SUB inglés

Oh... it tears me up

Fill in the gaps

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

| Let me hold you | I try to hold on but it hurts too much |
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| For the last time | I try to forgive but it's not enough |
| It's the last chance to feel again | To make it all okay |
| But you broke me | You can't play on broken strings |
| Now I can't feel anything | You can't feel anything |
| When I love you and so untrue | That your heart don't want to feel |
| I can't (1) convince myself | I can't tell you something that ain't real |
| When I'm speaking | Oh, the truth hurts |
| It's the voice of someone else | And lies worse |
| Oh it tears me up | How can I give anymore |
| I try to hold on but it hurts too much | When I love you a little less than before? |
| I try to forgive but it's not enough | But we're running through the fire |
| To (2) it all okay | When there's nothing (4) to save |
| You can't play on broken strings | It's like chasing the very last train |
| You can't feel anything | When we both know it's too late (too late) |
| That your heart don't want to feel | You can't play on broken strings |
| I can't tell you something that ain't real | You can't (5) anything |
| Oh the (3) hurts | That your heart don't (6) to feel |
| And lies worse | I can't tell you (7) that ain't real |
| How can I give anymore | Oh, the truth hurts |
| When I love you a little less than before? | And lies worse |
| Oh, what are we doing? | So how can I give anymore |
| We are turning into dust | When I love you a little less than before? |
| Playing house in the ruins of us | Oh, you know that I love you a (8) less than |
| Running back through the fire | before |
| When there's nothing left to save | Let me hold you for the last time |
| It's like chasing the very last train | It's the (9) chance to (10) again |
| When it's too late (too late) | |



- 1. even
- 2. make
- 3. truth
- 4. left
- 5. feel
- 6. want
- 7. something
- 8. little
- 9. last
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps