SWEET CHILD CHILD 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 everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky |
| Now and then when I see her face she takes me (1) to that special place |
| And if I stared too long I'd probably break down and cry |
| |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine |
| |
| She's got eyes of the bluest skies as if they (2) 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 (3) I'd hide |
| And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly (4) me by |
| |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh, oh, oh, sweet (5) of mine |
| |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine |
| Oh, sweet child o' mine, oh yeah, sweet love of mine |
| |
| Where do we go, where do we go now, (6) do we go |
| Where do we go, where do we go now, (7) do we go |
| Where do we go, (8) do we go now |
| |
| Sweet (9) o' mine, sweet (10) o' mine |



- 1. away
- 2. thought
- 3. child
- 4. pass
- 5. love
- 6. where
- 7. where
- 8. where
- 9. child
- 10. child

Fill in the gaps