

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your chips are ready sir.	It swept (5) heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be	And there is a (6) in me now -me now
here?	So I put my faith in something unknown
Where's today?	I'm living on such (7) nothing
You took my heart and you handed it in your mouth	But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope
And with the word all my love (1) rushing out	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And every whisper it's the worst (2) though	And it's hard to love
By a single word	And it's hard to love
There is a hollow in me now -me now-	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
So I put my faith in something unknown	Sweet nothing, sweet nothing
I'm living on (3) sweet nothing	You're giving me such sweet nothing
But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope	And it's not enough to (8) me that you care
I'm living on such sweet nothing	When we both know the words are empty air
And it's hard to love	You (9) me nothing
And it's (4) to love	Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
Sweet nothing, sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
You're giving me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I swallow every single word	



- 1. came 2. empty
- 3. such
- 4. hard
- 5. this 6. hollow
- 7. sweet
- 8. tell
- 9. give

Fill in the gaps