

There's still a little bit of your taste

Fill in the gaps

I long to hear

In my mouth	
There's (1) a little bit of you laced	
With my doubt	
It's (2) a little hard to say	
What's going on	
There's still a little bit of your ghost	
Your weakness	
There's still a (3) bit of your face	
I haven't kissed	
You step a little closer each day	
That I can't say what's (4) on	
Stones taught me to fly	
Love, it taught me to lie	
Life, it taught me to die	
So it's not hard to fall	
When you float like a cannonball	
There's still a little bit of your song	
In my ear	
There's still a (5) bit of your words	

You step a (6)	_ closer to me
So close that I can't see what's going on	
Stones taught me to fly	
Love, it taught me to lie	
Life, it taught me to die	
So it's not hard to fall	
When you float like a cannon	ı
Stones taught me to fly	
And love taught me to cry	
So come on courage	
Teach me to be shy	
'Cause it's not hard to fall	
And I don't wanna (7)	her
It's not hard to fall	
And I don't wanna lose	
It's not hard to grow	
When you know that you (8)	don't knov



Fill in the gaps

- 1. still
- 2. still
- 3. little
- 4. going
- 5. little
- 6. little
- 7. scare
- 8. just