

A Young Life Is Gone

Mammy keep me safe, Mammy keep me warm,
And with all your love, help me to form.
I'm six weeks today and a birthday gift to me,
Is a pair of bright blue eyes so that one day I might see.
I've already got my arms, I have a pudgy little nose,
And at the end of my feet are funny little things called toes.

I'm looking forward now to life; icecream, snails,
Teddy bears and long fairy tales.
Where are you going I wonder today?
In a bus, in a car, far far away.
Why are you lying down being pushed on four wheels?
This doesn't happen - how funny it feels.

Banging through doors - all people in green,
If they hurt you Mammy; Mammy just scream.
Don't go asleep Mammy, don't leave me alone.
Mammy I'm scared, I want to go home.
Mammy what's happening, I'm starting to cry.
Run quick Mammy, I don't want to die.

They're killing me Mammy, they're pulling me apart.
My legs, my arms, they're cutting my heart.
Goodbye Mammy; Mammy, Mammy Goodbye.
Thanks for trying, but I won't see the sky.
I won't see the birds or the grass or the trees,
I won't sing sweet songs or feel a strange breeze.
I love you, dear Mammy, I really, really do
And I hope dear Mammy, that you loved me too.

ABORTION!



ADOPTION!



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