

The Story by Sara Ramirez

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So (1) stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am
But these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
I was made for you
I climbed across the mountain tops
Swam all (2) the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
But, baby, I broke (3) all for you
Oh, because even when I was flat broke
You (4) me feel like a million bucks
You do
And I was made for you
You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hiding the (5) that don't come out
And all of our friends
Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

They don't know my head is a mess
No, they don't know who I (6) am
And they don't know
What I've (7) through
Like you do
And I was made for you
All of these (8) across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many (9) of where I've beer
And how I got to where I am
But these stories don't mean anything
If you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
That I was (10) for you
Oh, yeah, well, it's true
That I was made
For you



- 1. many
- 2. across
- 3. them
- 4. made
- 5. words
- 6. really
- 7. been
- 8. lines9. stories
- 10. made

Fill in the gaps