

G **D A G**
She's holding on to her precious son.

A **G**
Family, tragedy, nine years ago,

A **G**
Nick not quite four months old.

A **G**
Sudden death lack of breath no one knows why.

D **A**
She thinks of him every single day and on certain days she'll cry?

D **A**
Nick, could there be a heart where you are,

G **D A**
Like the heart that keeps pumping your name through my veins?

D **A**
Nick, could there be a heart where you are,

G **A D**
Could there be a heart that is broken as mine?

D A G A
Nick, you are my morning star.

D A G A
I long for us to embrace.

D A G A
And I think I know where you are.

D A G A
My son, now you save us a place.

D A G A
Oh, my son, now you save us a place right next to you

G A D A G
And we'll join again in the arms of God.

A D
Oh my Nicholas.