

## Fill in the gaps

## Thinking Out Loud by Ed Sheeran

| When (1) legs don't work like they used to before | It's evergreen                                  |
|---|---|
| And I can't (2) you off of (3) feet               | And baby your (17) is (18)                      |
| Will your mouth still (4) the                     | In my (19) and memory                           |
| (5) of my love?                                   | I'm thinking about how                          |
| Will (6) eyes (7) smile from your                 | People fall in love in mysterious ways          |
| cheeks?   | And maybe it's all part of a plan               |
| Darling I will be loving you till we're seventy   | I'll just keep on making the same mistakes      |
| And (8) my heart could (9) feel as                | Hoping that you'll understand                   |
| hard at (10) three                                | That baby now                                   |
| And I'm thinking about how                        | Take me (20) your loving arms                   |
| People (11) in love in mysterious ways            | Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars     |
| Maybe just the touch of a hand                    | Place your head on my beating heart             |
| Well me I fall in love with you every single day  | I'm thinking out loud                           |
| And I (12) want to tell you I am                  | Baby we found love                              |
| So honey now                                      | Right where we are                              |
| Take me into your loving arms                     | So baby now                                     |
| Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars       | Take me into (21) loving arms                   |
| Place your head on my beating heart               | Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars     |
| I'm thinking out loud                             | Oh darling, place your (22) on my beating heart |
| Maybe we found love                               | I'm (23) out loud                               |
| Right (13) we are                                 | Baby we found love right where we are           |
| When my (14) all but gone                         | Baby we found (24) right where we are           |
| And my memory fades                               | And we found love right where we are            |
| And the crowds don't remember my name             |   |
| When my hands don't (15) the strings the same     |   |
| way   |   |
| I know you will (16) love me the same             |   |
|   |   |

Because honey your soul could never grow old



- 1. your
- 2. sweep
- 3. your
- 4. remember
- 5. taste
- 6. your
- 7. still
- 8. baby
- 9. still
- 10. twenty
- 11. fall
- 12. just
- 13. where
- 14. hairs
- 15. play
- 16. still
- 17. smile
- 18. forever
- 19. mind
- 20. into
- 21. your
- 22. head
- 23. thinking
- 24. love

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