

Fill in the gaps

If I (1) tell the world just one thing
It would be we're all OK
And not to (2) 'cause worry is wasteful
And useless in times like these
I won't be made useless
I won't be idle (3) despair
I will (4) myself around my faith
For (5) does the darkness most fear
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, (6) 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 know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am (7) broken
In the end
Only kindness matters
In the end

Only kindness matters
I (8) get down on my knees
And I will pray
I (9) 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, 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, (10) are my own, and
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
I am never broken
I am never broken
I am never broken We are never broken
I am never broken We are never broken We are God's eyes
I am never broken We are never broken We are God's eyes God's hands
I am never broken We are never broken We are God's eyes God's hands God's mind
I am never broken We are never broken We are God's eyes God's hands God's mind We are God's eyes
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
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 hands



- 1. could
- 2. worry
- 3. with
- 4. gather
- 5. light
- 6. they
- 7. never
- 8. will
- 9. will
- 10. they

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