Sweet Child O'mine by

Fill in the gaps

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns 'n Roses

| Sweet Grina Grinne by Garie |
|---|
| 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 (1) when I see her face |
| She takes me (2) to that special place |
| And if I'd (3) too long |
| I'd probably (4) down and cry |
| Sweet child o' mine |
| Sweet love of (5) |
| She's got (6) of the bluest skies |
| As if they thought of rain |
| I hate to look into those (7) |
| And see an ounce of pain |
| Her hair reminds me of a (8) safe place |
| Where as a child I'd hide |
| And pray for the thunder |
| And the (9) |
| To quietly pass me by |
| Sweet child o' (10) |
| Sweet love of mine |
| Where do we go |
| Where do we go now |
| Where do we go |

Sweet child o' mine



- 1. then
- 2. away
- 3. stare
- 4. break
- 5. mine
- 6. eyes
- 7. eyes
- 8. warm
- 9. rain
- 10. mine

Fill in the gaps