

Fill in the gaps

| There's still a little bit of your taste |
|--|
| In my mouth |
| There's still a little bit of you laced |
| With my doubt |
| It's still a (1) hard to say |
| What's going on |
| There's still a little bit of your ghost |
| Your weakness |
| There's still a little bit of your face |
| I haven't kissed |
| You step a little closer each day |
| That I can't say what's going on |
| Stones (2) me to fly |
| Love, it taught me to lie |
| Life, it taught me to die |
| So it's not (3) to fall |
| When you float like a cannonball |
| There's still a little bit of your song |
| In my ear |
| There's (4) a little bit of your words |

| I long to hear |
|---|
| You step a little closer to me |
| So close that I can't see what's going on |
| Stones taught me to fly |
| Love, it (5) me to lie |
| Life, it taught me to die |
| So it's not (6) to fall |
| When you float like a cannon |
| Stones (7) me to fly |
| And love taught me to cry |
| So (8) on courage |
| Teach me to be shy |
| 'Cause it's not hard to fall |
| And I don't wanna scare her |
| It's not hard to fall |
| And I don't wanna lose |
| It's not hard to grow |
| When you know that you just don't know |



- 1. little
- 2. taught
- 3. hard
- 4. still
- 5. taught
- 6. hard
- 7. taught
- 8. come

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