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?

Liberte
SEU INGLÊS
by Teacher Kely