

Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath y	our front door
(1) I wrote twent	y (2) ago
(3)(4)	and a faded picture
And a secret	
In an envelope	
There's no reasons	
No excuses	
There's no secondhand alibis	
Just some (5) ink	
On some blue lines	
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
I'll be waiting twenty years	
And (6) more	
I'll be praying for redemption	
And your note	
(7)	_ my door
And your note	
(8)	_ my door



- 1. That
- 2. years
- 3. Yellow
- 4. paper
- 5. black
- 6. twenty
- 7. Underneath
- 8. Underneath

Fill in the gaps