

Fill in the gaps

| Through the storms and the light | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| Baby, you stood by my side | | | |
| And life is wine | | | |
| But there are (1) in this life | | | |
| When you see the teeth marks of time | | | |
| Two lovers divide | | | |
| Sound meets sound, babe | | | |
| Her echoes the surround | | | |
| And (2) that we need is one thing | | | |
| Now what is there to allow? | | | |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try | | | |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight | | | |
| So, (3) let us be three | | | |
| And baby tonight | | | |
| I see your lips are on fire | | | |
| And life is wine | | | |
| Now the windows are open the moon is so bright | | | |
| There's no one can tell us what love brings, you and \ensuremath{I} | | | |
| Sound meets sound, babe | | | |
| Her (4) they surround | | | |
| | | | |

| And (5) | that we need is one thing | | |
|---|---------------------------|-----------|--|
| Now what is there to allow | | | |
| Babe, it's time we give (6) new a try | | | |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight | | | |
| So just let us be three, tonight | | | |
| Through the storms and the light | | | |
| Baby you stood by my side | | | |
| And life is wine | | | |
| You feel the sweet breath of time | | | |
| It's whispering, its truth not mine | | | |
| There's no I in threesome | | | |
| And I am all for it | | | |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try | | | |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight | | | |
| And feathers bend like trees in the moonlight | | | |
| Babe, it's time we | give (7) | new a try | |
| (Oh) (8) | we may fight | | |
| So (9) | let us be three tonight | | |



- 1. days
- 2. know
- 3. just
- 4. echoes
- 5. know
- 6. something
- 7. something
- 8. Alone
- 9. just

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