

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

Fill in the gaps

Only (7) matters
I will get (8) on my knees
And I will pray
I will get down on my knees
And I (9) pray
I will get down on my knees
And I will pray
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am never broken
My hands are small, I know but they're
Not yours, they are my own but they're
Not yours, they are my own, and
I am (10) broken
We are never broken
We are God's eyes
God's hands
God's mind
We are God's eyes
God's hands
God's heart
We are God's eyes
We are God's hands
We are God's eves



1. just

- 2. made
- 3. idle
- 4. with
- 5. light
- 6. your
- 7. kindness
- 8. down
- 9. will
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps

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