

Fill in the gaps

| Be careful little eyes what you see |
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| It's the second glance that ties your hands |
| As darkness pulls the strings |
| Be careful little feet where you go |
| For it's the little feet behind you |
| That are sure to follow |
| It's a slow fade |
| When you give yourself away |
| It's a slow fade |
| When (1) and white are turned to gray |
| And (2) invade, choices are made |
| A price will be paid |
| When you give yourself away |
| People never crumble in a day |
| It's a slow fade |
| It's a slow fade |
| Be careful little ears what you hear |
| When flattering leads to compromises |
| The end is always near |
| Be careful little lips what you say |
| For empty words and promises |
| Leave broken (3) astray |
| It's a slow fade |
| When you give yourself away |
| It's a slow fade |
| When black and white are turned to gray |

| And thoughts invade |
|---|
| Choices are made |
| A (4) will be paid |
| When you give yourself away |
| People never (5) in a day |
| The (6) from your mind to your hands |
| Is shorter than you're thinking |
| Be careful if you think you stand |
| You just might be sinking |
| It's a slow fade |
| When you (7) yourself away |
| It's a slow fade |
| When black and white are turned to gray |
| And thoughts invade |
| Choices are made |
| A (8) will be paid |
| When you (9) yourself away |
| People never crumble in a day |
| Daddies never crumble in a day |
| Families never crumble in a day |
| (Oh) Be careful little (10) what you see |
| (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
| For the Father up above is looking down in love |
| (Oh) Be careful little eyes what you see |
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- 1. black
- 2. thoughts
- 3. hearts
- 4. price
- 5. crumble
- 6. journey
- 7. give
- 8. price
- 9. give
- 10. eyes

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