

The Story by Sara Ramirez

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many (1) of where I've been
And how I got to where I am
But these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
I was made for you
I climbed across the mountain tops
Swam all across the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
But, baby, I broke them all for you
Oh, because even when I was flat broke
You made me feel (2) a million bucks
You do
And I was (3) for you
You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hiding the words that don't (4) out
And all of our friends
Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

They don't know my head is a mess
No, they don't (5) who I really am
And (6) don't know
What I've been through
Like you do
And I was made for you
All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am
But these stories don't mean anything
If you've got no one
To tell (7) to
It's true
That I was made for you
Oh, yeah, well, it's true
That I was made
For you



Fill in the gaps

- 1. stories
- 2. like
- 3. made
- 4. come
- 5. know
- 6. they
- 7. them