

## Fill in the gaps

If I could tell the (1) just one thing
It would be we're all OK
And not to (2) 'cause worry is wastefu
And (3) in times like these
I won't be made useless
I won't be idle with despair
I will gather myself around my faith
For (4) does the darkness most fear
My hands are small, I (5) but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
Poverty stole your golden shoes
It didn't steal your laughter
And heartache came to visit me
But I knew it wasn't ever after
We'll fight, not out of spite
For someone must stand up for what's right
'Cause where there's a man who has no voice
There ours shall go singing
My hands are small, I (6) but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
In the end
Only kindness matters
In the end

Only kindness matters
I (7) get down on my knees
And I (8) pray
I will get down on my knees
And I (9) pray
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
We are (10) broken
We are God's eyes
God's hands
God's mind
We are God's eyes
God's hands
God's heart
We are God's eyes
We are God's hands
We are God's eyes



- 1. world
- 2. worry
- 3. useless
- 4. light
- 5. know
- 6. know
- 7. will
- 8. will
- 9. will
- 10. never

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