

Fill in the gaps

| Through the storms and the light | And (8) that we need is one thing |
|--|---|
| Baby, you stood by my side | Now what is there to allow |
| And life is wine | Babe, it's time we give something new a try |
| But there are days in (1) life | (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| When you see the teeth marks of time | So just let us be three, tonight |
| Two lovers divide | Through the storms and the light |
| Sound meets sound, babe | Baby you stood by my side |
| Her echoes the surround | And (9) is wine |
| And know that we need is one thing | You feel the sweet breath of time |
| Now what is (2) to allow? | It's whispering, its truth not mine |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try | There's no I in threesome |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight | And I am all for it |
| So, just let us be three | Babe, it's time we give something new a try |
| And baby tonight | (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| I see your (3) are on fire | And feathers bend like trees in the moonlight |
| And (4) is wine | Babe, it's time we (10) something new a try |
| Now the (5) are (6) the | (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| (7) is so bright | So just let us be three tonight |
| There's no one can tell us what love brings, you and I | |
| Sound meets sound, babe | |
| Her echoes they surround | |



- 1. this
- 2. there
- 3. lips
- 4. life
- 5. windows
- 6. open
- 7. moon
- 8. know
- 9. life
- 10. give

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