

Am I My Baby's Keeper
Roger Montgomery

She'll never know a mother's care
She'll never hear a bedtime prayer
She'll never know how it feels to be tucked in bed.

For the one to give her life
Has decided to take it back
I wonder what she would have said.

Would she have said, Mother dear
How I love to feel you near
I love for you to kiss me on the head.

Rub your fingers through my hair
Oh Mommy, please hold me near
Yes, I wonder what she would have said.

Mommy, don't turn out the light
I'm so afraid; it's so dark tonight
Can I lay beside you on the bed?

It won't be long before tomorrow comes
Oh, you know I love you so much Mom!
Yes, I wonder what she would have said.

Beside you I feel so very warm
I feel so safe when I'm in your arms
I knew you'd protect me like you did.

I feel so safe from life's storms
You're the world's greatest Mom!
Yes, I wonder what she would have said.

I've got the best Mom in the world
I'm so glad I'm your little girl
I'm so lucky to be your little kid.

Some day Mommy, I'm going to be like you
I'm going to have a little girl too
Yes, I wonder what she would have said.

Oh Mommy, does this dress look just right?
You know this is my first date tonight
Do you like the poem you just read?

Mommy, this is Mother's Day you know
So I bought you a red, red rose
Yes, I wonder what she would have said.

If Abel's blood cries from the ground
In Heaven there must have gone the sound
This world is getting mighty red.

All the blood that's ever been spilled
Since man first learned to kill
Can never match the things these mothers did.

Well, I guess we'll never know
For in the ground it gets mighty cold
Her blood by her mother has been shed.

A matter of convenience I guess
She'll never wear her little dress
She'll never feel a kiss upon her head.

You reckon someday man will know
You can kill the body, but not the soul
There's times you cannot bury the dead.

Somewhere she will forever live on
She is buried, but she is not gone
Do you wonder what she would have said?

Mommy, can you wash your hands real clean?
Can you wash away her little dreams?
Can you keep her memory really hid?

When you go to sleep at night
Do you miss her hugging you real tight?
Do you ever wonder what she would have said?

She is a part of your soul
A part missing is not a whole
Do you remember when you were a kid?

If your mother was just like you
I wonder what you would do
I wonder what you would have said.

Would your baby look just like you?
Try to imitate the things that you do?
Try to do the things it's mommy did?

Try to walk in it's mommy's shoes?
Try to look like it's mommy too?
I wonder what she would have said.

Was she alive when her first heart beat?
Can a body without life still kick?
Was she just wanting to be loved and fed?

Was she wanting to be hugged real tight?
Or thrown away into death's dark night?
I wonder what she would have said.

Can a baby kick without life in its soul?
Go tell a dead man to wiggle his toes
Don't ever wonder what she would have said.

Throw her out with the garbage Mom
Don't ever hold her in your arms
Even deaf men hear words never said.

How many years will your baby wait
To meet you at death's dark gate
Just a little baby clothed in red?

When you see a baby without a name
Will the guilt and sorrow remain?
Can you wonder what she would have said?

And when you face God on Judgment Day
I wonder what He's going to say
When you give an account for things you did.

I think I know what it will say
When you see it on that day
It will still be saying Mommy, I love you!

It will still be saying Mommy, I love you!
Please tell me you love me too
I've waited to say the things I did.

And I believe God loves you too
That's why Jesus gave His life for you
Yes, I believe that's what they both will say.

Some folks won't carry their own child
But Jesus will go the very last mile
Sometimes it makes you wonder why He did.

Come to Jesus this very day
His blood will wash your sins away
His blood shouts what He would have said.

Jesus knows the agony we go through
He's drank from the bitter cup too
He brings life to the living dead.

One day we'll see how Jesus bled
To pay for all the sins that we ever did
A cross on a hill cannot be hid.

Come to Jesus this very day
Let His blood wash every sin away
Really, all that's important is what Jesus said!