

Fill in the gaps

If I could tell the (1) just one thing	Only kindness matters
It would be we're all OK	I will get down on my knees
And not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful	And I will pray
And useless in times like these	I will get down on my knees
I won't be made useless	And I will pray
I won't be idle with despair	I will get down on my knees
I will (2) myself around my faith	And I will pray
For light does the darkness most fear	My hands are small, I know but they're
My hands are small, I know but they're	Not yours, (6) are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're	Not yours, (7) are my own, and
Not yours, they are my own, and	I am never broken
I am never broken	My hands are small, I know but they're
Poverty (3) your golden shoes	Not yours, they are my own but they're
It didn't steal your laughter	Not yours, (8) are my own, and
And heartache came to visit me	I am (9) broken
But I knew it wasn't ever after	We are never broken
We'll fight, not out of spite	We are God's eyes
For someone must stand up for what's right	God's hands
'Cause (4) there's a man who has no voice	God's mind
There ours shall go singing	We are God's eyes
My (5) are small, I know but they're	God's hands
Not yours, they are my own but they're	God's heart
Not yours, they are my own, and	We are God's eyes
I am never broken	We are God's hands
In the end	We are God's eyes
Only kindness matters	
In the end	



1. world

- 2. gather
- 3. stole
- 4. where
- 5. hands
- 6. they
- 7. they
- 8. they
- 9. never

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