

Fill in the gaps

It's a little bit funny this feelin' inside			
I'm not one of those who can easily hide			
Don't have much money, boy, but if I did			
I'll buy a big house where we both could live			
If I was a sculptor ha, but then again no			
Or a man who makes potions in a travellin' show			
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do			
My gift is my song and this one's for you			
And you can tell everybody (1) is your song			
It may be quite simple but now that it's done			
I (2) you don't mind, I hope you don't mind			
That I put down in words			
How wonderful life is while you're in the world			
I sat on the roof and (3) off the moss			
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me (4)			
cross			
But the sun's been quite (5) while I wrote this song			
It's for people like you that keep it turned on			

So excuse me forgettin', but	(6)	_ things I do	
You see I've forgotten, if they're green or they're blue			
Anyway the (7)	is, what I really mean		
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen			
And you can tell (8)		this is the song	
It may be quite simple now that it's done			
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind			
That I put down in words			
How wonderful life is while you're in the world			
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind			
That I put down in words			
How wonderful life is while you're in the world			



- 1. this
- 2. hope
- 3. kicked
- 4. quite
- 5. kind
- 6. these
- 7. thing
- 8. everybody

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