

## \_\_\_\_\_ tell the world just one thing It would be we're all OK And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful And useless in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like these I won't be made useless I won't be idle with despair I will gather (3)\_\_\_\_\_ around my faith For light (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your golden shoes It didn't steal your laughter And heartache came to visit me But I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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

In the end

Only kindness matters

## Fill in the gaps

Only kindness matters

I (6) get down on my knees
And I will pray
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
I (7) get down on my knees
And I will pray
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, (8) are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
My (9) 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 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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. could
- 2. times
- 3. myself
- 4. does
- 5. knew
- 6. will
- 7. will
- 8. they
- 9. hands