SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

4 Seasons Of Loneliness by Boyz II Men

I long for the warmth of days gone by		And I imagine (7) you under the mistletoe
When you were mine		When springtime makes its way here
But now those days are (1) in time		Lilac blooms reminds me of
Life's empty without you by my side		The scent of (8) perfume
My heart belongs to you no matter what I try		When summer burns with heat
When I get courage up to love somebody new		I always get the hots for you
It always falls apart cause they just can't compare to you		Go skinny dippin' in the ocean where we used to do
Your love won't release me I'm bound under ball and chair	n	When autumn sheds the leaves the trees are bare
Reminiscing our love as I watch four seasons change		When you're not (9) It doesn't feel the same
In (2) the winter breeze		This loneliness
That chills the air and drifts the snow		Has crushed my heart
And I imagine kissing you under the mistletoe		Please let me (10) again
When springtime makes its way here		Cause I need your love to comfort me and ease my pain
Lilac blooms reminds me of		Or four seasons will bring the loneliness again
The scent of (3) perfume		In comes the winter breeze
When summer burns with heat		That chills the air and drifts the snow
I always get the hots for you		And I imagine kissing you under the mistletoe
Go skinny dippin' in the ocean where we used to do		When springtime makes its way here
When autumn sheds the leaves the trees are bare		Lilac blooms reminds me of
When you're not here It doesn't feel the same		The scent of your perfume
(It doesn't feel the same)		When summer burns with heat
		I always get the hots for you
Remember the nights when we closed our eyes		Go skinny dippin' in the ocean where we used to do
And vowed that you and I would be in love for all time		When autumn sheds the leaves the trees are bare
Anytime I think about these things I (4)	with	When you're not here It doesn't feel the same
you		(It doesn't feel the same)
I break down and cry cause I get so emotional		Remember the warmth of days gone by
Until you release me I'm bound under ball and chain		
Reminiscing our (5) as I (6)	four	
seasons change		
In comes the winter breeze		
That chills the air and drifts the snow		



- 1. memories
- 2. comes
- 3. your
- 4. shared
- 5. love
- 6. watch
- 7. kissing
- 8. your
- 9. here
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps