The Mother We Share by CHVRCHES

(U)

in

| Never took your side | As old as (1) omens |
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| Never cursed your name | And the mother we share |
| I keep my lips shut tight | Will never keep your proud (2) from falling |
| Until you go | The way is long |
| We've come as far | But you can make it easy on me |
| As we're ever gonna get | And the mother we share |
| Until you realize | Will never keep our cold hearts from calling |
| That you should go | Into the night for once |
| I'm in misery where you can seem | We're the only (3) left |
| As old as your omens | l bet you (4) know |
| And the mother we share | Where we could go |
| Will never keep your proud head from falling | And when it all ***** up |
| The way is long | You put your head in my hands |
| But you can make it easy on me | It's a souvenir |
| And the mother we share | For (5) you go |
| Will never keep our cold hearts from calling | I'm in (6) where you can seem |
| In the dead of night | As old as your omens |
| I'm the only one here | And the (7) we share |
| And I will cover you | Will never keep your proud head (8) falling |
| Until you go | The way is long |
| 'Cause if I told the truth | But you can make it easy on me |
| I will always be free | And the mother we share |
| And keep a prize with me | Will never keep our (9) hearts (10) |
| Until you go | calling |
| I'm in misery where you can seem | |
| | |



- 1. your
- 2. head
- 3. ones
- 4. even
- 5. when
- 6. misery
- 7. mother
- 8. from
- 9. cold
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps