

"This time no"

Fill in the gaps

| As the winter winds | | Yes, my (5) told my head |
|----------------------------------|----------------------|--|
| Litter London with lonely hearts | | "This time no, (6) time no" |
| (Oh) the warmth in (1) eyes | | (Oh) the shame that sent me off |
| Swept me into your arms | | From the God that I once loved |
| Was it love or (2) of the cold | | Was the same that sent me into your arms |
| That led us through the night? | | (Oh) and pestilence is won |
| For every kiss | | When you are (7) and I am gone |
| Your beauty trumped my doubt | | And no hope |
| And my head told my heart | | No hope will overcome |
| "Let love grow" | | But if (8) strife |
| But my heart told my head | | Strikes at your sleep |
| "This time no, (3) time no" | | Remember spring swaps snow for leaves |
| We'll be washed and buried | | You'll be happy and (9) again |
| One day my girl | | When the city clears and sun (10) (hey) |
| And the time we were given | | And my head told my heart |
| Will be left for the world | | "Let love grow" |
| The (4) | that lived and loved | But my heart told my head |
| Will be eaten by plague | | "This time no" |
| So let the memories | | And my head told my heart |
| Be good for those who stay | | "Let love grow" |
| And my head told my heart | | But my heart told my head |
| "Let love grow" | | "This time no, this time no" |
| But my heart to | old my head | |



- 1. your
- 2. fear
- 3. this
- 4. flesh
- 5. heart
- 6. this
- 7. lost
- 8. your
- 9. wholesome
- 10. ascends

Fill in the gaps