Sweet Child O'mine by

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 childhood memories |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky |
| Now and then (1) I see her face she takes me away to that special place |
| And if I stared too long I'd probably break down and cry |
| |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh, oh, oh, (2) love of mine |
| |
| She's got (3) of the bluest skies as if they thought of rain |
| I hate to (4) into those eyes and see an ounce of pain |
| Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide |
| And pray for the (5) and the (6) to quietly pass me by |
| |
| Oh, sweet (7) o' mine, oh, oh, sweet love of mine |
| |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh, oh, oh, sweet (8) of mine |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh yeah, sweet love of mine |
| |
| Where do we go, where do we go now, (9) do we go |
| Where do we go, where do we go now, where do we go |
| Where do we go, where do we go now |
| |
| Sweet child o' mine, sweet child o' mine |



- 1. when
- 2. sweet
- 3. eyes
- 4. look
- 5. thunder
- 6. rain
- 7. child
- 8. love
- 9. where

Fill in the gaps