

## "7 Years" – Lukas Graham

**Listen and choose the correct word.**

Once I was \_\_\_\_\_ years old, my mama told me,  
"Go make yourself some \_\_\_\_\_ or you'll be lonely."  
Once I was \_\_\_\_\_ years old

It was a big big world, but we thought we were \_\_\_\_\_  
Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker  
By eleven smoking herb and drinking burning liquor  
Never \_\_\_\_\_ so we were out to make that steady figure

Once I was \_\_\_\_\_ years old. My daddy told me,  
"Go get yourself a \_\_\_\_\_ or you'll be lonely."  
Once I was \_\_\_\_\_ years old

I always had that dream like my daddy before me  
So I started writing \_\_\_\_\_, I started writing \_\_\_\_\_  
Something about that glory,  
Just always seemed to bore me  
'Cause only those I really \_\_\_\_\_ will ever really know me

Once I was \_\_\_\_\_ years old, my story got told  
Before the morning sun when life was lonely  
Once I was \_\_\_\_\_ years old

I only see my \_\_\_\_\_, I don't believe in failure  
'Cause I know the smallest voices  
they can make it major  
I got my \_\_\_\_\_ with me  
at least those in favor  
And if we don't meet before I leave  
I hope I'll see you later



**Order.**

- \_\_\_ Once I was twenty years old.  
\_\_\_ Soon we'll be thirty years old  
\_\_\_ My story got told  
\_\_\_ We've travelled around the world and we're still roaming  
\_\_\_ Once I was twenty years old  
\_\_\_ I was writing about everything I saw before me  
\_\_\_ Our songs have been sold  
\_\_\_ Soon we'll be thirty years old,

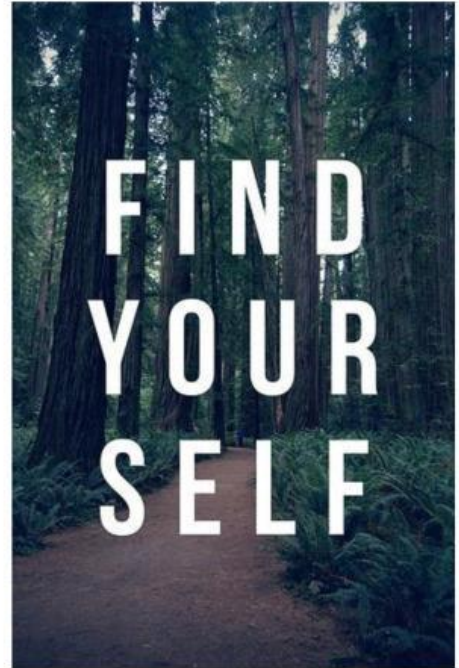


**Drag each word to the correct position.**

**leave    glory    life    tell    sing**

I'm still learning about \_\_\_\_\_  
My woman brought children for me  
So I can \_\_\_\_\_ them all my songs  
And I can \_\_\_\_\_ them stories  
Most of my boys are with me  
Some are still out seeking \_\_\_\_\_  
And some I had to \_\_\_\_\_ behind  
My brother I'm still sorry

Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one  
Remember life and then your life becomes a better one  
I made a man so happy when I wrote a letter once  
I hope my children come and visit once or twice a month



**Select the correct option.**

Soon I'll be **fifty/sixty** years old,

Will I think the world is **cold/bold**

Or will I have a **lot/lots** of children who can warm me?

Soon I'll be **fifty/sixty** years old

[2x]

Once I was seven years old, my mama told me,

"Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely."

Once I was seven years old

Once I was seven years old

