

## Hands by Jewel If I could tell the world (1)\_\_\_\_\_ one thing It would be we're all OK And not to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause worry is wasteful And useless in times like these I won't be made useless I won't be idle with despair I (3)\_\_\_\_ gather myself around my faith For light does the darkness most fear My hands are small, I know but they're Not yours, they are my own but they're Not yours, they are my own, and I am never broken Poverty stole your golden shoes It didn't steal your laughter

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_ came to visit me

But I knew it wasn't ever after

We'll fight, not out of spite

For someone must stand up for what's right

'Cause where there's a man who has no voice

There (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ go singing

My hands are small, I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ but they're

Not yours, they are my own but they're

Not yours, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are my own, and

Only (9)\_\_\_\_\_ matters

## In the end

In the end

I am never broken

## Fill in the gaps

Only kindness matters I will get down on my knees And I will pray I will get down on my knees And I will pray I will get down on my knees And I will pray My (10)\_\_\_\_ are small, I know but they're Not yours, they are my own but they're Not yours, they are my own, and I am never broken My hands are small, I know but they're Not yours, they are my own but they're Not yours, they are my own, and I am never broken We are never broken We are God's eyes God's hands

We are God's eyes

We are God's eyes

God's mind

God's hands God's heart



- 1. just
- 2. worry
- 3. will
- 4. heartache
- 5. ours
- 6. shall
- 7. know
- 8. they
- 9. kindness
- 10. hands

## Fill in the gaps