

Fill in the gaps

Diamonds And Rust by Judas Priest

| I'll be damned, here comes your ghost again | Then give me (7) word for it |
|--|--|
| But that's not unusual | You were so good with words |
| It's (1) that the moon is full | And at keeping things vague |
| And you decided to call | 'Cause I need some of that vagueness now |
| And here I sit, hand on the telephone | It's all (8) back too clearly |
| Hearing the (2) I'd known | Yes, I (9) you dearly |
| A couple of light years ago | And if you're offering me diamonds and rust, I've already paid |
| Heading straight for a fall | But we both know what (10) can bring |
| But we both know what memories can bring | They bring diamonds and rust |
| They bring diamonds and rust | Yes we both know what memories can bring |
| Yes we (3) know what memories can bring | They bring diamonds and rust |
| They bring diamonds and rust | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| Now I see you standing all (4) and | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| (5) in your hair | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| Now we're smiling out the window of the (6) | Don't want no more diamonds, diamonds and rust |
| hotel over Washington Square | |
| Our breath comes on white clouds, mingles and hangs in the | |
| air | |
| Speaking strictly for me, we both could've died then and there | |
| Now you're telling me you're not nostalgic | |



- 1. just
- 2. voice
- 3. both
- 4. around
- 5. snow
- 6. crummy
- 7. another
- 8. come
- 9. love
- 10. memories

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