

## Helmut Lotti

### "Tiny Hands Tiny Feet"

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Tiny hands, tiny feet and a tummy that's breathing  
Tiny face on a sheet makes the miracle complete,

It's so pure it's so bright it's the greatest delight  
It's how we used to be when our minds were still free

See it laugh, see it cry  
See it live without wondering  
Don't you long to know why?  
Let your thoughts begin to fly

We were small at the start  
and touched every heart  
with your arms open wide giving love from inside

There was no other world  
and we never knew danger  
there was light and a song  
till Mr Sandman came along

Let it sleep, let it be just a baby for now  
and enjoy being part of life's very start

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tiny face on a sheet makes the miracle complete.

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