

Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to (6) what I'll need
Bend and shape me
I love the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like (7) before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't look back
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to (8) what I'll need
I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't (9) me of anything
I like playing in the (10) what's mine is our
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. like
- 2. things
- 3. learn
- 4. clothing
- 5. remind
- 6. learn
- 7. never
- 8. learn
- 9. remind
- 10. sand

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