

Fill in the gaps

| Chest to chest | In this california king bed |
|---|---|
| Nose to nose | We're 10000 miles apart |
| Palm to palm | I'll be california wishing on the stars |
| We were always (1) that close | For your heart on me |
| Wrist to wrist | My californa king |
| Toe to toe | Just (7) I felt like giving up on us |
| Lips that felt just like the inside of a rose | You turned around and gave me one last touch |
| So how come when I reach out my finger | That made everything feel better |
| It feels like more than distance between us | And even then my eyes got wetter |
| In this (2) king bed | So confused when I asked ask you if you love me |
| Were 10000 miles apart | But I don't wanna seem so weak |
| I been california (3) on the stars | Maybe I've been California dreaming |
| For youre heart on me | In this california king bed |
| My californa king | Were 10000 miles apart |
| Eye to eye | California wishing on the stars |
| Cheek to cheek | For youre heart on me |
| Side by side | My californa king |
| You were sleeping (4) to me | My (8) King |
| Arm in arm | In this california king bed |
| Dusk to dawn | Were 10000 (9) apart |
| With the curtains drawn | I've been california wishing on the stars |
| And a little last night on these sheets | For your heart on me |
| So how come when I reach out my fingers | My California king |
| It (5) (6) more than distance between | |
| us | |



1. just

- 2. california
- 3. wishing
- 4. next
- 5. feels
- 6. like
- 7. when
- 8. California
- 9. miles

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