

She's got a smile that it seems to me	

Reminds me of childhood memories

Where everything

Was as fresh as the bright blue sky

Now and then (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I see her face

She takes me away to that special place

And if I'd stare too long

I'd probably break down and cry

Sweet child o' (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Sweet (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of mine

She's got (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bluest skies

As if (5)\_\_\_\_\_ thought of rain

I hate to look into those eyes

And see an (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe (7)\_\_\_\_\_

Where as a child I'd hide

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for the thunder

And the rain

To (9)\_\_\_\_\_ pass me by

Sweet child o' mine

Sweet love of mine

Where do we go

Where do we go now

Where do we go

Sweet child o' mine



- 1. when
- 2. mine
- 3. love
- 4. eyes
- 5. they
- 6. ounce
- 7. place
- 8. pray
- 9. quietly

## Fill in the gaps