SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Same Love by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Same Love by Mackiemore & K
When I was in the third grade
I thought that I was gay
'Cause I could draw, my uncle was
And I kept my room straight
I told my mom
Tears rushing down my face
She's like, Ben you've loved girls since before pre-K
Tripping
Yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she
A bunch of stereotypes all in my head
I remember doing the math like, yeah
I'm good at little league
A pre-conceived idea of what it all meant
For those that like the same sex
Had the characteristics
The right-wing conservatives
Think it's a decision
And you can be cured
With some treatment and religion
Man-made, rewiring of a pre-disposition
Playing God
Oh no, here we go
America the brave
Still fears what we don't know
And God loves all his children
It's somehow forgotten
But we paraphrase a book written
Thirty five hundred years ago
I don't know

And I can't change

Fill in the gaps

Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
If I was gay
I would think hip-hop (1) me
Have you read the YouTube comments lately
Man that's gay
Gets dropped on the daily
We've become so numb to what we're saying
Our (2) from oppression
Yet we don't have acceptance for them
Call each other faggots
Behind the keys of a message board
A word rooted in hate
Yet our genre still ignores it
Gay is synonymous with the lesser
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion
Gender to skin color
A complexion of your pigment
The same fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins
There's human rights for everybody

Fill in the gaps

There is no difference

Live on

And be yourself

When I was in church they taught me something else

If you preach hate at the service

Those words aren't anointed

And that Holy Water

That you soak in is then poisoned

When everyone else is more comfortable

Remaining voiceless rather than fighting for humans

That have had their rights stolen

I might not be the same

But that's not important

No freedom till we're equal

Damn right I support it

I don't know

And I can't change

Even if I tried

Even if I wanted to

My love, my love, my love

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

We press play

Don't press pause

Progress, march on

With a veil over our eyes

We turn our back on the cause

Till the day that my uncles can be united by law



Fill in the gaps

the hallway

Plagued by pain in their heart
A world so hateful
Some would rather die (6) be who they are
And a certificate on paper
Isn't gonna solve it all
But it's a damn good place to start
No law's gonna change us
We (7) to change us
Whatever god you believe in
We come from the same one
Strip (8) the fear
Underneath it's all the same love
About time that we raised up
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
Love is patient, love is kind
Love is patient, love is kind
Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)
Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)



Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is	patient (not	crying	on	Sunday	/S)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not (9)_____ on Sundays)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Fill in the gaps



- 1. hates
- 2. culture
- 3. founded
- 4. walking
- 5. around
- 6. than
- 7. have
- 8. away
- 9. crying

Fill in the gaps