

## Fill in the gaps

| Right from the start                         | And we can learn to (10) again               |
|--|--|
| You were a thief                             | I never stopped                              |
| You stole my heart                           | You're still (11) in the scars on my hea     |
| And I your (1) victim                        | You're not (12) just bent                    |
| I let you see the parts of me                | And we can learn to love again               |
| That weren't all that pretty                 | Oh, tear ducts can rust                      |
| And with every touch you fixed them          | I'll fix it for us                           |
| Now you've been talking in (2) sleep, oh, oh | We're collecting dust                        |
| Things you never say to me, oh, oh           | But our love's enough                        |
| Tell me that you've had enough               | You're holding it in                         |
| Of our love, our love                        | You're (13) a drink                          |
| Just give me a reason                        | No (14) is as bad as it seems                |
| Just a little bit's enough                   | We'll come clean                             |
| Just a second we're not broken just bent     | Just give me a reason                        |
| And we can learn to (3) again                | Just a (15) bit's enough                     |
| It's in the stars                            | Just a second we're not broken just bent     |
| It's been written in the scars on our hearts | And we can (16) to love again                |
| We're not broken just bent                   | It's in the stars                            |
| And we can learn to love again               | It's been written in the scars on our hearts |
| I'm sorry I don't understand                 | That we're not broken just bent              |
| Where all of this is coming from             | And we can learn to love again               |
| I thought that we were fine                  | Just give me a reason                        |
| (Oh, we had everything)                      | Just a little bit's enough                   |
| Your head is running wild again              | Just a second we're not broken just bent     |
| My dear we still (4) everythin'              | And we can learn to love again               |
| And it's all in (5) mind                     | It's in the stars                            |
| (Yeah, but this is happenin')                | It's been written in the (17) on our hearts  |
| You've been havin' real bad dreams, oh, oh   | That we're not (18) (19) bent                |
| You (6) to lie so close to me, oh, oh        | And we can learn to love again               |
| There's nothing more than (7) sheets         | Oh, we can (20) to (21) again                |
| Between our love, our love                   | Oh, we can (22) to (23) again                |
| Oh, our love, our love                       | Oh, oh, that we're not broken (24) bent      |
| Just (8) me a reason                         | And we can learn to (25) (26)                |
| Just a little bit's enough                   |  |
| Just a second we're not (9) just bent        |  |



## 1. willing

- 2. your
- 3. love
- 4. have
- 5. your
- 6. used
- 7. empty
- 8. give
- 9. broken
- 10. love
- 11. written
- 12. broken
- 13. pouring
- 14. nothing
- 15. little
- 16. learn
- 17. scars
- 18. broken
- 19. just
- 20. learn
- 21. love
- 22. learn
- 23. love
- 24. just
- 25. love
- 26. again

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