

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?	
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	
Let's (1) scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	
Let's unwrite these pages and	
Replace them with our own words	
We live on front porches and swing life away	
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	
If love is a labor I'll (2) till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	
Let's pack our bags and	
Settle down where palm trees grow	
I've got some friends, some that I (3) know	
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world	
We chase these days down with talks of	
The places that we will go	

We live on front porches and swing (4)	away
We get by just fine here on (5)	wage
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you (6)	my hand.
Until you hold my hand	
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	
Let's compare scars, I'll (7) you whose	is worse
Let's unwrite these pages and	
Replace them (8) our own words	
We live on front porches and swing (9)	away
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	
If love is a (10) I'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
Swing life away	



1. compare

- 2. slave
- 3. hardly
- 4. life
- 5. minimum
- 6. hold
- 7. tell
- 8. with
- 9. life
- 10. labor

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