

If I could (1) the world just one thing
It (2) 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 (3) gather myself around my faith
For light does the darkness (4) fear
My (5) 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 (6) 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
My hands are small, I know but they're
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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) 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. tell
- 2. would
- 3. will
- 4. most
- 5. hands
- 6. visit
- 7. they
- 8. will
- 9. know
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps