

Fill in the gaps

| I'll be damned, here comes your 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 (1) can bring |
| they bring diamonds and rust |
| yes we both (2) what memories can bring |
| they bring diamonds and rust |
| Now I see you (3) with brown leaves all |
| around and snow in (4) hair |
| now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel over |
| 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 another word for it | |
|---|------------|
| you were so good (5) words | |
| and at keeping things vague | |
| Cause I need some of that (6) | now |
| it's all come back too clearly, yes, I love you dea | arly |
| and if you're offering me diamonds and rust, I've | already pa |
| But we (7) know what memories can | bring |
| they bring diamonds and rust | |
| yes we both know what (8) | can bring |
| they bring (9) and rust | |
| Diamonds, diamonds and rust | |
| diamonds, diamonds and rust | |
| diamonds, diamonds and rust | |
| diamonds, diamonds and rust | |



- 1. memories
- 2. know
- 3. standing
- 4. your
- 5. with
- 6. vagueness
- 7. both
- 8. memories
- 9. diamonds

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