20 years by Civil Wars

Fill in the gaps

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



1. underneath

- 2. That
- 3. wrote
- 4. blue
- 5. twenty
- 6. praying
- 7. Underneath
- 8. Underneath

Fill in the gaps