

Fill in the gaps

If I could tell the world just one thing	Only kindness matters
It would be we're all OK	I will get down on my knees
And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful	And I will pray
And (1) in times (2) these	I will get down on my knees
I won't be made useless	And I will pray
I won't be idle (3) despair	I will get down on my knees
I (4) gather myself around my faith	And I will pray
For (5) does the darkness most fear	My hands are small, I know but they're
My hands are small, I know but they're	Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're	Not yours, they are my own, and
Not yours, (6) are my own, and	I am (9) broken
I am never broken	My hands are small, I know but they're
Poverty stole your golden shoes	Not yours, they are my own but they're
It didn't steal your laughter	Not yours, (10) are my own, and
And heartache came to visit me	I am never broken
But I knew it wasn't ever after	We are never broken
We'll fight, not out of spite	We are God's eyes
For someone (7) (8) up for what's	God's hands
right	God's mind
'Cause where there's a man who has no voice	We are God's eyes
There ours shall go singing	God's hands
My hands are small, I know but they're	God's heart
Not yours, they are my own but they're	We are God's eyes
Not yours, they are my own, and	We are God's hands
I am never broken	We are God's eyes
In the end	
Only kindness matters	
In the end	



- 1. useless
- 2. like
- 3. with
- 4. will
- 5. light
- 6. they
- 7. must
- 8. stand 9. never
- 10. they

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