

Fill in the gaps

And still he has dreams

| If I (1) find words | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| To tell you I'm sorry | | | |
| Make you understand | | | |
| I mean (2) what I say | | | |
| After all that I've heard | | | |
| Why should I worry | | | |
| When we ride the fine line | | | |
| Between love and hate | | | |
| If I had been wise | | | |
| Well how could I doubt you | | | |
| Now I'm all alone | | | |
| My life in disarray | | | |
| But try as I might | | | |
| I can't live without you | | | |
| So I cling to the hope | | | |
| Of a (3) brighter day | | | |
| Oh I (4) we've been through (5) all | | | |
| before | | | |
| How can I prove my love for you is real | | | |
| No I can't do anymore | | | |
| If I could only find words | | | |

| And (6) | _ I (7) | _ learn to cope | |
|---|------------------|-----------------|--|
| Absurd as it seems | | | |
| still have hope | | | |
| f I had good sense | | | |
| And heed all the warnings | | | |
| would let it be | | | |
| And (8) | _ all well alone | | |
| But there's no recompense | | | |
| For waking up mornings | | | |
| Feeling sure it's myself | | | |
| Who's the foolish one | | | |
| Yes I know we've been through this all before | | | |
| How can I prove my | / (9) | for you is real | |
| No I can't do anymo | ore | | |
| f I could (10) | find | | |
| f only I could find | | | |
| f I could only find words | | | |
| | | | |



- 1. could
- 2. just
- 3. bright
- 4. know
- 5. this
- 6. still
- 7. must
- 8. leave
- 9. love
- 10. only

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