

The Story by Sara Ramirez

All of these lines across my face Tell you the story of who I am So many stories of where I've been And how I got to where I am But (1)_____ stories don't mean anything When you've got no one To tell them to It's true I was made for you I climbed across the (2)_ _ tops Swam all across the ocean blue I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules But, baby, I broke them all for you Oh, because even when I was flat broke You made me feel like a million bucks You do And I was made for you You see the smile that's on my mouth It's hiding the words that don't come out And all of our friends

Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

They don't (3) my (4) is a mess
No, they don't (5) who I (6) am
And they don't know
What I've (7) through
Like you do
And I was made for you
All of these lines across my face
Tell you the (8) of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to (9) I am
But (10) stories don't mean anything
If you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
That I was made for you
Oh, yeah, well, it's true
That I was made
For you



- 1. these
- 2. mountain
- 3. know
- 4. head
- 5. know
- 6. really
- 7. been
- 8. story
- 9. where
- 10. these

Fill in the gaps