

## Fill in the gaps

## Where Do The Children Play by Cat Stevens

| Well I think it's fine, (1)                   | (2)                    | planes. |
|---|------------------------|---------|
| or takin' a ride on a (3)                     | _ train.               |         |
| switch on summer from a slot machin           | ne.                    |         |
| get what you want to if you want,             |                        |         |
| cause you can get anything.                   |                        |         |
| I know we've (4) a long wa                    | ay,                    |         |
| we're changin' day to day,                    |                        |         |
| but tell me,                                  |                        |         |
| where do the children play?                   |                        |         |
| Well you roll on roads over fresh gree        | en grass.              |         |
| for (5) lorryloads pumping                    | petrol gas.            |         |
| and you make them long, and you ma            | ake them tough.        |         |
| but they just go on and on,                   |                        |         |
| and it seems you can't get off.               |                        |         |
| Oh, I know we've (6) a lor                    | ng way,                |         |
| we're changin' day to day,                    |                        |         |
| but tell me,                                  |                        |         |
| where do the children play?                   |                        |         |
| When you (7) the sky, s                       | scrapers fill the air. |         |
| will you keep on building higher              |                        |         |
| til there's no more room up there?            |                        |         |
| will you make us laugh, will you make us cry? |                        |         |
| will you tell us (8) to live?                 |                        |         |
| will you tell us when to die?                 |                        |         |
| I know we've come a long way,                 |                        |         |
| we're changin' day to day,                    |                        |         |
| but tell me,                                  |                        |         |

where do the children play?



## 1. building

- 2. jumbo
- 3. cosmic
- 4. come
- 5. your
- 6. come
- 7. crack
- 8. when

## Fill in the gaps