

## Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?		
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?		
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?		
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first		
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse		
Let's unwrite these pages and		
Replace them with our own words		
We live on front porches and swing life away		
We get by just fine (1) on minimum wage		
If love is a labor I'll (2) till the end		
I won't cross these streets (3) you hold my hand		
I've been here so long I think (4) it's time to move		
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon		
Let's pack our bags and		
Settle down where palm trees grow		
I've got some friends, some (5) I hardly know		
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world		
We chase these days down with talks of		
The places that we will go		

We (6)	on front porches and swing life away	
We get by (7)	fine here on minimum wage	
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end		
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand		
Until you hold my hand		
I'll show you (8)_	if you show me yours first	
Let's (9)	scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	
Let's unwrite these pages and		
Replace them with our own words		
We (10)	on front porches and swing life away	
We get by just fin	ne here on minimum wage	
If love is a labor I	'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand		
Swing life away		



- 1. here
- 2. slave
- 3. until
- 4. that
- 5. that
- 6. live
- 7. just 8. mine
- 9. compare
- 10. live

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