

Fill in the gaps

But this love is ours

| Elevator buttons and morning air |
|--|
| Stranger's silence makes me wanna take the stairs |
| If you were here |
| We'd laugh about their vacant stares |
| But right now, my time is theirs |
| Seems like there's always someone who disapproves |
| They'll judge it like they know about me and you |
| And the verdict comes from those with nothing else to do |
| The jury's out, but my choice is you |
| So don't you worry your (1) little mind |
| People throw rocks at things that shine |
| And life makes love look hard |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough |
| But this love is ours |
| You (2) know what people have up their sleeves |
| Ghosts from your past gonna jump out at me |
| Lurking in the shadows with their lip gloss smiles |
| But I don't care 'cause right now you're mine |
| And you'll say don't you worry (3) pretty |
| (4) mind |
| People throw (5) at things that shine |
| And life makes love look hard |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough |

| And it's not (6) to (7) if |
|--|
| it's wrong and |
| Your hands are though |
| But they are where (8) belong in |
| I'll fight their doubt and give you faith |
| With this song for you |
| 'Cause I love the gap (9) your teeth |
| And I love the riddles that you speak |
| And any snide remarks from my father |
| About your tattoos will be ignored |
| 'Cause my heart is yours |
| So don't you worry your pretty little mind |
| People throw rocks at things that shine |
| And life makes love look hard |
| Don't you worry your pretty little mind |
| People throw rocks at things that shine |
| But (10) can't take what's ours |
| They can't take what's ours |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough |
| But this love is ours |



- 1. pretty
- 2. never
- 3. your
- 4. little
- 5. rocks
- 6. theirs
- 7. speculate
- 8. mine
- 9. between
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps