

Maybe in (1)_ I could find you there Pulled away (2)_ I can't deal it's so unfair And it feels And it feels like Heaven's so far away And it feels Yeah it feels like The world has grown cold Now that you've gone away Leaving flowers on your grave Show that I still care (But) (3)___ __ roses and Hail Mary's Can't bring back (what's) taken from me I reach to the sky And call out your name And if I could trade I would And it feels And it feels like Heaven's so far away

And it stings

Fill in the gaps

Yeah it stings now	
The world is so cold	
Now that you've gone away	
Gone away, gone away (yeah yeah yeah yeah yea	ah)
(Oooooo, yeah oooooo, oooooo, ohh yeah)	
l'll (4) Your Soul	
(Whoa, yeaaaaaeeeaaeah, mm.)	
I (5) to the sky	
And (6) out (7) name	
Oh (8) let me trade	
I would	
And it feels	
And it feels like	
Heaven's so far away	
And it feels	
Yeah it feels like	
The world has grown cold	
Now that you've gone away	
Gone away, gone away (yeah yeah yeah yeah yea	ah)
(Oooooo, yeah oooooo, oooooo, ohh yeah)	
(Oooooo, yeah oooooo, oooooo, ohh yeah)	



1. another

- 2. before
- 3. Black
- 4. Save
- 5. reach
- 6. call
- 7. your
- 8. please

Fill in the gaps