

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1)	underneath (2)	(3)	_ door
That I wrote twenty years ago			
Yellow paper and a faded picture			
And a secret			
In an envelope			
There's no reasons			
No excuses			
There's no secondhand alibis			
(4)(5)	black ink		
On (6) blue	lines		
And a shadow			
You won't recognize			
In the meantime			
I'll be waiting (7)	years		
And twenty more			
I'll be praying for redemption			
And (8) note			
Underneath my door			
And your note			
(9)	my door		



- 1. note
- 2. your
- 3. front
- 4. Just
- 5. some
- 6. some
- 7. twenty
- 8. your
- 9. Underneath

Fill in the gaps