SUB inglés

I'm in misery where you can seem

Fill in the gaps

The Mother We Share by CHVRCHES

Never took your side	As old as your omens
Never cursed your name	And the mother we share
I keep my (1) shut tight	Will never keep your (6) head from falling
Until you go	The way is long
We've come as far	But you can make it easy on me
As we're ever gonna get	And the (7) we share
Until you realize	Will never keep our cold hearts from calling
That you should go	Into the night for once
I'm in (2) where you can seem	We're the only ones left
As old as (3) omens	I bet you even know
And the mother we share	Where we could go
Will never keep your proud head (4) falling	And when it all ***** up
The way is long	You put your head in my hands
But you can make it easy on me	It's a souvenir
And the mother we share	For (8) you go
And the mother we share Will never keep our cold hearts from calling	
	For (8) you go
Will never keep our cold hearts from calling	For (8) you go I'm in misery where you can seem
Will never keep our cold hearts from calling In the (5) of night	For (8) you go I'm in misery where you can seem As old as (9) omens
Will never keep our cold hearts from calling In the (5) of night I'm the only one here	For (8) you go I'm in misery where you can seem As old as (9) omens And the mother we share
Will never keep our cold hearts from calling In the (5) of night I'm the only one here And I will cover you	For (8) you go I'm in misery where you can seem As old as (9) omens And the mother we share Will never keep your proud head from falling
Will never keep our cold hearts from calling In the (5) of night I'm the only one here And I will cover you Until you go	For (8) you go I'm in misery where you can seem As old as (9) omens And the mother we share Will never keep your proud head from falling The way is long
Will never keep our cold hearts from calling In the (5) of night I'm the only one here And I will cover you Until you go 'Cause if I told the truth	For (8) you go I'm in misery where you can seem As old as (9) omens And the mother we share Will never keep your proud head from falling The way is long But you can make it (10) on me



- 1. lips
- 2. misery
- 3. your
- 4. from
- 5. dead
- 6. proud
- 7. mother
- 8. when
- 9. your
- 10. easy

Fill in the gaps