

## Fill in the gaps

| Do you remember how this first begun?           |
|---|
| Teeth were white and our skin was young         |
| Eyes as bright as the Spanish sun               |
| We had nothing we could hide                    |
| Now my dear we are two golden leaves            |
| Clinging (1) to winter trees                    |
| Held up here like a pair of thieves             |
| While the sirens blare outside                  |
| What's (2) to say when every word's been spoker |
| 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                                   |
| Do you remember how this started out?           |
| So full of (3) 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 (4) 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 been spoken |
| What's left to see (5) our eyes won't open          |
| What's left to do when we've (6) all hope and       |
| What's left to (7) when our hearts are broken       |
| But sometimes                                       |
| 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 lost all hope and      |
| What's left to (8) when our hearts are broken       |
| But sometimes                                       |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. desperately
- 2. left
- 3. hope
- 4. smoke
- 5. when
- 6. lost
- 7. break
- 8. break