

Fill in the gaps

| In good old times, (1) my friend | Feelings I had were but sham and a lie |
|--|---|
| Moon was so (2) and so close to us, | I have never forgotten your smile |
| sometimes | Your eyes, oh, Shamandalie |
| We (3) still blind and deaf, what a bliss | Times (14) by, (15) memories died |
| Painting the world of our own, for our own eyes, now | I'm writing this (16) to ease my pain |
| Can we ever (4) (5) we had then? | You saw us (17) clearer than me |
| Friendship unbreakable | How we were never (18) to be |
| Love means nothing to me | Love denied meant the friendship (19) die |
| Without blinking an eye | Now I have (20) the light |
| I'd fade, if so needed, | These (21) me cry |
| All those moments (6) you | Can I ever have what I had then? |
| If I had you (7) me | Friendship unbroken |
| One cloudy day we (8) lost the game | Love means nothing to me |
| We (9) so far and away | Without blinking an eye |
| Nothing is quite as cruel as a child | I'd fade, if so needed, |
| Sometimes we break the unbreakable, sometimes | All those (23) with you |
| And we'll never (10) what we had then | See the (24) (25) my (26) |
| Friendship unbroken | open eyes |
| Love means nothing to me | Friendship got broken |
| Without blinking an eye | There's no (27) for me |
| I'd fade, if so needed, | Like the one of my childhood |
| All those moments with you | Can you forgive me? |
| If I had you beside me now | Love got better off me, |
| I was unable to cope with what you said | On that day back in old times |
| Sometimes we (11) to be (12) to be | |
| kind | |
| Child that I was, (13) not see the reason | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. remember
- 2. bright
- 3. were
- 4. have
- 5. what
- 6. with
- 7. beside
- 8. both
- 9. drifted
- 10. have
- 11. need
- 12. cruel
- 13. could
- 14. went
- 15. many
- 16. down
- 17. always
- 18. meant
- 19. would
- 20. seen
- 21. memories
- 22. make
- 23. moments
- 24. world
- 25. with
- 26. wide
- 27. other