Don't cry over spilt milk

Fill in the missing words.

voice
milk
tray
floor
sad
dripped
glass
pudding

0000000

I made a bowl of cereal With milk and flakes galore But tripped upon the cat's long tail And dropped it on the

"Now I've lost my breakfast!"
I complained whilst feeling glum
"Don't cry over spilt milk"
Said a ... it was my mum

I made a of milkshake
Of the special strawberry kind
But tripped upon the table leg
And threw it down the blind

"Now I've lost my milkshake!"
I complained whilst feeling
"Don't cry over spilt milk"
Said a voice... it was my dad

I made myself some custard
With some sugar, milk and egg
But tripped upon the carpet
And it all down my leg

"Now I've lost my !"
I complained whilst in despair
"Don't cry over spilt milk"
Said the voice of my friend Claire

I made myself hot chocolate
With some cocoa,
When suddenly I realised
Just how careless I must seem

So I found myself a little To carry carefully Finally I'd managed it... No spilt milk for me!