

Do you remember how this first begun?

Fill in the gaps

| Teeth were white and our (1) was young |
|--|
| Eyes as bright as the Spanish sun |
| We had (2) we (3) hide |
| Now my dear we are two golden leaves |
| Clinging (4) to winter trees |
| Held up here like a pair of thieves |
| While the sirens blare outside |
| What's left to say when every word's been spoken |
| What's left to see when our eyes won't open |
| What's left to do when we've (5) all hope and |
| What's left to break when our hearts are broken |
| But sometimes |
| Do you remember how this started out? |
| So full of (6) but now we're filled with doubt |
| A dirty joke we used to laugh about |

| But it's not funny anymore |
|---|
| I fear I'll choke unless I spit it out |
| Still smell of (7) although the fire's gone out |
| Can't live with you but I'd die without |
| So what's left to say when every word's (8) |
| spoken |
| What's left to see when our eyes won't open |
| What's left to do when we've lost all hope and |
| What's left to break when our hearts are broken |
| But sometimes |
| What's (9) to say when every word's |
| (10) spoken |
| What's left to see when our eyes won't open |
| What's left to do when we've lost all hope and |
| What's left to break when our hearts are broken |
| But sometimes |



- 1. skin
- 2. nothing
- 3. could
- 4. desperately
- 5. lost
- 6. hope
- 7. smoke
- 8. been
- 9. left
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps