SUB inglês

But recollections still restricted

Fill in the gaps

This Game Is Over by Alejandro Sanz & Emeli Sandé & Jamie Foxx

When visions and sick precisions (1)	at	My mind talks and talks, smoke	
night		Some fire and brimstone	
I guess you'll be confessing soon		Telling me we had our fun	
That you're evading me right		But it's over in dim tones	
Hating me, right, waiting me, right		And all our sins showing	
Just caught with the fire, call me a liar		In the heat of the moment	
On this funeral (2) about desire		So potent till the goading	
Seasons sighing, sighing, all predicting the end		Get going and now is growing	
Going for the dim martyrs		And you rolling and throttling, (8)	like roses
They were saying amen		Swollen and growing in the blast	
Spraying and swinging with automatics		The throne with dishonor to close up my past	
Got the (3) erratic		(No debería aparecer ahora)	
It look so static, it's all dark as an attic		(No deberías mirarme así)	
He knew without you		(No deberías tentar a la suerte)	
(No debería aparecer ahora)		(A veces creo que no debo)	
(No deberías (4) así)		(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)	
(No debería hacer que te enamoras)		If only time could go slower	
(No deberías jugar así)		If only space could bring us closer	
(Tú no deberías estar en mi persona)		If we could be more than just lovers	
(A veces creo que no debo)		If you believe our love goes strong	
(Y a (5) sueño con tenerte)		If only time could go slower	
If only time could go slower		If only space could bring us closer	
If only space could bring us closer		If we could be more than just lovers	
If we could be more (6) just lovers		If you believe (9) our love is not strong	
If you believe (7) our love is not strong		This game is over	
This game is over		(Ohhh)	
This game is over		This game is over	
Never had to doubt you		This game is over	
But these wounds were inflicted			
Perusing them soon			



1. awaiting

- 2. part
- 3. mics
- 4. mirarme
- 5. veces
- 6. than
- 7. that
- 8. falling
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps