

## Where Do The Children Play by Cat Stevens

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes.

or takin' a ride on a cosmic train.

switch on summer from a slot machine.

get what you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to if you want,

cause you can get anything.

I know we've come a long way,

we're changin' day to day,

but tell me,

where do the children play?

Well you roll on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ over fresh green grass.

for (3)\_\_\_\_\_ lorryloads (4)\_\_\_\_\_ petrol gas.

and you make them long, and you make them tough.

but they just go on and on,

and it seems you can't get off.

Oh, I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we've (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a long way,

we're changin' day to day,

but tell me,

where do the children play?

When you crack the sky, scrapers fill the air.

will you keep on (7)\_\_\_\_\_ higher

til there's no more room up there?

will you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ us laugh, will you make us cry?

will you tell us when to live?

will you tell us (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to die?

I know we've come a long way,

we're changin' day to day,

but tell me,

where do the children play?



- 1. want
- 2. roads
- 3. your
- 4. pumping
- 5. know
- 6. come
- 7. building
- 8. make
- 9. when

## Fill in the gaps