

| Where do I begin |
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| To tell the story of how great a love can be |
| The sweet love story (1) is older than the sea |
| The simple truth about the love she brings to me |
| Where do I start |
| With her first hello |
| She gave new meaning to this empty world of (2) |
| There'll never be another love, another (3) |
| She (4) into my (5) and made the living fine |
| She fills my heart |
| She fills my (6) with very special things |
| With angels' (7), with (8) imaginings |
| She fills my soul with so much love |
| That everywhere I go I'm never lonely |
| With you my love, who could be lonely |
| I reach for her hand-it's always there |
| How long (9) it last |
| Can love be measured by the hours in a day |
| I have no answers now but this much I can say |
| I (10) I'll need her till the stars all burn away |
| And she'll be there |



- 1. that
- 2. mine
- 3. time
- 4. came
- 5. life
- 6. heart
- 7. songs
- 8. wild
- 9. does
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps