

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?			
Am I still (1) charm, or am I just bad luck?			
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?			
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first			
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse			
Let's unwrite these pages and			
Replace them with our own words			
We live on front porches and swing life away			
We get by just fine here on minimum wage			
If (2) is a labor I'll slave till the end			
I won't (3) these streets until you hold my hand			
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move			
The winter's so cold, summer's (4) too soon			
Let's pack our (5) and			
Settle down where palm (6) grow			
I've got some friends, some that I hardly know			
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world			
We chase these days down with talks of			
The places that we will go			

We live on front porches and swing life away			
We get by just fine here on minimum wage			
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end			
I won't cross these streets until you	my hand		
Until you (8) my hand			
I'll show you mine if you show me	yours first		
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you wh	ose is worse		
Let's (9) these p	pages and		
Replace them with our own words			
We live on front porches and swing	g life away		
We get by just fine here on (10)		wage	
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end			
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand			
Swing life away			



- 1. your
- 2. love
- 3. cross
- 4. over
- 5. bags
- 6. trees
- 7. hold
- 8. hold
- 9. unwrite
- 10. minimum

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