

ONE TINY MIRACLE

by Mandy Hawthorne

*You gave me a child,
So innocent, so pure.
I look so deep into his eyes,
Ones which I adore.
If only you could be here,
To share his life with me.
When I think of you I feel the tears,
As I wish you here with me.
There's not a day I don't miss you,
Not a day I don't feel your love.
I only wish you're watching us,
And are happy up Above.
I only have to see our son,
To see you in his eyes.
Your love is ever present there,
Even when he cries.
He has your eyes, your nose, your chin,
He reminds me so much of you.
When I look at him I see you there,
And I know our love is ever true.
I see our tiny miracle,
One we never thought we'd share.
Even now I see your face,
And know you're always there.*

*It is time our son was sleeping,
Though to keep awake he does try.
As I rock him gently in my arms,
I sing your lullaby.
As I softly put him to bed,
I tell him of our love.
I always kiss his head,
And say it's from both of us.
He'll know of you when he grows,
He'll never see me sad.
I'll tell him of the love we shared,
And how much he's loved by his mummy and dad.
Now our son is sleeping,
My mind returns to that place at the start.
I return to where it all began,
That safe place in your heart.
No matter how many years go by,
Even if time stands still.
There is a truth I'll always know,
I love you and always will.*