

Fill in the gaps

There's still a (1)	bit of your taste	
In my mouth		
There's still a little bit of you laced		
With my doubt		
It's still a little hard to say		
What's going on		
There's (2)	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 (3)	each day	
That I can't say what's going on		
Stones taught me to fly		
Love, it (4)	_ me to lie	
Life, it taught me to die		
So it's not hard to fall		
When you float like a cannonball		
There's still a little bit of your song		
In my ear		
There's still a (5)	bit of your words	

I long to hear		
You step a little clo	ser to me	
So (6)	_ (7)	I can't see what's going on
Stones taught me to fly		
Love, it taught me to lie		
Life, it taught me to die		
So it's not hard to t	all	
When you float like a cannon		
Stones taught me to fly		
And love taught me to cry		
So come on coura	ge	
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	N	
When you know th	at you just don'	t know



Fill in the gaps

- 1. little
- 2. still
- 3. closer
- 4. taught
- 5. little
- 6. close
- 7. that