

Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and (5) me
I love the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like never before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't look back
The things that I've loved
The things (6) I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn (7) I'll need
I (8) throwing my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
If it doesn't (9) me of anything



1. parking

- 2. what
- 3. gypsy
- 4. like
- 5. shape
- 6. that
- 7. what
- 8. like
- 9. remind

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