

Fill in the gaps

It's a little bit funny this feelin' inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
Don't have much money, boy, but if I did
I'll buy a big $\hspace{.1cm}$ (1) we both could
live
If I was a sculptor ha, but then again no
Or a man who makes potions in a travellin' show
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you
And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind (3) I wrote this
song
It's for people like you that keep it (4) on

So excuse me forgettin', but these things I do
You see I've forgotten, if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is, what I really mean
Yours are the (5) eyes I've ever seen
And you can tell everybody this is the song
It may be (6) simple now that it's done
I (7) you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is (8) you're in the world



Fill in the gaps

- 1. house
- 2. where
- 3. while
- 4. turned
- 5. sweetest
- 6. quite
- 7. hope
- 8. while