

## Fill in the gaps

| When your legs don't work like they used to before         | It's evergreen                                 |
|--|--|
| And I can't sweep you off of your feet                     | And baby your smile is forever                 |
| Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love?       | In my mind and memory                          |
| Will (1) eyes still smile from your cheeks?                | I'm thinking about how                         |
| Darling I will be loving you till we're seventy            | People fall in love in mysterious ways         |
| And baby my heart could still feel as hard at twenty three | And maybe it's all part of a plan              |
| And I'm thinking about how                                 | I'll just keep on making the same mistakes     |
| People fall in love in mysterious ways                     | Hoping that you'll (5)                         |
| Maybe just the touch of a hand                             | That (6) now                                   |
| Well me I fall in (2) with you every single day            | Take me into your loving arms                  |
| And I just want to tell you I am                           | Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars    |
| So honey now   | Place your head on my beating heart            |
| Take me into (3) loving arms                               | I'm thinking out loud                          |
| Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars                | Baby we found love                             |
| Place your head on my beating heart                        | Right where we are                             |
| I'm thinking out loud                                      | So baby now                                    |
| Maybe we found love  | Take me into your loving arms                  |
| Right (4) we are   | Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars    |
| When my hairs all but gone                                 | Oh darling, place your (7) on my beating heart |
| And my memory fades  | I'm thinking out loud                          |
| And the crowds don't remember my name                      | Baby we found love (8) where we are            |
| When my hands don't play the strings the same way          | Baby we found love right where we are          |
| I know you will still love me the same                     | And we found love right where we are           |
| Because honey your soul could never grow old               |  |



## 1. your

- 2. love
- 3. your
- 4. where
- 5. understand
- 6. baby
- 7. head
- 8. right

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