

Fill in the gaps

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

In the end

Only kindness matters
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
I will get (7) on my knees
And I (8) pray
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
We are (9) broken
We are God's eyes
God's hands
God's mind
We are God's eyes
God's hands
God's heart
We are God's eyes
We are God's hands
We are God's eyes



- 1. tell
- 2. times
- 3. made
- 4. light
- 5. knew
- 6. stand
- 7. down
- 8. will
- 9. never

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