

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your chips are ready sir.	It swept this heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that (1) girl who	And (7) is a hollow in me now -me now-
used to, to be here?	So I put my (8) in (9)
Where's today?	unknown
You took my heart and you handed it in your mouth	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And (2) the word all my (3) came	But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope
ushing out	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And every whisper it's the worst empty though	And it's hard to love
By a single word	And it's hard to love
There is a (4) in me now -me now-	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
So I put my faith in something unknown	Sweet nothing, sweet nothing
I'm living on such sweet nothing	You're giving me such sweet nothing
But I'm tired of (5) with nothing to hope	And it's not enough to (10) me that you care
I'm living on such sweet nothing	When we both know the words are empty air
And it's hard to love	You give me nothing
And it's hard to love	Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
Sweet nothing, sweet (6)	Sweet Nothing
You're giving me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I swallow every single word	



- 1. pretty
- 2. with
- 3. love
- 4. hollow
- 5. hope
- 6. nothing
- 7. there
- 8. faith
- 9. something
- 10. tell

Fill in the gaps