

Fill in the gaps

| The (7) | 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 shape 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 that I've lost | |
| The things I've (8) | sacred |
| That I've dropped | |
| I won't lie no more you can bet | |
| I don't want to learn what I'll need | |
| I like 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 remind me of anything | |



- 1. till
- 2. more
- 3. canned
- 4. remind
- 5. like
- 6. that
- 7. things
- 8. held

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