

Few Left Standing, Solomon

Day of conceptions
God breathed life from love
divine miracle formed in a
secret place
perfection from a perfect hand
His blueprint I await to see
A look, a smell, a touch of my son
Blessed gift from one Father
To another
Anticipation of innocence
Life outside the womb
One thought of your
Existence
Anxiousness consumes me
The joy of childhood
See the world through the
Eyes of simple faith
Pure at heart, fresh and
Carefree
A calm before the storm
Contraction begins
Beautiful son of mine
You bring life to my soul
Solomon, son of mine, I
Love you
I will never leave you nor
Forsake you
I love you Solomon
Precious son of mine
God will pursue your spirit
I love you