

## Fill in the gaps

If I could (1) the world just one thing	Only (9) matters
It would be we're all OK	I will get down on my knees
And not to (2) 'cause worry is wasteful	And I will pray
And (3) in (4) 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 (10) get down on my knees
I will gather myself around my faith	And I will pray
For (5) (6) the darkness most 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, they are my own but they're	Not yours, they 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 stole 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 heartache came to visit me	I am never broken
But I knew it wasn't ever after	We are never broken
We'll fight, not out of spite	We are God's eyes
For someone must (7) 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, (8) 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 kindness matters	
In the end	



- 1. tell
- 2. worry
- 3. useless
- 4. times
- 5. light
- 6. does
- 7. stand
- 8. they
- 9. kindness
- 10. will

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