

Fill in the gaps

There's a note (1)		your front door
(2) I wrote twenty years ago		
Yellow paper and a faded picture		
And a (3)		
In an envelope		
There's no reasons		
No excuses		
There's no secondhand alibis		
Just some black ink		
On some blue lines		
And a shadow		
You won't recognize		
In the meantime		
I'll be (4) (5	5)	years
And twenty more		
I'll be praying for redemption		
And your note		
(6)	my door	
And your note		

Underneath my door



Fill in the gaps

- 1. underneath
- 2. That
- 3. secret
- 4. waiting
- 5. twenty
- 6. Underneath