Winter Winds by Mumford & Sons

Fill in the gaps

| As the winter winds | Yes, my heart told my head |
|---------------------------------|--|
| Litter London (1) lonely hearts | "This (7) no, this time no" |
| (Oh) the warmth in (2) eyes | (Oh) the shame that sent me off |
| Swept me into your arms | From the God that I once loved |
| Was it love or fear of the cold | Was the same that sent me into your arms |
| That led us through the night? | (Oh) and pestilence is won |
| For every kiss | When you are lost and I am gone |
| Your beauty trumped my doubt | And no hope |
| And my head told my heart | No hope will overcome |
| "Let love grow" | But if your strife |
| But my (3) told my head | Strikes at your sleep |
| "This time no, (4) time no" | Remember (8)(9) |
| We'll be washed and buried | (10) for leaves |
| One day my girl | You'll be happy and wholesome again |
| And the time we were given | When the city clears and sun ascends (hey) |
| Will be left for the world | And my head told my heart |
| The flesh that lived and loved | "Let love grow" |
| Will be (5) by plague | But my heart told my head |
| So let the memories | "This time no" |
| Be good for those who stay | And my head told my heart |
| And my head told my heart | "Let love grow" |
| "Let love grow" | But my heart told my head |
| But my (6) told my head | "This time no, this time no" |
| "This time no" | |



1. with

- 2. your
- 3. heart
- 4. this
- 5. eaten
- 6. heart
- 7. time
- 8. spring
- 9. swaps
- 10. snow

Fill in the gaps