

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your chips are ready sir.	It swept this heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be	And there is a hollow in me now -me now-
nere?	So I put my (9) in something
Where's today?	(10)
You took my heart and you handed it in (1) mouth	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And with the word all my love came rushing out	But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope
And every whisper it's the worst (2)	I'm living on such sweet nothing
(3)	And it's hard to love
By a single (4)	And it's hard to love
There is a hollow in me now -me now-	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
So I put my (5) in something unknown	Sweet nothing, sweet nothing
I'm living on such sweet (6)	You're giving me such sweet nothing
But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope	And it's not enough to tell me that you care
I'm living on such sweet nothing	When we both know the words are empty air
And it's hard to love	You give me nothing
And it's (7) to love	Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet (8)	Sweet Nothing
Sweet nothing, sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
You're giving me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I swallow every single word	



- 1. your
- 2. empty
- 3. though
- 4. word
- 5. faith
- 6. nothing
- 7. hard
- 8. nothing
- 9. faith
- 10. unknown

Fill in the gaps