SWANT Child Omina by

Fill in the gaps

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns 'n Roses

She's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories
Where (1)
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky
Now and then (2) I see her face
She takes me away to that special place
And if I'd stare too (3)
I'd probably (4) down and cry
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet love of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to (5) (6) those eyes
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 (7) me by
Sweet (8) o' mine
Sweet love of mine
Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go
Sweet child o' (9)



Fill in the gaps

- 1. everything
- 2. when
- 3. long
- 4. break
- 5. look
- 6. into
- 7. pass
- 8. child
- 9. mine