

And the words are all escaping

Fill in the gaps

All This And Heaven Too Good Quality by Florence + The Machine

And the heart is hard to translate	Come back all damaged
It has a language of its own	I would put them back in poetry
It (1) and turns in quiet sighs	If I'd only knew how
In prayers and proclamations	I can't seem to understand it
In the grand days of great men	And I would give all this and heaven too
And the smallest of gestures	I would give it all if only for a moment
In short shallow gasps	That I could just understand
But with all my education	The meaning of the word you see
I can't seem to command it	'Cause I've been scrawling it forever
And the words are all escaping	But it never makes sense to me at all
Coming (2) all damaged	And I would give all this and heaven too
And I would put them back in poetry	I (5) it all if only for a moment
If I'd only (3) how	That I (7) just understand
I can't seem to understand it	The (8) of the (9) you see
I would give all this and heaven too	'Cause I've been scrawling it forever
I would give it all if only for a moment	But it never makes sense to me at all
That I could just understand	No words are language
The meaning of the word you see	It doesn't deserve such treatment
'Cause I've been scrawling it forever	And all my stumbling phrases never amounted
But it never makes sense to me at all	To anything worth this feeling
And it talks to me in tiptoes	All this heaven
And it (4) to me inside	Never could describe such a feeling as I'm in
It cries out in the darkest night	Words (10) never so useful
And breaks in the morning light	So I'm screaming out a language
But with all my education	That I never knew existed before
I can't seem to command it	



- 1. talks
- 2. back
- 3. knew
- 4. sings
- 5. would
- 6. give
- 7. could
- 8. meaning
- 9. word
- 10. were

Fill in the gaps