

When black and white are turned to gray

## Fill in the gaps

	And thoughts invade
Be careful little eyes what you see	Choices are made
It's the second glance (1) ties your hands	A price will be paid
As darkness pulls the strings	When you give yourself away
Be careful (2) feet (3) you go	People never crumble in a day
For it's the little feet behind you	The journey (5) your mind to your hands
That are sure to follow	Is shorter (6) you're thinking
It's a slow fade	Be careful if you think you stand
When you give yourself away	You just might be sinking
It's a slow fade	It's a slow fade
When black and white 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 (7) in a day
When flattering 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 (8) eyes what you see
For empty words and promises	(Oh) Be careful little eyes (9) you see
Leave broken hearts astray	For the Father up above is looking (10) in love
It's a slow fade	(Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see
When you give (4) away	
It's a slow fade	



- 1. that
- 2. little
- 3. where
- 4. yourself
- 5. from
- 6. than
- 7. crumble
- 8. little
- 9. what
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps