SUB inglés

Oh... it tears me up

Fill in the gaps

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

| Let me hold you | I try to (6) on but it hurts too much |
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| For the last time | I try to forgive but it's not enough |
| It's the last chance to feel again | To make it all okay |
| But you (1) me | You can't play on broken strings |
| Now I can't feel anything | You can't (7) anything |
| When I love you and so untrue | That your heart don't want to feel |
| I can't even convince myself | I can't tell you something that ain't real |
| When I'm speaking | Oh, the truth hurts |
| It's the voice of someone else | And lies worse |
| Oh it tears me up | How can I give anymore |
| I try to hold on but it hurts too much | When I love you a little less than before? |
| I try to forgive but it's not enough | But we're running through the fire |
| To (2) it all okay | When there's nothing (8) to save |
| You can't play on broken strings | It's like chasing the (9) last train |
| You can't feel anything | When we both know it's too late (too late) |
| That your heart don't (3) to feel | You can't play on broken strings |
| I can't tell you something (4) ain't rea | al You can't feel anything |
| Oh the truth hurts | That your heart don't (10) to feel |
| And lies worse | I can't tell you something that ain't real |
| How can I give anymore | Oh, the truth hurts |
| When I love you a little less than before? | And lies worse |
| Oh, what are we doing? | So how can I give anymore |
| We are turning into dust | When I love you a little less than before? |
| Playing house in the ruins of us | Oh, you know that I love you a little less than before |
| Running (5) through the fire | Let me hold you for the last time |
| When there's nothing left to save | It's the last chance to feel again |
| It's like chasing the very last train | |
| When it's too late (too late) | |



- 1. broke
- 2. make
- 3. want
- 4. that
- 5. back
- 6. hold
- o. Hold
- 7. feel 8. left
- 9. very
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps