Sweet Child O' Mine by Guns N' Roses

Fill in the gaps

She's got a smile (1) it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories
Where everything
Was as fresh as the bright (2) sky
Now and then when I see her face
She takes me away to that special place
And if I'd (3) too long
I'd probably break down and cry
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet (4) of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I (5) to look into those (6)
And see an ounce of pain
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder
And the rain
To quietly pass me by
Sweet (7) o' mine
Sweet love of (8)
Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go
Sweet (9) o' mine



Fill in the gaps

- 1. that
- 2. blue
- 3. stare
- 4. love
- 5. hate
- 6. eyes
- 7. child
- 8. mine
- 9. child