

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 myself around my faith For light does 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 your golden shoes It didn't steal (1)_____ laughter And heartache (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ shall go singing My hands are small, I (4)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

Only kindness matters
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
I will get down on my knees
And I (5) pray
I (6) get down on my knees
And I (7) pray
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, (8) are my own, an
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 (9) 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. your
- 2. came
- 3. ours
- 4. know
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. will
- 8. they
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps