

Fill in the gaps

my

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	We (15) on (16) porches and
Am I still (1) charm, or am I just bad luck?	(17) life away
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	We get by just fine (18) on minimum wage
I'll show you (2) if you show me yours first	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
Let's (3) scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	I won't (19) these streets (20) you
Let's unwrite these pages and	(21) my hand
Replace them with our own words	Until you hold my hand
We live on front (4) and swing	I'll show you mine if you show me (22) first
(5) away	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
We get by just (6) (7) on minimum	Let's unwrite these pages and
wage	Replace (23) with our own words
If (8) is a labor I'll slave till the end	We live on front porches and (24) life away
I won't cross these (9) until you hold my	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
hand	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
I've been here so long I (10) that it's time to	I won't cross these streets (25) you hold my
move	hand
The winter's so cold, summer's (11) too soon	Swing life away
Let's pack our bags and	Swing life away
Settle down where (12) grow	Swing life away
I've got some friends, some that I hardly know	Swing (26) away
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world	
We chase these days down with talks of	
The places (14) we will go	



1. your

- 2. mine
- 3. compare
- 4. porches
- 5. life
- 6. fine
- 7. here
- 8. love
- 9. streets
- 10. think
- 11. over
- 12. palm
- 13. trees
- 14. that
- 15. live
- 16. front
- 17. swing
- 18. here
- 19. cross
- 20. until
- 21. hold
- 22. yours
- 23. them
- 24. swing
- 25. until
- 26. life

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