

Fill in the gaps

| There are children standing here, |
|-------------------------------------|
| Arms (1) into the sky, |
| Tears (2) on their face. |
| He has been here. |
| Brothers lie in shallow graves. |
| (3) lost without a trace. |
| A nation (4) to their disgrace, |
| Since he's been here. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in (5) eyes anymore. |
| Only sadness. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. |
| Only sadness, only sadness. |
| Houses burnt beyond repair. |
| The smell of death is in the air. |
| A woman weeping in despair says, |
| He has been here. |
| (6) lighting up the sky. |
| It's another families' turn to die. |
| A (7) afraid to even cry out says, |
| He has been here. |

| And I see no bravery, |
|--------------------------------------|
| No bravery in your (8) anymore. |
| Only sadness. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. |
| Only sadness, only sadness. |
| There are children standing here, |
| (9) outstretched into the sky, |
| But no one asks the question why, |
| He has been here. |
| Old men kneel and accept their fate. |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. |
| A generation drenched in hate. |
| Yes, he has been here. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in your (10) anymore. |
| Only sadness. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. |
| Only sadness. |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. outstretched
- 2. drying
- 3. Fathers
- 4. blind
- 5. your
- 6. Tracer
- 7. child
- 8. eyes
- 9. Arms
- 10. eyes