

She's got a smile that it seems to me	

Reminds me of childhood memories

Where (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Was as fresh as the bright blue sky

Now and then when I see her face

She (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me away to that (3)\_\_\_\_\_ place

And if I'd stare too long

I'd probably break down and cry

Sweet child o' mine

Sweet (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies

As if they thought of (5)\_\_\_\_\_

I hate to look into (6)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes

And see an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place

Where as a child I'd hide

And pray for the (7)\_\_\_\_\_

And the rain

To quietly pass me by

Sweet (8)\_\_\_\_\_ o' mine

Sweet love of mine

Where do we go

Where do we go now

Where do we go

Sweet child o' mine



- 1. everything
- 2. takes
- 3. special
- 4. love
- 5. rain
- 6. those
- 7. thunder
- 8. child

## Fill in the gaps