

Fill in the gaps

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

Underneath my door



- 1. note
- 2. front
- 3. years
- 4. secondhand
- 5. some
- 6. black
- 7. praying
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps