (20) around my |
| You can wrap your fingers around my thumb | thumb |
| And hold me tight | And (21) me tight |
| You are my one, and only | You are my one, and only |
| You can wrap your (11) around my thumb | And you can (22) your fingers around my |
| And hold me tight | (23) |
| You'll be alright | And hold me tight |
| You're just a small (12) unknown | You'll be alright |
| You (13) into your skin | Because you're just a small bump (24) |
| With a smile like hers | But four months then torn from life |
| And a dimple beneath your chin | Maybe you were needed up there |
| Finger nails the size of a (14) (15) of | But (25) still (26) as why |
| rice | |
| And eyelids closed to be soon opened wide | |
| Small bump in four (16) you'll open your eyes | |



- 1. bump
- 2. months
- 3. brought
- 4. left
- 5. unmade
- 6. Small
- 7. months
- 8. brought
- 9. give
- 10. inside
- 11. fingers
- 12. bump
- 13. grow
- 14. half
- 15. grain
- 16. months
- 17. your
- 18. hold
- 19. your
- 20. fingers
- 21. hold
- 22. wrap
- 23. thumb
- 24. unborn
- 25. were
- 26. unaware

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