

Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

All of these lines across my face	They don't know my head is a mess
Tell you the story of who I am	No, they don't know who I really am
So many (1) of where I've been	And they don't know
And how I got to where I am	What I've been through
But (2) (3) don't mean	Like you do
anything	And I was made for you
When you've got no one	All of (8) lines across my face
To tell (4) to	Tell you the story of who I am
It's true	So many stories of where I've been
I was made for you	And how I got to where I am
I (5) across the mountain tops	But these (9) don't (10) anything
Swam all across the ocean blue	If you've got no one
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules	To tell them to
But, baby, I broke them all for you	It's true
Oh, because even when I was (6) broke	That I was made for you
You (7) me feel like a million bucks	Oh, yeah, well, it's true
You do	That I was made
And I was made for you	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	



- 1. stories
- 2. these
- 3. stories
- 4. them
- 5. climbed
- 6. flat
- 7. made
- 8. these
- 9. stories
- 10. mean

Fill in the gaps