



## Fill in the gaps

### One day / Reckoning song by Asaf Avidan & the Mojos

No more tears, my heart is dry  
I don't laugh and I don't cry  
I don't think about you all the time  
But when I do, I wonder why  
You had to go out of my door  
And leave just like you did before  
I know I said that I was sure  
But rich man can't imagine poor  
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
And think about the stories that we (1)\_\_\_\_\_ have told  
So, one day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories  
That we could have told  
Little me and little you  
Kept doing all the things they do  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ never really think it through  
Like I can never think you're true  
Here I go again  
The blame, the guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame

The founding (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of our plane  
That's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in heavy clouds of rain  
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
And think about the stories (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we could have told  
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
That we could have told  
I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories  
That we could (7)\_\_\_\_\_ told  
I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
(bis)  
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
Think about the stories that we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ have told



Answer

1. could
2. They
3. fathers
4. stuck
5. that
6. stories
7. have
8. could

**Fill in the gaps**