

The Story by Sara Ramirez

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So (1) stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am
But these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
I was made for you
I climbed across the mountain tops
Swam all across the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
But, baby, I broke them all for you
Oh, because even (2) I was flat broke
You made me feel like a million bucks
You do
And I was made for you
You see the (3) that's on my mouth
It's hiding the words that don't come out
And all of our friends
Who (4) that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

- 1. many
- 2. when
- 3. smile
- 4. think
- 5. know
- 6. these
- 7. lines
- 8. these