SUB inglés

But recollections still restricted

Fill in the gaps

This Game Is Over by Alejandro Sanz & Emeli Sandé & Jamie Foxx

when visions and sick precisions awaiting at hight	My mind talks and talks, smoke
guess you'll be confessing soon	Some fire and brimstone
That you're evading me right	Telling me we had our fun
Hating me, right, waiting me, right	But it's over in dim tones
Just (1) with the fire, call me a liar	And all our sins showing
On this funeral part about desire	In the heat of the moment
Seasons sighing, sighing, all predicting the end	So potent till the goading
Going for the dim martyrs	Get going and now is growing
They were saying amen	And you rolling and throttling, falling like roses
Spraying and swinging with automatics	Swollen and (4) in the blast
Got the mics erratic	The (5) with (6) to close
t look so static, it's all dark as an attic	up my past
He knew without you	(No debería aparecer ahora)
(No debería aparecer ahora)	(No deberías mirarme así)
(No deberías mirarme así)	(No deberías tentar a la suerte)
(No debería (2) que te enamoras)	(A veces creo que no debo)
(No deberías jugar así)	(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)
(Tú no deberías estar en mi persona)	If only time could go slower
(A veces creo que no debo)	If only space could bring us closer
(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)	If we could be more than just lovers
f only time could go slower	If you believe our love goes strong
f only space could bring us closer	If only time could go slower
f we could be more than just lovers	If only space could bring us closer
f you believe that our love is not strong	If we (7) be (8) than just lovers
This game is over	If you (9) that our love is not strong
This game is over	This (10) is over
Never had to doubt you	(Ohhh)
But these (3) were inflicted	This game is over
Perusing them soon	This game is over



- 1. caught
- 2. hacer
- 3. wounds
- 4. growing
- 5. throne
- 6. dishonor
- 7. could
- 8. more
- 9. believe
- 10. game

Fill in the gaps