

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1)	(2)		your front dooi
(3) I wrote	twenty (4)	_ ago	
Yellow paper and a faded picture			
And a (5)			
In an envelope			
There's no reasons			
No excuses			
There's no secondhand alibis			
Just some black ink			
On some (6)	_ lines		
And a shadow			
You won't recognize			
In the meantime			
I'll be (7)	twenty years		
And twenty more			
I'll be (8)	for redemption		
And your note			
Underneath my door			
And (9) not	re		
Underneath my door			



- 1. note
- 2. underneath
- 3. That
- 4. years
- 5. secret
- 6. blue
- 7. waiting
- 8. praying
- 9. your

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