



## Fill in the gaps

### She by Elvis Costello

She may be the face I can't forget  
A trace of pleasure or regret  
May be my treasure or the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I have to pay  
She may be the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ that summer sings  
May be the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that (4)\_\_\_\_\_ brings  
May be a hundred different things  
Within the measure of a day  
She may be the beauty or the beast  
May be the famine or the feast  
May turn each day (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a heaven or a hell  
She may be the mirror of my dreams  
A (6)\_\_\_\_\_ reflected in a stream  
She may not be what she may seem  
Inside her shell  
She who always seems so (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in a crowd  
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud  
No one's allowed to see them when they cry

She may be the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that cannot hope to last  
May come to me from shadows of the past  
That I'll remember till the day I die  
She  
May be the reason I survive  
The why and wherefore I'm alive  
The one I'll care for through the rough  
And ready years  
Me I'll take her laughter and her tears  
And make them all my souvenirs  
For (9)\_\_\_\_\_ she goes I've got to be  
The meaning of my life is  
She  
She  
She



Answer

1. price
2. song
3. chill
4. autumn
5. into
6. smile
7. happy
8. love
9. where

**Fill in the gaps**