

## If I could tell the (1)\_ \_\_\_\_ just one thing It would be we're all OK And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful And useless in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like these I won't be made useless I won't be idle with despair I will gather myself around my faith For light does the darkness most fear 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 Poverty stole your golden shoes It didn't steal your laughter And heartache came to visit me But I knew it wasn't (3)\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ broken In the end

Only (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6) on my knees
And I will pray
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, (7) are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am (8) broken
My (9) 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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. world
- 2. times
- 3. ever
- 4. never
- 5. kindness
- 6. down
- 7. they
- 8. never
- 9. hands