SWANT Child Omina by

Fill in the gaps

Sweet Child O'mine by Guns 'n Roses

She's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood (1)
Where (2)
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky
Now and then when I see her (3)
She takes me away to (4) special place
And if I'd stare too long
I'd probably break down and cry
Sweet (5) o' mine
Sweet love of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those eyes
And see an ounce of (6)
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder
And the rain
To quietly pass me by
Sweet child o' mine
Sweet (7) of mine
Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go
Sweet (8) o' mine



Fill in the gaps

- 1. memories
- 2. everything
- 3. face
- 4. that
- 5. child
- 6. pain
- 7. love
- 8. child