

| Where do I begin | | | |
|--|-----------------|---------|---------|
| To tell the story of how great a love can be | | | |
| The sweet (1) story that is (2) | (3) | the sea | |
| The simple truth about the love she brings to me | | | |
| Where do I (4) | | | |
| With her (5) (6) | | | |
| She gave new (7) to (8) | (9) | (10) | of mine |
| There'll never be another love, (11) | (12) | | |
| She came into my life and (13) the living fine | | | |
| She fills my heart | | | |
| She fills my heart (14) very special thing | S | | |
| With angels' songs , with wild imaginings | | | |
| She fills my soul (15) so much love | | | |
| That (16) I go I'm (17) | lon | ely | |
| With you my love, who could be (18) | _ | | |
| I reach for her hand-it's always (19) | | | |
| How (20) does it last | | | |
| Can (21) be measured by the hours in a | day | | |
| I have no answers now but this much I can say | | | |
| I know I'll (22) her (23) the st | ars all burn aw | ау | |
| And she'll be there | | | |



- 1. love
- 2. older
- 3. than
- 4. start
- 5. first
- 6. hello
- 7. meaning
- 8. this
- 9. empty
- 10. world
- 11. another
- 12. time
- 13. made
- 14. with
- 15. with
- 16. everywhere
- 17. never
- 18. lonely
- 19. there
- 20. long
- 21. love
- 22. need
- 23. till

Fill in the gaps