## JUB inglés

Oh... it tears me up

## Fill in the gaps

## Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

_et me hold you		I try to hold on but it hurts too much
For the last time		I try to forgive but it's not enough
t's the last (1) to feel again		To make it all okay
But you broke me		You can't play on (6) strings
Now I can't feel anything		You can't feel anything
When I love you and so untrue		That your heart don't want to feel
can't (2) convince myself		I can't tell you something that ain't real
When I'm speaking		Oh, the truth hurts
t's the voice of someone else		And lies worse
Oh it tears me up		How can I give anymore
try to hold on but it hurts too much		When I love you a little less than before?
try to forgive but it's not enough		But we're running through the fire
To make it all okay		When there's nothing left to save
You can't play on broken strings		It's like (7) the very last train
You can't feel anything		When we both know it's too late (too late)
That your heart don't want to feel		You can't play on broken strings
can't tell you something that ain't real		You can't feel anything
Oh the truth hurts		That your heart don't (8) to feel
And lies worse		I can't tell you something (9) ain't real
How can I give anymore		Oh, the truth hurts
When I love you a little less than before?		And lies worse
Oh, what are we doing?		So how can I give anymore
We are (3) (4)	dust	When I love you a (10) less than before?
Playing house in the ruins of us		Oh, you know that I love you a little less than before
Running back (5) the fire		Let me hold you for the last time
When there's nothing left to save t's like chasing the very last train		It's the last chance to feel again
When it's too late (too late)		



- 1. chance
- 2. even
- 3. turning
- 4. into
- 5. through
- 6. broken
- 7. chasing
- 8. want
- 9. that
- 10. little

## Fill in the gaps