

Hands by Jewel

| If I could tell the (1) just one thing |
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| It would be we're all OK |
| And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful |
| And useless in times (2) these |
| I won't be made useless |
| I won't be idle with despair |
| I will gather myself around my faith |
| For light does the darkness (3) 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 (4) came to visit me |
| But I knew it wasn't ever after |
| We'll fight, not out of spite |
| For someone must stand up for what's right |
| 'Cause where there's a man who has no voice |
| There ours shall go singing |
| My (5) 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 |

Fill in the gaps

| Only kindness matters |
|--|
| I (6) get (7) on my knees |
| And I (8) pray |
| I will get down on my knees |
| And I will pray |
| I will get down on my knees |
| And I will pray |
| My hands are small, I (9) 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, (10) are my own but they're |
| Not yours, they are my own, and |
| I am never broken |
| We are never 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. world
- 2. like
- 3. most
- 4. heartache
- 5. hands
- 6. will
- 7. down
- 8. will
- 9. know
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps