One Day (Reckoning Song) by Asaf Avidan

No more tears, my heart is dry	One day baby, we'll be old
I don't laugh and I don't cry	Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories
I don't think (1) you all the time	That we (8) have told, I've said
But when I do, I wonder why	One day baby, we'll be old
You have to go out of my door	Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories
And leave just like you did before	That we could have told
I know I (2) that I was sure	I said one day baby, we'll be old
But (3) 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 (4) (5) 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 (6) of all the stories	Someday we'll be old
That we could have told	Baby, we'll be old
Little me and little you	Baby, little pretty baby
Kept doing all the things they do	Pretty little babe
They never really think it through	Said old baby
Like I can never think you're true	Pretty little baby
Here I go again, the blame	Baby
The guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame	Baby
The founding 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 could (7) told	



- 1. about
- 2. said
- 3. rich
- 4. could
- 5. have
- 6. think
- 7. have
- 8. could

Fill in the gaps