

## Fill in the gaps

If I could tell the world just one thing
It would be we're all OK
And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful
And useless in times like these
I won't be made useless
I won't be idle with despair
I will gather (1) around my faith
For light (2) the darkness most fear
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
Poverty stole (3) golden shoes
It didn't steal your laughter
And heartache came to (4) me
But I knew it wasn't (5) after
We'll fight, not out of spite
For someone must stand up for what's right
'Cause (6) there's a man who has no voice
There ours shall go singing
My hands are small, I (7) 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 (8) matters
In the end

Only kindness matters
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
I will get down on my knees
And I will 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, (9) 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 never 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. myself
- 2. does
- 3. your
- 4. visit
- 5. ever
- 6. where
- 7. know
- 7. 1010
- 8. kindness
- 9. they

## Fill in the gaps