

## Fill in the gaps

| I can feel you breathing         |
|----------------------------------|
| With your hair on my skin        |
| As we lie here within the night  |
| I'll pull the sheets             |
| When it's (1) on your feet       |
| 'Cause you'll fall back to sleep |
| Every time                       |
| Grow old with me                 |
| Let us share what we see         |
| And oh the (2) it could be       |
| Just you and I                   |
| And our hands (3) might age      |
| And our bodies (4) change        |
| But we'll still be the same      |
| As we are                        |
| We'll (5) sing our song          |
| When our hair ain't so blonde    |
| And our children (6) sung        |
| We were right                    |
| They'll sing                     |
| Grow old with me                 |

| Let us share what we see            |
|-------------------------------------|
| And (oh) the best it could be       |
| Just you and I                      |
| And the hairs they stand up         |
| And my feet start to thump          |
| And the feeling is dreaming around  |
| You'll be the one                   |
| Make me hurt, make me come          |
| Make me feel (7) I'm real and alive |
|                                     |
| Grow old with me                    |
| Let us share (8) we see             |
| And (oh) the (9) it could be        |
| Just you and I                      |
| Grow old with me                    |
| Let us share what we see            |
| And (oh) the best it (10) be        |
| Just you and I                      |



- 1. cold
- 2. best
- 3. they
- 4. will
- 5. still
- 6. have
- 7. like
- 8. what
- 9. best
- 10. could

## Fill in the gaps