

So this story, is about a really close friend of mine  
I love you, brother

My mates talk shit about their wives, but I love mine  
Yeah we fight sometimes, but ain't that just life?  
She's been pregnant now for some time, it took us years  
And enough tries, I thought it wouldn't happen from my young life  
From the drunk times, or when I tried drugs twice  
I thought downstairs had gone and messed it up, right  
The doctor told me that I need to stop stressin'  
The only thing that's working against us is just time  
That was true, two months by  
My wife called me up while I was workin' at the pub, right  
She told me I was gonna be a daddy  
We both broke down, she said there's something that I done right  
I called my mother, told her I was gonna be a father  
Mum cried, so did I, I was tongue-tied  
I can't explain this feelin' but I love life  
I've never had a purpose and this had just become mine  
To create this little person that's fun size  
A little bit of her, and a little bit of me  
But I pray he gets his mum's eyes  
I say he 'cause I've always wanted a son, right  
The ultrasound said it's a boy, my little ray of sunshine  
It dawned on me, I can't wait to see my son rise  
You know what they say about time though? It does fly  
Fast forward nine months and suddenly it's crunch time  
It's been a few days of goin' through contractions  
Gotta stopwatch timin' every moment that it happens  
We reached five minutes so it's hospital time  
I call ahead to see the doctors arrive, my wife's laughin'  
Now I properly drive like the cops are behind  
But there was barely any traffic so we got there in time  
I'm a little scared, but she ain't got a worry in sight  
She's a warrior, exactly what you want in a wife  
It's been several days of epic pain, every day she wakes up  
Finally she's comin' to that second stage of labour  
I sit next to her, squeeze on her hand  
Put a sponge up on her head and say, "Breathe if you can  
I love you so much, baby, you're so strong  
I could never do this but you so easily can"  
She said the pain is insane like her abdomen's ruptured  
Like someone's got a knife, and they're stabbin' her stomach  
She's like "We have to do somethin'," the nurse said, "It's natural  
Relax, it's just a sign that it's actually coming"  
She's like "No, it's too much, it's too hard to get out"  
I'm sayin' any words I think'll help at calmin' her down  
Doctor's like, "You're nearly through the worst part of it now"  
Take a look and see my little king is startin' to crown  
They all tellin' her to push, and she's screamin'  
She's saying that it hurts, I tell her to keep breathin'  
It's like 'push' is the only word that they've said now  
Then I'm shocked by the massive scream she let's out  
The doctor's like "Yes, now the head's out"  
And then I watch as he quickly pullin' the rest out  
It's so amazin' to see my son in the flesh  
I can't help but notice he hasn't taken a breath, now

They put a little plastic thing in his mouth  
While the doctor's two fingers are slightly pumpin' his chest down  
I start panicking, something's gone wrong  
They push me to the side, I can barely see what's goin' on  
He's not breathin', they need to resuscitate him  
He's suffocating, I see that it's something major, I feel  
So helpless, I wish I could come and save him  
I pray that my son'll make it, it's taking 'em fuckin' ages  
Everyone's in shock, I'm just listenin' in  
Holdin' my breath, wishin' I could give it to him, fuck  
At 20 minutes, now they're stoppin'  
They turn around, they say, "We've lost him"  
I'm in shock, I can't talk  
I'm starin' at the ground, I can't walk  
They hand him to us, can't believe the size of him  
The most beautiful thing I've ever seen but there's no life in him  
My wife's cryin' like, "Why aren't they reviving him?"  
I said, "They tried for 20 minutes" she's like, "Try again"  
Now I'm feelin' like I'm stuck in hell  
This is the worst pain I've fuckin' felt  
I've been ten years clean, but now I'm drunk and on the drugs as well  
I'm doin' anything to numb myself, but nothin' helps  
I believed in God, for that I feel dumb as hell  
Can someone please tell God to go and fuck himself  
I'm sorry, yo, it's hard to be faithful  
It's painful, heaven must be runnin' out of angels  
He died from asphyxiation, no air in his lungs  
A parent should never have to bury their son  
Especially one that's so precious it has barely begun  
That's one thing in life that should never be done  
I prayed for a son, and they blessed me with one  
My biggest gift, now his presence is up  
And I'm crying at the thought, he won't ever feel a hug  
Or the tenderness of love that he'd be gettin' from his mum  
Sent him from above, but why take him  
It's like I'm being punished for the negative I've done  
And it's killin' me that Christmas time is barely in a month  
So I'm doin' what I have to do to spend it with my son  
(No)

Where did you go?  
Are you alone?  
How did you get there?  
I need you at home  
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