20 years by Civil Wars

Fill in the gaps

There's a note (1)	your front door
(2) I wrote twenty years ago	
Yellow paper and a (3)	picture
And a secret	
In an envelope	
There's no reasons	
No excuses	
There's no secondhand alibis	
Just some black ink	
On some blue lines	
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
I'll be (4)	twenty years
And (5) mo	ore
I'll be (6)	for redemption
And your note	
(7)	my door
And your note	

Underneath my door



1. underneath

- 2. That
- 3. faded
- 4. waiting
- 5. twenty
- 6. praying
- 7. Underneath

Fill in the gaps