## Fill in the gaps



Yes, my heart told my head As the winter winds Litter London with lonely hearts "This time no, this time no" (Oh) the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes (Oh) the shame that sent me off From the God that I once loved Swept me into your arms Was it love or fear of the cold Was the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me (7)\_\_\_ That led us through the night? your arms For every kiss (Oh) and pestilence is won Your beauty trumped my doubt When you are lost and I am gone And my head told my heart And no hope "Let love grow" No hope will overcome But my heart told my head But if your strife "This time no, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ time no" Strikes at (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep We'll be washed and buried Remember spring swaps snow for leaves One day my girl You'll be (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and wholesome again And the time we were given When the city clears and sun ascends (hey) Will be left for the world And my head told my heart The flesh that lived and loved "Let love grow" Will be eaten by plague But my heart told my head "This time no" So let the memories Be good for those who stay And my head told my heart And my head told my heart "Let love grow" "Let (4)\_\_\_\_\_ grow" But my heart told my head "This time no, this time no" But my heart told my head "This time no"



- 1. warmth
- 2. your
- 3. this
- 4. love
- 5. same
- 6. sent
- 7. into
- 8. your
- 9. happy

## Fill in the gaps