



## She by Elvis Costello

She may be the face I can't forget

A trace of pleasure or regret

May be my treasure or the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I have to pay

She may be the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ sings

May be the chill that autumn brings

May be a hundred different things

Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast

May be the famine or the feast

May turn each day into a heaven or a hell

She may be the mirror of my dreams

A smile (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in a stream

She may not be what she may seem

Inside her shell

She who always seems so happy in a crowd

Whose (6)\_\_\_\_\_ can be so private and so proud

No one's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to see them when

(8)\_\_\_\_\_ cry

## Fill in the gaps

She may be the love that cannot hope to last

May come to me from shadows of the past

That I'll remember till the day I die

She

May be the reason I survive

The why and wherefore I'm alive

The one I'll care for through the rough

And ready years

Me I'll take her laughter and her tears

And make (9)\_\_\_\_\_ all my souvenirs

For where she goes I've got to be

The meaning of my life is

She

She

She



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. price
2. song
3. that
4. summer
5. reflected
6. eyes
7. allowed
8. they
9. them