

Fill in the gaps

__ teeth

| Elevator (1) | and morning air | But this (8) is ours |
|--|------------------------------|--|
| Stranger's silence makes me wanna take the stairs | | And it's not theirs to speculate if it's wrong and |
| If you were here | | Your hands are though |
| We'd laugh about their vacant stares | | But they are where mine belong in |
| But right now, my time is theirs | | I'll fight their doubt and give you faith |
| Seems like there's always someone who disapproves | | With this song for you |
| They'll judge it (2) they know about me and you | | 'Cause I love the gap between (9) tee |
| And the verdict comes from those with nothing else to do | | And I love the riddles (10) you speak |
| The jury's out, but my (3) is you | | And any snide remarks from my father |
| So don't you worry (4) pretty little mind | | About your tattoos will be ignored |
| People throw rocks at things that shine | | 'Cause my heart is yours |
| And life makes love (5) hard | | So don't you worry your pretty little mind |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough | | People throw rocks at things that shine |
| But this love is ours | | And life makes love look hard |
| You never know (6) | people have up their sleeves | Don't you worry your pretty little mind |
| Ghosts from your past gonna jump out at me | | People throw rocks at things that shine |
| Lurking in the shadows with their lip (7) smiles | | But they can't take what's ours |
| But I don't care 'cause right now you're mine | | They can't take what's ours |
| And you'll say don't you worry your pretty little mind | | The stakes are high, the water's rough |
| People throw rocks at things that shine | | But this love is ours |
| And life makes love look hard | | |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough | | |



1. buttons

- 2. like
- 3. choice
- 4. your
- 5. look
- 6. what
- 7. gloss
- 8. love
- 9. your
- 10. that

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