A Part Of Me
by
Lori Tinney

I held you in my arms as if I'd been holding you forever,
I touched your hands, I touched your toes and thanked the Lord we were together.

For here you were a person, from inside you were free,
yet I will always look at you and feel a part of me.

Your blue eyes sparkled like the sea your hair a shiny red,
I listened to your tiny breaths as I watched you in your bed.

For here you are a person, and with you I am free,
I touched you to remind myself you were a part of me.

Yet time goes by so quickly and soon you learned to walk,
you laugh, you cry, you play with dolls, and my goodness can you talk!

So here you are a person, growing wild like a tree,
still I never will forget the months you were a part of me.

Though the days shall come and go
I see you as you were born,
a tiny little miracle on a blessed rainy morn.

For I have make a person, and although someday you'll be free,
Forever when I look at you, I'll see a part of me.