SUB inglés

I never knew where I belonged

Fill in the gaps

Dont Be So Hard On Yourself by Jess Glynne

| I came here with a broken heart that no one else | But I was right and you were wrong |
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| (1) see | Been (5) myself all along |
| I drew a smile on my face to paper over me | Don't be so (6) on yourself, no |
| The wounds heal and (2) dry and cracks they | Learn to forgive, learn to let go |
| don't show | Everyone trips, everyone falls |
| So don't be so hard on yourself, no | So don't be so hard on yourself, no |
| Let's go back to simplicity | Because I'm just tired of marching on my own |
| I feel like I've been missing me | Kind of frail, I feel it in my bones |
| Was not who I'm supposed to be | Oh let my heart, my heart turn into stone |
| I felt this darkness over me | So don't be so hard on yourself, no |
| We all get there eventually | Oh, Oh, Oh, I |
| I never knew where I belonged | I learned to wave goodbye |
| But I was right and you were wrong | How not to see my life |
| Been telling myself all along | Through someone else's eyes |
| Don't be so hard on yourself, no | It's not an easy road |
| Learn to forgive, learn to let go | But now I'm not alone |
| Everyone trips, everyone falls | So I, I won't be so hard on myself no more |
| So don't be so hard on yourself, no | Don't be so hard on yourself, no |
| Because I'm just tired of marching on my own | Learn to forgive, (7) to let go |
| Kind of frail, I feel it in my bones | Everyone trips, everyone falls |
| Oh let my heart, my heart turn into stone | So don't be so hard on yourself, no |
| So don't be so hard on yourself, no | Because I'm just tired of marching on my own |
| I'm standin' on top of the world, right where I wanna be | Kind of frail, I feel it in my bones |
| So how can this dark cloud keep raining over me | Oh let my heart, my heart (8) into stone |
| But hearts break and hells a place that everyone knows | So don't be so hard on yourself, no |
| So don't be so (3) on yourself, no | Because I'm (9) tired of marching on my own |
| Let's go back to simplicity | Kind of frail, I feel it in my bones |
| I feel like I've been missing me | Oh let my heart, my (10) turn into stone |
| Was not who I'm supposed to be | So don't be so hard on yourself, no |
| I felt this (4) over me | |
| We all get there eventually | |



- 1. could
- 2. tears
- 3. hard
- 4. darkness
- 5. telling
- 6. hard
- 7. learn
- 8. turn
- 9. just
- 10. heart

Fill in the gaps