

Fill in the gaps

| If I could (1) the world just one thing | | Only kindness matters | |
|---|------------------------|--|-----------------|
| It would be we're all OK | | I will get (8) on my knees | |
| And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful | | And I will pray | |
| And useless in times like these | | I will get down on my knees | |
| I won't be made useless | | And I will pray | |
| I won't be idle with despair | | I will get down on my knees | |
| I will gather myself around my faith | | And I will pray | |
| For light (2) | the darkness (3) fear | My hands are small, I know but they're | |
| My hands are small, I know but they're | | Not yours, they are my own but they're | |
| Not yours, (4) | are my own but they're | Not yours, (9) | are my own, and |
| Not yours, they are my own, and | | I am never broken | |
| I am never broken | | My hands are small, I know but they're | |
| Poverty (5) | _ your golden shoes | Not yours, they are my own but they're | |
| It didn't steal your laughter | | Not yours, they are my own, and | |
| And (6) | came to visit me | I am never broken | |
| But I knew it wasn't ever after | | We are (10) | broken |
| We'll fight, not out of spite | | We are God's eyes | |
| For someone must stand up for what's right | | God's hands | |
| 'Cause where there's a man who has no voice | | God's mind | |
| There ours shall go singing | | We are God's eyes | |
| My hands are small, I know but they're | | God's hands | |
| Not yours, they are my own but they're | | God's heart | |
| Not yours, they are my own, and | | We are God's eyes | |
| I am never broken | | We are God's hands | |
| In the end | | We are God's eyes | |
| Only (7) | matters | | |
| In the end | | | |



- 1. tell
- 2. does
- 3. most
- 4. they
- 5. stole
- 6. heartache
- 7. kindness
- 8. down
- 9. they
- 10. never

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