

Fill in the gaps

| There's (1) | a little bit of (2) | taste | I long to hear | | | |
|--|---------------------|--|---|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| n my mouth | | | You step a little clos | er to me | | |
| There's (3) | a (4) bit o | of you laced | So close that I can't see what's going on | | | |
| With my doubt | | | Stones taught me to | fly | | |
| t's (5) a (6) hard to say | | | Love, it taught me to lie | | | |
| What's going on | | | Life, it taught me to die | | | |
| There's still a little bit of your ghost | | | So it's not hard to fall | | | |
| Your weakness | | | When you (16) | | (17) | a cannor |
| There's (7) | a little bit of (8) | face | Stones taught me to | fly | | |
| haven't kissed | | | And (18) | (19) | | me to cry |
| You step a little (9) each day | | | So come on courage | | | |
| That I (10) say what's going on | | | Teach me to be shy | | | |
| Stones (11) me to fly | | | 'Cause it's not hard to fall | | | |
| _ove, it (12) me to lie | | | And I don't (20) | | scare her | |
| _ife, it (13) me to die | | | It's not (21) | _ to fall | | |
| So it's not hard to fall | | | And I don't (22) | | lose | |
| When you float like a cannonball | | | It's not hard to grow | | | |
| here's (14) a little bit of your song | | When you know that you just don't know | | | | |
| n my ear | | | | | | |
| There's still a (15) bit of your words | | | | | | |



- 1. still
- 2. your
- 3. still
- 4. little
- 5. still
- 6. little
- 7. still
- 8. your
- 9. closer
- 10. can't
- 11. taught
- 12. taught
- 13. taught
- 14. still
- 15. little
- 16. float
- 17. like
- 18. love
- 19. taught
- 20. wanna
- 21. hard
- 22. wanna

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