

Fill in the gaps

You've got a face for a smile, oh you know A shame you waste it When you're breaking me slowly but I've got a world of chances for you I've got a world of chances for you I've got a world of chances Chances that you're burning through I've got a paper and pen I go to write a goodbye And that's when I know I've got a world of chances for you I've got a world of chances for you I've got a world of chances Chances that you're burning through Oh... I'm going my own way

My faith has lost it's strenght again

Oh it's been too (1) to say
We're falling off the (2) again
We're at an end
We're at an end
Maybe you call me someday here
The (3) say the number's no good
And that she had a (4) of (5)
for you
She had a (6) of chances for you
She had a world of chances
Chances you were burning through
Chances you (7) burning through
Chances you were (8) through
(Oh)
You've got a face for a smile, oh you know



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hard
- 2. edge
- 3. operator
- 4. world
- 5. chances
- 6. world
- 7. were
- 8. burning