Sweet Child O'mine 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 (1) |
| Was as fresh as the (2) blue sky |
| Now and then when I see her face |
| She takes me away to that special place |
| And if I'd stare too (3) |
| I'd probably break down and cry |
| Sweet child o' (4) |
| Sweet (5) of mine |
| She's got eyes 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 (6) |
| And the rain |
| To (7) pass me by |
| Sweet child o' (8) |
| Sweet love of mine |
| Where do we go |
| Where do we go now |
| Where do we go |
| Sweet (9) o' mine |



1. everything

- 2. bright
- 3. long
- 4. mine
- 5. love
- 6. thunder
- 7. quietly
- 8. mine
- 9. child

Fill in the gaps