SWEET CHILD COMING DAY

Fill in the gaps

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns 'n Roses

She's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of (1) memories
Where (2)
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky
Now and then when I see her face
She takes me away to (3) special place
And if I'd stare too long
I'd probably (4) down and cry
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet (5) of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those (6)
And see an ounce of pain
Her (7) reminds me of a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder
And the rain
To quietly pass me by
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet love of (8)
Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go

Sweet child o' mine



1. childhood

- 2. everything
- 3. that
- 4. break
- 5. love
- 6. eyes
- 7. hair
- 8. mine

Fill in the gaps