SUB inglés

But recollections still restricted

Fill in the gaps

This Game Is Over by Alejandro Sanz & Emeli Sandé & Jamie Foxx

When visions and sick precisions (1)	at	My mind talks and talks, smoke
night		Some fire and brimstone
I guess you'll be confessing soon		Telling me we had our fun
That you're evading me right		But it's over in dim tones
Hating me, right, waiting me, right		And all our sins showing
Just caught with the fire, call me a liar		In the heat of the moment
On (2) funeral part about desire		So potent till the goading
Seasons sighing, sighing, all predicting the end		Get going and now is growing
Going for the dim martyrs		And you rolling and throttling, falling (6) roses
They were (3) amen		Swollen and growing in the blast
Spraying and swinging with automatics		The throne with dishonor to close up my past
Got the mics erratic		(No debería aparecer ahora)
It look so static, it's all dark as an attic		(No deberías mirarme así)
He knew without you		(No deberías tentar a la suerte)
(No debería aparecer ahora)		(A veces (7) que no debo)
(No deberías mirarme así)		(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)
(No debería (4) que te enamoras)		If only time could go slower
(No deberías jugar así)		If only space could bring us closer
(Tú no deberías estar en mi persona)		If we could be more (8) just lovers
(A veces creo que no debo)		If you believe our love goes strong
(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)		If (9) (10) could go slower
If only time could go slower		If only space could bring us closer
If only space could bring us closer		If we could be more than just lovers
If we could be more than just lovers		If you believe that our love is not strong
If you believe that our love is not strong		This game is over
This game is over		(Ohhh)
This game is over		This game is over
Never had to doubt you		This game is over
But these (5) were inflicted		
Perusing them soon		



- 1. awaiting
- 2. this
- 3. saying
- 4. hacer
- 5. wounds
- 6. like
- 7. creo
- 8. than
- 9. only
- 10. time

Fill in the gaps