



## Skinny Love by Birdy

Come on skinny love just last the year  
Pour a little salt, we were never here  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Staring at the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of blood and crushed veneer  
I tell my love to wreck it all  
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Right in this moment this order's tall  
I told you to be patient  
I told you to be fine  
And I told you to be balanced  
And I told you to be kind  
In the morning I'll be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
But it will be a different kind  
I'll be holding all the tickets  
And you'll be (3)\_\_\_\_\_ all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny (4)\_\_\_\_\_ what happened here  
We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Sullen (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is full, so slow on the split  
And I told you to be patient  
And I told you to be fine  
And I told you to be balanced  
And I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you to be kind  
And now all your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is wasted  
And who the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ was I?  
I'm breaking at the bridges  
And at the end of all your lines  
Who will love you?  
Who will fight?  
Who will (9)\_\_\_\_\_ far behind?



Answer

1. sink
2. with
3. owning
4. love
5. load
6. told
7. love
8. hell
9. fall

Fill in the gaps