

Fill in the gaps

And thoughts invade

| Be careful little eyes what you see | Choices are made |
|--------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|
| t's the second glance that ties your hands | A price will be paid |
| As darkness pulls the strings | When you give yourself away |
| Be careful little feet where you go | People never crumble in a day |
| For it's the little feet behind you | The journey (3) your mind to your hands |
| That are sure to follow | Is shorter than you're thinking |
| t's a slow fade | Be careful if you think you stand |
| When you give yourself away | You just might be sinking |
| t's a slow fade | It's a slow fade |
| When black and white are turned to gray | When you give yourself away |
| And thoughts invade, choices are made | It's a slow fade |
| A price will be paid | When black and white are (4) to gray |
| When you give yourself away | And (5) invade |
| People never crumble in a day | Choices are made |
| t's a slow fade | A price will be paid |
| t's a slow fade | When you give yourself away |
| Be careful little ears what you hear | People (6) crumble in a day |
| When flattering (1) to compromises | Daddies never crumble in a day |
| The end is always near | Families never crumble in a day |
| Be careful little lips what you say | (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| For (2) words and promises | (Oh) Be careful little eyes (7) you see |
| _eave broken hearts astray | For the (8) up above is (9) |
| t's a slow fade | down in love |
| When you give yourself away | (Oh) Be careful little (10) what you see |
| t's a slow fade | |
| When black and white are turned to gray | |
| | |



- 1. leads
- 2. empty
- 3. from
- 4. turned
- 5. thoughts
- 6. never
- 7. what
- 8. Father
- 9. looking
- 10. eyes

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