

Fill in the gaps

Diamonds And Rust by Judas Priest

| Il be damned, here comes your ghost again | Then give me another (6) for it |
|---|--|
| But that's not unusual | You (7) so good with words |
| t's just that the moon is full | And at keeping things vague |
| And you decided to call | 'Cause I need (8) of (9) vagueness now |
| And here I sit, hand on the telephone | It's all come back too clearly |
| Hearing the voice I'd known | Yes, I love you dearly |
| A couple of light years ago | And if you're offering me diamonds and rust, I've already paid |
| Heading straight for a fall | But we both know what memories can bring |
| But we both know what memories can bring | They bring diamonds and rust |
| They bring diamonds and rust | Yes we both know what memories can bring |
| Yes we both know what memories can bring | They bring diamonds and rust |
| They bring diamonds and rust | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| Now I see you (1) all (2) | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| and snow in your hair | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| Now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel over | Don't want no more diamonds, diamonds and rust |
| Washington Square | |
| Our breath comes on (3) clouds, mingles and | |
| (4) in the air | |
| Speaking strictly for me, we both could've (5) then | |
| and there | |
| Now you're telling me you're not nostalgic | |



1. standing

- 2. around
- 3. white
- 4. hangs
- 3
- 5. died
- 6. word
- 7. were
- 8. some
- 9. that

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