

Fill in the gaps

end up like this?

| It's been a while since the two of us talked | I was down on one knee and you were mine for life |
|--|--|
| About a week since the day (1) you walked | We were (7) we would never be apart |
| Knowing things would never be the same | With your name tattooed across my heart |
| With your empty heart and mine full of pain | Who would have thought it (8) end up like this |
| So explain to me, how we came to this | Where everything we talked about is gone |
| Take it back to the night we kissed | And the only chance we have of moving on |
| It was (2) city on a Friday night | Is try to take it (9) before it all went wrong |
| There were vodkas and coke, I was Guinness all night | Before the worst, before we mend |
| We were sitting with our backs against the world | (10) our hearts decide |
| Saying things that we thought but (3) heard | It's time to love again |
| Who would have thought it would end up like this? | Before too late |
| Where everything we talked about is gone? | Before too long |
| And the only chance we have of moving on | Let's try to take it back before it all went wrong |
| Is try to take it back before it all went wrong | And if the clouds don't clear |
| Before the worst, before we mend | Then we'll rise above it, we'll rise above it |
| Before our hearts decide | Heaven's gate is so near |
| It's time to love again | Come walk with me through |
| Before too late | Just like we used to, just like we used to |
| Before too long | Let's take it back before it all went wrong |
| Let's try to take it back (4) it all went wrong | Before the worst, before we mend |
| There was a time | Before our hearts decide |
| That we'd stay up all night | It's time to love again |
| Best friends yet talking (5) the daylight | Before too late |
| Took the joys alongside the pain | Before too long |
| With not much to loose, but so much to gain | Let's try to take it back before it all went wrong |
| Are you hearing me? Because I don't wanna miss you | |
| You (6) adrift on memory bliss | |
| In this Grafton Street on a rainy night | |



- 1. that
- 2. Dublin
- 3. never
- 4. before
- 5. till
- 6. were
- 7. thinking
- 8. would
- 9. back
- 10. Before

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