

Fill in the gaps

Where Do The Children Play by Cat Stevens

| Well I (1) it's fine, building (2) | planes |
|--|-------------|
| or takin' a ride on a cosmic train. | |
| switch on summer from a slot machine. | |
| get what you want to if you want, | |
| cause you can get anything. | |
| I know we've (3) a (4) way, | |
| we're changin' day to day, | |
| but tell me, | |
| where do the children play? | |
| Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass. | |
| for (5) lorryloads pumping (6) | gas. |
| and you make (7) long, and you make | them tough. |
| but they just go on and on, | |
| and it seems you can't get off. | |
| Oh, I know we've come a long way, | |
| we're changin' day to day, | |
| but tell me, | |
| where do the children play? | |
| When you crack the sky, scrapers (8) t | he air. |
| will you keep on building higher | |
| til there's no more room up there? | |
| will you (9) us laugh, will you make us | cry? |
| will you tell us when to live? | |
| will you tell us when to die? | |
| I know we've come a (10) way, | |
| we're changin' day to day, | |
| but tell me, | |

where do the children play?



- 1. think
- 2. jumbo
- 3. come
- 4. long
- 5. your
- 6. petrol
- 7. them
- 8. fill
- 9. make
- 10. long

Fill in the gaps