

She's got a smile that it seems to me

Reminds me of childhood memories

Where everything

Was as fresh as the bright blue sky

Now and then when I see her face

She takes me away to that (1)\_\_\_\_\_ place

And if I'd stare too long

I'd probably break (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and cry

Sweet child o' mine

Sweet love of mine

She's got (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bluest skies

As if (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of (6)\_\_\_\_\_

I hate to look into those eyes

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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ pass me by

Sweet child o' mine

Sweet love of mine

Where do we go

Where do we go now

Where do we go

Sweet child o' (9)\_\_\_\_\_



- 1. special
- 2. down
- 3. eyes
- 4. they
- 5. thought
- 6. rain
- 7. hair
- 8. quietly
- 9. mine

## Fill in the gaps