

If I could (1) the world just one thing				
It would be we're all OK				
And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful				
And useless in times (2) these				
I won't be made useless				
I won't be idle with despair				
I will gather (3) around my faith				
For light does the darkness most fear				
My hands are small, I know but they're				
Not yours, (4) 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 (5) 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 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	6) pray			
I will get down on my knees				
And I will pray				
I will get down on my knees				
And I w	ill pray			
My (7)_	are sn	nall, I (8)	but they're	
Not yours, they are my own but they're				
Not you	rs, they are my owr	ı, and		
I am (9) broke	en		
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 ne	ver broken			
We are	(10) b	oroken		
We are	God's eyes			
God's h	ands			
God's m	nind			
We are	God's eyes			
God's h	ands			
God's h	eart			
We are	God's eyes			
We are	God's hands			
We are	God's eves			



1. tell

- 2. like
- 3. myself
- 4. they
- 5. ours
- 6. will
- 7. hands
- 8. know
- 9. never
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps

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