

| Where do I begin |
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| To tell the story of how great a love can be |
| The sweet love story that is (1) than the sea |
| The simple truth about the love she brings to me |
| Where do I start |
| With her first hello |
| She gave new meaning to this empty world of mine |
| There'll never be another love, another time |
| She came into my life and (2) the living fine |
| She fills my heart |
| She fills my heart with very special things |
| With angels' songs , with wild (3) |
| She fills my soul with so much (4) |
| That everywhere I go I'm never lonely |
| With you my love, who could be lonely |
| I reach for her hand-it's always there |
| How long does it last |
| Can love be (5) by the hours in a day |
| I have no answers now but (6) much I can say |
| I know I'll need her till the stars all burn away |
| |

And she'll be there



- 1. older
- 2. made
- 3. imaginings
- 4. love
- 5. measured
- 6. this

Fill in the gaps