

## Fill in the gaps

## Until The Day I Die by Story Of The Year

| Until the day I die   | Until the day I die                                 |
|---|---|
| I'll spill my heart for you                                     | (Until the day I die)                               |
| Until the day I die   | I'll spill my heart for you                         |
| I'll spill my heart   | Yeah I'd spill my heart                             |
| As years go by I (1) the clock with you                         | Yeah I'd spill my heart for you                     |
| But if you died right now you know that I'd die to, I'd die too | My hands are at your throat I think I (8) you       |
| You (2) me of the times when I knew who I                       | We made the same mistakes, mistakes like friends do |
| was   | My hands are at your throat and I think I hate you  |
| (When I knew who I was)   | We made the same mistakes we made the same mistakes |
| But still the second hand will catch us like it always does     | Until the day I die                                 |
| We'll make the same mistakes take the fall for you              | I'll spill my heart for you, for you                |
| Hope you need this now I know I still do                        | Until the day I die                                 |
| Until the day I die   | (Until the day I die)                               |
| (Until the day I die)   | I'll (9) my heart for you, for you                  |
| I'll spill my (3) for you, for you                              | Until the day I die                                 |
| Until the day I die   | (Until the day I die)                               |
| (Until the day I die)   | I'll spill my (10) for you                          |
| I'll (4) my heart for you                                       | Until the day I die                                 |
| Should I (5) my tongue until blood soaks my shirt?              | (Until the day I die)                               |
| Never fall apart so (6) me why this (7)                         | Until the day I die                                 |
| so much   |   |
| My hands are at your throat and I think I hate you              |   |
| But still we'll say, "Remember when"                            |   |
| Just like we always do, just like we always do                  |   |
| Until the day I die   |   |
| (Until the day I die)   |   |
| I'll spill my heart for you, for you                            |   |



- 1. race
- 2. remind
- 3. heart
- 4. spill
- 5. bite
- 6. tell
- 7. hurts
- 8. hate
- 9. spill
- 10. heart

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