

The blinds (1)\_\_\_\_\_ are so sharp and they cut

## Fill in the gaps

But from a younger era
The lights in the bell house were still on
We all need somebody to love
Be we clothed or naked
My man, he quietly closes the door
Now the pharaoh has woken
My hands, I feel like I've been (4) before
She has already spoken
Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You don't need to sell your shirt
To do the (5) work
You've (6) found your place
You know it (7) was
You (8) it always was
You've finally found (9) place



- 1. here
- 2. always
- 3. looked
- 4. here
- 5. Devil's
- 6. finally
- 7. always
- 8. know
- 9. your

## Fill in the gaps