

PRONUNCIATION 11

Record your voice saying the sentences:

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 away to that special place
And if I stare too long
I'd probably break down and cry
Sweet child of mine
Sweet love of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those eyes
And see an ounce of pain
Her hair reminds 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
Where do we go?
Where do we go now?

