

## Fill in the gaps

## The Mother We Share by CHVRCHES

| Never (1) your side                          | As old as your omens                         |
|--|--|
| Never cursed your name                       | And the (14) we share                        |
| I (2) my lips shut tight                     | Will never keep (15) proud head from falling |
| Until you go                                 | The way is long                              |
| We've come as far                            | But you can make it easy on me               |
| As we're ever (3) get                        | And the mother we share                      |
| Until you realize                            | Will (16) (17) our (18)                      |
| That you should go                           | (19) from calling                            |
| I'm in misery (4) you can seem               | Into the (20) for once                       |
| As old as your omens                         | We're the only ones left                     |
| And the (5) we share                         | I bet you even know                          |
| Will never keep your proud head (6) falling  | Where we could go                            |
| The way is long                              | And when it all ***** up                     |
| But you can make it (7) on me                | You put (21) head in my hands                |
| And the mother we share                      | It's a souvenir                              |
| Will never keep our cold hearts from calling | For when you go                              |
| In the dead of night                         | I'm in misery where you can seem             |
| I'm the only one here                        | As old as (22) omens                         |
| And I (8) (9) you                            | And the (23) we share                        |
| Until you go                                 | Will (24) keep your (25) head from           |
| Cause if I told the truth                    | falling                                      |
| I (10) be free                               | The way is long                              |
| And keep a prize with me                     | But you can make it easy on me               |
| Until you go                                 | And the mother we share                      |
| I'm in (12) (13) you can seem                | Will never keep our cold hearts from calling |
|  |  |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. took
- 2. keep
- 3. gonna
- 4. where
- 5. mother
- 6. from
- 7. easy
- 8. will
- 9. cover
- 10. will
- 11. always
- 12. misery
- 13. where
- 14. mother
- 15. your
- 16. never
- 17. keep
- 18. cold
- 19. hearts
- 20. night
- 21. your
- 22. your
- 23. mother
- 24. never25. proud