

## Mommy's Heart

You little one are mommy's heart  
I knew it right from the start  
the way you hold my finger tight,  
when we're alone late at night.  
When I cradle you in my arms  
you smile and show all your charms.  
Then you drift off to sleep  
sometimes I can't help but weep,  
how lucky I have become  
to actually be the chosen one.  
To have and hold a child like you  
now life seems to good to be true.  
So I look up at the sky so blue  
and thank the heavens for giving me you!

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