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I walk the (1) of (2) till I get	The things I've held sacred
lost	That I've dropped
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I won't lie no more you can bet
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross	I don't want to learn (9) I'll need
'Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything	Bend and shape me
I like studying faces in a parking lot	I love the way you are
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Slow and sweetly
I like driving backwards in the fog	Like never before
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Calm and sleeping
The things that I've loved	We won't stir up the past
The things that I've lost	So descretely
The things I've held sacred	We won't look back
That I've dropped	The things (10) I've loved
I won't lie no more you can bet	The things that I've lost
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things I've held sacred
l like (4) moths and (5) talk	That I've dropped
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I won't lie no more you can bet
I like gospel music and canned applause	I don't want to learn what I'll need
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
I like (6) clothing in the sun	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
I ilke (7) nails and speaking in tongues	If it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
The things that I've loved	
The things (8) I've lost	



- 1. streets
- 2. Japan
- 3. remind
- 4. gypsy
- 5. radio
- 6. colorful
- 7. hammering
- 8. that
- 9. what
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps