

Fill in the gaps

If you were here beside me
Instead of in New York
If the curve of you was curved on me
I'd tell you that I loved you
Before I ever knew you
'Cause I loved the simple thought of you
If our hearts are (1) broken
And there's no joy in the mending
There's so much this hurt can (2) us both
Though there's distance and there's silence
Your (3) have never left me
They're the prayer that I say every day
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean
And the fire that was (4) to spark
I miss it all
From the (5) to the lightning
And the lack of it snaps me in two
If you were (6) beside me



- 1. never
- 2. teach
- 3. words
- 4. starting
- 5. love
- 6. here
- 7. come
- 8. come
- 9. quiet
- 10. chaos

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