Sweet Child O' Mine by Guns N' Roses

Fill in the gaps

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

Sweet child o' mine



Fill in the gaps

- 1. smile
- 2. that
- 3. bright
- 4. long
- 5. child
- 6. love
- 7. eyes
- 8. pass