Sweet Child O'mine by

Fill in the gaps

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns 'n Roses

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns
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 (1) I see her face
She takes me (2) to that special place
And if I'd stare too long
I'd probably break down and cry
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet love of mine
She's got eyes of the (3) skies
As if they (4) of rain
I hate to look into (5) eyes
And see an ounce of pain
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe (6)
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the (7)
And the rain
To quietly pass me by
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet love of (8)
Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go
Sweet child o' mine



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. away
- 3. bluest
- 4. thought
- 5. those
- 6. place
- 7. thunder
- 8. mine