## SUB inglés

And it seems to me

## Fill in the gaps

## Candle In The Wind '97 by Elton John

| Goodbye England's rose                      | You lived your life like a candle in the wind |
|---|---|
| May you ever grow in our hearts             | Never fading with the sunset                  |
| You were the grace that placed itself       | When the rain set in                          |
| Where lives (1) apart                       | And your footsteps will always (5) here       |
| You called out to our country               | Along England's greenest hills                |
| And you whispered to those in pain          | Your candle's burned out (6) before           |
| Now you belong to Heaven                    | Your legend ever will                         |
| And the stars spell out your name           | Goodbye England's rose                        |
| And it seems to me                          | May you ever (7) in our hearts                |
| You (3) your life like a candle in the wind | You were the grace that placed itself         |
| Never fading with the sunset                | Where lives were torn apart                   |
| When the rain set in                        | Goodbye England's rose                        |
| And your footsteps will always (4) here     | From a country lost without your soul         |
| Along England's greenest hills              | Who'll miss the (8) of your compassion        |
| Your candle's burned out long before        | More than you'll ever know                    |
| Your legend ever will                       | And it seems to me                            |
| Loveliness we've lost                       | You lived your life like a candle in the wind |
| Those empty days without your smile         | Never fading with the sunset                  |
| This torch we'll always carry               | When the rain set in                          |
| For our nation's golden child               | And your footsteps (9) always fall here       |
| Even though we try                          | Along England's (10) hills                    |
| The truth brings us to tears                | Your candle's burned out long before          |
| All our words cannot express                | Your legend ever will                         |
| The joy you brought us through the years    |   |



- 1. were
- 2. torn
- 3. lived
- 4. fall
- 5. fall
- 6. long
- 7. grow
- 8. wings
- 9. will
- 10. greenest

## Fill in the gaps