Sweet Child O'mine by

Fill in the gaps

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns 'n Roses

She's got a (1) (2)	it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood (3)	
Where everything	
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky	
Now and then when I see her face	
She takes me away to that (4)	place
And if I'd stare too (5)	
I'd probably break down and cry	
Sweet child o' mine	
Sweet love of (6)	
She's got (7) of the bluest	skies
As if they thought of rain	
I hate to look into (8) eye	es
And see an ounce of pain	
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe p	lace
Where as a child I'd hide	
And pray for the thunder	
And the rain	
To quietly pass me by	
Sweet (9) o' mine	
Sweet love of (10)	
Where do we go	
Where do we go now	
Where do we go	

Sweet child o' mine



- 1. smile
- 2. that
- 3. memories
- 4. special
- 5. long
- 6. mine
- 7. eyes
- 8. those
- 9. child
- 10. mine

Fill in the gaps