

Unborn Child

Seals & Crofts

Oh little baby, you'll never cry, nor will you hear a
sweet lullabye.

Oh unborn child, if you only knew just what your momma
was plannin' to do.
You're still a-clingin' to the tree of life, but soon
you'll be cut off before you get ripe.
Oh unborn child, beginning to grow inside your momma, but
you'll never know.
Oh tiny bud, that grows in the womb, only to be crushed
before you can bloom.

Mama stop! Turn around, go back, think it over.
Now stop, turn around, go back, think it over.
Stop, turn around, go back think it over.

Oh no momma, just let it be. You'll never regret it, just
wait and see.
Think of all the great ones who gave everything
That we might have life here, so please bear the pain.

Mama stop! Turn around, go back, think it over.
Now stop, turn around, go back, think it over.
Stop, turn around, go back think it over.