

When One Became Two

The Verve Pipe

When one became two, well, the two of us knew
That whatever will be's gonna be
And what was to be, was that two became three
It's beginning to look like a family

I still remember that day in September when
I heard that three would be four
It gave me the spins when I heard it was twins
We were jumping for joy for a new girl and boy
And so what was to be was much bigger than three
It's beginning to look like a family

If we burst at the seams, we'll put beds on the beams in the rafters
It'll fit like a glove, little house full of love and laughter
(Little house of love and laughter)

Five became six in our house made of bricks
Then seven came later, then eight
It was a sign, when the eight became nine
That our house made of bricks, that was too small for six
Could handle no more, not the five plus the four
Then I remembered the spins when I heard of the twins
So what was to be was much bigger than three
It's beginning to feel like a family

Then things really got wild
With the first grandchild