

Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath your front door
That I wrote twenty (1) ago
Yellow (2) and a faded picture
And a secret
In an envelope
There's no reasons
No excuses
There's no secondhand alibis
(3) (4) black ink
On (5) (6) lines
And a shadow
You won't recognize
In the meantime
I'll be (7) twenty years
And twenty more
I'll be praying for redemption
And your note
Underneath my door
And (8) note
Underneath my door



1. years

- 2. paper
- 3. Just
- 4. some
- 5. some
- 6. blue
- 7. waiting
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps