

Fill in the gaps

| | | And thoughts invade |
|---|-----------------|---|
| Be careful little eyes (1) | you see | Choices are made |
| It's the second (2) | (3) ties your | A price will be paid |
| hands | | When you give yourself away |
| As (4) pulls | s the strings | People (16) in a day |
| Be careful (5) (| 6) where you go | The journey from your mind to your hands |
| For it's the little feet behind you | | Is (18) than you're thinking |
| That are sure to follow | | Be careful if you think you stand |
| It's a slow fade | | You just might be sinking |
| When you (7) yourself away | | It's a slow fade |
| It's a (8) fade | | When you give (19) away |
| When black and white are turned to gray | | It's a slow fade |
| And thoughts invade, choices are made | | When black and white are turned to gray |
| A price will be paid | | And (20) invade |
| When you give yourself away | | Choices are made |
| People (9) crumble in a day | | A price will be paid |
| It's a slow fade | | When you give yourself away |
| It's a (10) fade | | People never crumble in a day |
| Be careful little ears what you hear | | Daddies (21) crumble in a day |
| When (11) leads to compromises | | Families never crumble in a day |
| The end is always near | | (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| Be (12) (13) | lips what you | (Oh) Be careful (22) eyes what you see |
| say | | For the Father up (23) is looking down in lov |
| For empty words and promises | | (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| Leave broken (14) | astray | |
| It's a slow fade | | |
| When you give (15) | away | |
| It's a slow fade | | |
| When black and white are turned | d to gray | |



1. what

- 2. glance
- 3. that
- 4. darkness
- 5. little
- 6. feet
- 7. give
- 8. slow
- 9. never
- 10. slow
- 11. flattering
- 12. careful
- 13. little
- 14. hearts
- 15. yourself
- 16. never
- 17. crumble
- 18. shorter
- 19. yourself
- 20. thoughts
- 21. never
- 22. little
- 23. above

Fill in the gaps