

The Story by Brandi Carlile

All of (1)	lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am	
So many 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 (2) them to
It's trueI was made	for you
I climbed across the	(3) tops
Swam all across the ocean blue	
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules	
But baby I broke them all for you	
Because even (4)	I was flat broke
You made me feel like a million bucks	
Yeah you do and I w	as made for you
You see the (5)	that's on my mouth
Is (6)	the words that don't come out

Fill in the gaps

And all of my friends who think (7) I'm blessed	
They don't know my head is a mess	
No, they don't know who I really am	
And they don't know what I've been through (8)	
you do	
And I was made for you	
All of these (9) across my face	
Tell you the (10) of who I am	
So many 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 trueI was made for you	
Oh yes, it's true	
I was made for you	



- 1. these
- 2. tell
- 3. mountain
- 4. when
- 5. smile
- 6. hiding
- 7. that
- 8. like
- 9. lines
- 10. story

Fill in the gaps