

Birth

A Beautiful unborn child so small,
Will she look like her father who's tall?

The unknowing is what hurts me each day,
I love her so much is all I can say.

Her cries for me will keep me up at night
I will protect her and put up a fight.

I will play her music to sooth her pain,
Love and comfort, a good life she will gain.

The memories we will have to share,
I promise you my child; I will always be there.