

Fill in the gaps

| | And (8) invade |
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| Be careful little eyes what you see | Choices are made |
| It's the (1) glance that ties your hands | A price will be paid |
| As darkness pulls the strings | When you (9) yourself away |
| Be careful little feet where you go | People never crumble in a day |
| For it's the little feet behind you | The journey from your mind to your hands |
| That are sure to follow | Is shorter than you're thinking |
| It's a (2) fade | Be careful if you think you stand |
| When you give yourself away | You (10) might be sinking |
| It's a slow fade | It's a slow fade |
| When black and (3) are turned to gray | When you give yourself away |
| And thoughts invade, choices are made | It's a slow fade |
| A price will be paid | When black and white are turned to gray |
| When you give yourself away | And thoughts invade |
| People never crumble in a day | Choices are made |
| It's a slow fade | A price will be paid |
| It's a slow fade | When you give yourself away |
| Be careful little ears what you hear | People never crumble in a day |
| When (4) leads to compromises | Daddies never crumble in a day |
| The end is always near | Families never crumble in a day |
| Be careful little lips what you say | (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| For (5) words and promises | (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| Leave broken (6) astray | For the Father up above is looking down in lov |
| It's a slow fade | (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| When you give yourself away | |
| It's a slow fade | |
| When (7) and white are turned to gray | |



- 1. second
- 2. slow
- 3. white
- 4. flattering
- 5. empty
- 6. hearts
- 7. black
- 8. thoughts
- 9. give
- 10. just

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