

## Fill in the gaps

The things I've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sacred

I walk the streets of Japan (	) I get lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me	of anything
With a graveyard tan carrying	a cross
'Cause it doesn't remind me	of anything
I like studying faces in a park	ing lot
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like driving backwards in the fog	
'Cause it doesn't remind me	of anything
The (2) that	've loved
The things that I've lost	
The things I've held sacred	
That I've dropped	
I won't lie no more you can bet	
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	
I like (3)(4)	and radio talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like gospel music and canned applause	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like (5)	clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I (6) hammering nails and speaking in tongues	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
The things (7) I've loved	
The things that I've lost	

That I've dropped	
won't lie no more you can bet	
don't (9) to learn what I'll need	
Bend and shape me	
love the way you are	
Slow and sweetly	
Like never before	
Calm and sleeping	
We won't stir up the past	
So descretely	
We won't look back	
The (10) that I've loved	
The things that I've lost	
The things I've held sacred	
That I've dropped	
won't lie no more you can bet	
don't want to learn what I'll need	
like throwing my voice and breaking guitars	
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
like playing in the sand what's mine is ours	
f it doesn't remind me of anything	



- 1. till
- 2. things
- 3. gypsy
- 4. moths
- 5. colorful
- 6. ilke
- 7. that
- 8. held
- 9. want
- 10. things

## Fill in the gaps