

Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

All of (1) lines across my face	They don't know my head is a mess
Tell you the story of who I am	No, they don't know who I really am
So many stories of where I've been	And they don't know
And how I got to where I am	What I've been through
But these (2) don't mean anything	Like you do
When you've got no one	And I was (7) for you
To tell them to	All of these lines across my face
It's true	Tell you the story of who I am
I was made for you	So many stories of where I've been
I climbed across the mountain tops	And how I got to where I am
Swam all across the (3) blue	But these stories don't mean anything
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules	If you've got no one
But, baby, I broke them all for you	To tell (8) to
Oh, (4) (5) when I was flat	broke It's true
You made me feel like a million bucks	That I was (9) for you
You do	Oh, yeah, well, it's true
And I was made for you	That I was made
You see the (6) that's on my mouth	For you
It's hiding the words that don't come out	
And all of our friends	



1. these

- 2. stories
- 3. ocean
- 4. because
- 5. even
- 6. smile
- 7. made
- 8. them
- 9. made

Fill in the gaps