

## Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

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

I try to hold on but it hurts too much I try to forgive but it's not enough To make it all okay You can't play on broken strings You can't feel anything That your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ don't want to feel I can't tell you something that ain't real Oh, the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hurts And lies worse How can I give anymore When I love you a little (7)\_\_\_\_\_ than before? But we're (8)\_\_\_\_\_ through the fire When there's nothing left to save It's like chasing the very last train When we both know it's too late (too late) You can't play on broken strings You can't feel anything That your heart don't want to feel I can't tell you something (9) ain't real Oh, the truth hurts And lies worse So how can I give anymore When I love you a little less than before? Oh, you know (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I love you a little less than before Let me hold you for the last time It's the last chance to feel again



- 1. broke
- 2. feel
- 3. something
- 4. last
- 5. heart
- 6. truth
- 7. less
- 8. running
- 9. that
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps