Sweet Child O' Mine by Guns N' Roses

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. that
- 2. long
- 3. skies
- 4. rain
- 5. pain
- 6. safe
- 7. pass
- 8. love
- 9. mine