

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1) (2)	_ your front door
That I wrote (3) years ago	
(4) paper and a faded picture	
And a secret	
In an envelope	
There's no reasons	
No excuses	
There's no (5) alibis	
Just some black ink	
On some (6) lines	
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
I'll be waiting twenty years	
And (7) more	
I'll be praying for redemption	
And your note	
Underneath my door	
And your note	
Underneath my door	



- 1. note
- 2. underneath
- 3. twenty
- 4. Yellow
- 5. secondhand
- 6. blue
- 7. twenty

Fill in the gaps