

If I could tell the world just one thing It would be we're all OK And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful And useless in times like these I won't be made useless I won't be idle with despair I will gather (1)\_\_\_\_\_ around my faith For light does the darkness most fear My hands are small, I know but they're Not yours, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are my own but they're Not yours, (3) are my own, and I am (4)\_\_\_\_\_ broken Poverty stole (5)\_\_\_\_\_ golden shoes It didn't steal your laughter And heartache came to visit me But I knew it wasn't ever after We'll fight, not out of spite For someone must stand up for what's right 'Cause where there's a man who has no voice There ours shall go singing \_\_\_\_\_ are small, I know but they're My (6)\_\_\_\_ Not yours, they are my own but they're Not yours, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are my own, and I am never broken In the end Only kindness matters In the end

## Fill in the gaps

Only kindness matters I will get down on my knees And I will pray I will get down on my knees And I will pray I will get down on my knees And I will pray My hands are small, I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ but they're Not yours, they are my own but they're Not yours, they are my own, and I am never broken My hands are small, I know but they're Not yours, they are my own but they're Not yours, they are my own, and I am never broken We are never broken We are God's eyes God's hands God's mind We are God's eyes God's hands God's heart We are God's eyes We are God's hands We are God's eyes



- 1. myself
- 2. they
- 3. they
- 4. never
- 5. your
- 6. hands
- 7. they
- 8. know

## Fill in the gaps