

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. blind
- 2. blinking
- 3. those
- 4. with
- 5. have
- 6. nothing
- 7. that
- 8. could
- 9. denied
- 10. would

## Fill in the gaps