

Fill in the gaps

| So I'm back to the velvet underground | And the child was enough |
|---|--|
| Back to the floor | Enough for me to love |
| That I love | Enough to love |
| To a (1) with some lace and paper flowers | She is (5) away from you now |
| I'm (2) to the gypsy | She was just a wish |
| That I was | She was just a wish |
| To the gypsy | And a memory is all that is left for you now |
| That I was | You see your |
| And it all comes down to you | Gypsy |
| Well you know that it does well | Yeah |
| Lightning strikes | You see (6) gypsy |
| Maybe once, (3) twice | (Ah, nah, nah) |
| And it lights up the night | (Nah, nah, nah) |
| And you see your | Lightning strikes |
| Gypsy | Maybe once, maybe twice |
| Yeah | (Ah, nah, nah) |
| You see (4) gypsy | And it all comes down to you |
| To the gypsy | Lightning strikes |
| That remains | Maybe once, maybe twice |
| Faces freedom | I (7) see (8) bright eyes |
| With a little fear | I still see (9) bright eyes |
| I have no fear | Your bright eyes |
| I have only love | |
| And if I was a child | |



- 1. room 2. back
- 3. maybe
- 4. your
- 5. dancing
- 6. your
- 7. still
- 8. your
- 9. your

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