

One day / Reckoning song by Asaf Avidan & the Mojos

No more tears, my heart is dry	The (7) fathers of our plane
I don't laugh and I don't cry	That's stuck in (8) clouds of rain
I don't think about you all the time	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
But (1) I do, I wonder why	And think about the stories that we could have told
You had to go out of my door	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
And leave just (2) you did before	And think of all the stories
I know I said that I was sure	That we could have told
But (3) man can't imagine poor	I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old	Oh baby, we'll be old
And think (4) the stories that we could have told	And think of all the stories
So, one day baby, we'll be old	That we could have told
Oh baby, we'll be old	I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old
And think of all the stories	Oh baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
That we (5) have told	Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
Little me and (6) you	(9) baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
Kept doing all the things they do	(bis)
They never really think it through	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
Like I can never think you're true	Think about the stories that we could (10) told
Here I go again	
The blame, the guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame	



- 1. when
- 2. like
- 3. rich
- 4. about
- 5. could
- 6. little
- 7. founding
- 8. heavy
- 9. Sure
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps