

If I could tell the world just one thing It would be we're all OK And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful And useless in times (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 most 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_ shoes It didn't steal (4)\_\_\_\_\_ laughter And (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ there's a man who has no voice There ours shall go singing 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 In the end Only kindness matters In the end

## Fill in the gaps

Only kindness matters I will get down on my knees And I will pray I will get (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on my knees And I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ pray I will get down on my knees And I will pray 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 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 We are (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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. like
- 2. your
- 3. golden
- 4. your
- 5. heartache
- 6. where
- 7. down
- 8. will
- 9. never

## Fill in the gaps