

Fill in the gaps

until you

Am I (1) and clear, or am I breaking up?	We live on (14) porches and swing life away
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?	We get by just (15) here on minimum wage
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	If love is a labor I'll (16) till the end
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	I won't cross (17) (18)
Let's compare scars, I'll (2) you whose is worse	you hold my hand
Let's unwrite (3) pages and	Until you (19) my hand
Replace them with our own words	I'll (20) you mine if you show me yours first
We live on front (4) and (5)	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
life away	Let's unwrite (21) pages and
We get by (6) (7) here on minimum	Replace (22) with our own words
wage	We (23) on front porches and swing life away
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	We get by (24) fine here on (25)
I won't cross these streets (8) you hold my hand	wage
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	I won't cross these (26) until you
Let's pack our bags and	(27) my hand
Settle down (9) (10) trees grow	Swing life away
I've got some friends, (11) that I hardly know	Swing life away
But we've had some times, I wouldn't (12) for	Swing life away
the world	Swing life away
We chase these days down with talks of	
The places that we (13)	

1. loud

- 2. tell
- 3. these
- 4. porches
- 5. swing
- 6. just
- 7. fine
- 8. until
- 9. where
- 10. palm 11. some
- 12. trade
- 13. will
- 14. front
- 15. fine
- 16. slave
- 17. these
- 18. streets
- 19. hold
- 20. show
- 21. these
- 22. them
- 23. live
- 24. just
- 25. minimum
- 26. streets
- 27. hold

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