

Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross
'Cause it doesn't (1) me of anything
I like studying faces in a parking lot
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like (2) backwards in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved
The (3) that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no (4) you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget
I like gypsy moths and radio talk
'Cause it doesn't (5) me of anything
I like gospel music and canned applause
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I (6) colorful clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't (7) me of anything
I ilke hammering (8) and speaking in tongues
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost

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 (9)__ ____ before Calm and sleeping We won't stir up the past So descretely We won't look back The (10)_____ _ that I've loved The things that 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 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. remind
- 2. driving
- 3. things
- 4. more
- 5. remind
- 6. like
- 7. remind
- 8. nails
- 9. never
- 10. things

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