

Shala got a amile that it asome to me	
She's got a smile that it seems to me	

Reminds me of childhood memories

Where everything

Was as fresh as the bright blue sky

Now and then when I see her face

She takes me (1)_____ to that special place

And if I'd stare too long

I'd probably break down and cry

Sweet child o' mine

Sweet (2)_____ of mine

She's got eyes of the (3)_____ skies

As if they thought of (4)_____

I hate to look into those (5)_____

And see an ounce of (6)_____

Her (7)_____ (8)_____ 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 (9) of mine

Where do we go

Where do we go now

Where do we go

Sweet child o' mine



- 1. away
- 2. love
- 3. bluest
- 4. rain
- 5. eyes
- 6. pain
- 7. hair
- 8. reminds
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps