

The things that I've lost

Fill in the gaps

Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

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
Bend and shape me
I 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 things that I'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 (6) what I'll need
I like (7) my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like (8) in the sand what's mine is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



1. streets

- 2. Japan
- 3. want
- 4. like
- 5. remind
- 6. learn
- 7. throwing
- 8. playing

Fill in the gaps