

Fill in the gaps

| I'll be damned, here comes (1) ghost again |
|---|
| but that's not unusual |
| it's just that the moon is full |
| and you decided to call |
| And here I sit, hand on the telephone |
| hearing the voice I'd known |
| a couple of light years ago |
| headed straight for a fall |
| But we both know what memories can bring |
| they bring (2) and rust |
| yes we both know what memories can bring |
| they bring diamonds and rust |
| Now I see you (3) with brown leaves all |
| around and (4) in your hair |
| now we're smiling out the window of the (5) |
| hotel (6) washington square |
| our breath comes in white clouds, mingles and hangs in the |
| air |
| speaking strictly for me we both could've died then and there |
| Now you're telling me you're not nostalgic |

| then give me (7) word for it |
|--|
| you were so good with words |
| and at keeping things vague |
| Cause I (8) some of that vagueness now |
| it's all come back too clearly, yes, I love you dearly |
| and if you're offering me (9) and rust, I've |
| already paid |
| But we both (10) what memories can bring |
| they bring diamonds and rust |
| yes we both know what memories can bring |
| they bring diamonds and rust |
| Diamonds, diamonds and rust |
| diamonds, diamonds and rust |
| diamonds, diamonds and rust |
| diamonds, diamonds and rust |
| |



- 1. your
- 2. diamonds
- 3. standing
- 4. snow
- 5. crummy
- 6. over
- 7. another
- 8. need
- 9. diamonds
- 10. know

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