# SUB inglés

# Fill in the gaps

### One Day (Reckoning Song) by Asaf Avidan

| No more tears, my heart is dry                      | One day baby, we'll be old                          |
|---|---|
| I don't (1) and I don't cry                         | Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories |
| I don't think (2) you all the time                  | That we could have told, I've said                  |
| But when I do, I (3) why                            | One day baby, we'll be old                          |
| You (4) to go out of my door                        | Oh, baby, we'll be old and (17) of all the stories  |
| And leave just like you did before                  | That we (18) have told                              |
| I know I said that I was sure                       | I said one day baby, we'll be old                   |
| But (5) men can't imagine poor                      | Oh, baby, we'll be old                              |
| One day baby, we'll be old                          | Oh, baby, we'll be old                              |
| Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories | Someday we'll be old                                |
| That we (6) told                                    | Someday we'll be old                                |
| So one day baby, we'll be old                       | Someday we'll be old                                |
| Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories | Someday we'll be old                                |
| That we (8) have told                               | Baby, we'll be old                                  |
| Little me and (9) you                               | Baby, little pretty baby                            |
| Kept (10) all the (11) they do                      | Pretty little babe                                  |
| They (12) (13) think it through                     | Said old baby                                       |
| Like I can never think you're true                  | Pretty (19) baby                                    |
| Here I go again, the blame                          | Baby  |
| The guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame            | Baby  |
| The (14) fathers of our plane                       | One day baby, we'll be old                          |
| That's stuck in heavy clouds of rain                | Oh, baby, we'll be old                              |
| One day baby, we'll be old                          | Think of all the stories that we could have told    |
| Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories |   |
| That we (15) told                                   |   |



#### 1. laugh

- 2. about
- 3. wonder
- 4. have
- 5. rich
- 6. could
- 7. have
- 8. could
- 9. little
- 10. doing
- 11. things
- 12. never
- 13. really
- 14. founding
- 15. could
- 16. have
- 17. think
- 18. could
- 19. little

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