

## Where Do The Children Play by Cat Stevens

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes.

or takin' a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on a cosmic train.

switch on summer from a slot machine.

get what you want to if you want,

cause you can get anything.

I know we've (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a long way,

we're changin' day to day,

but tell me,

where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass.

for (3)\_\_\_\_\_ lorryloads (4)\_\_\_\_\_ petrol gas.

and you make them long, and you make them tough.

but they just go on and on,

and it seems you can't get off.

Oh, I know we've come a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ way,

we're changin' day to day,

but tell me,

where do the children play?

When you crack the sky, scrapers (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the air.

will you keep on building higher

til there's no more room up there?

will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?

will you tell us (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to live?

will you tell us when to die?

I know we've come a long way,

we're changin' day to day,

but tell me,

where do the children play?



- 1. ride
- 2. come
- 3. your
- 4. pumping
- 5. long
- 6. fill
- 7. when

## Fill in the gaps