SUB ingles

The blame, the guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame

Fill in the gaps

One day / Reckoning song by Asaf Avidan & the Mojos

No more tears, my neart is dry	The founding fathers of our plane
I don't laugh and I don't cry	That's (9) in heavy clouds of rain
I don't think about you all the time	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
But when I do, I wonder why	And think about the stories that we could have told
You had to go out of my door	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
And leave just like you did before	And think of all the stories
I know I said that I was sure	That we could have told
But rich man can't imagine poor	I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old	Oh baby, we'll be old
And (1) about the (2)	And think of all the stories
(3) we (4) have told	That we could have told
So, one day baby, we'll be old	I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old
Oh baby, we'll be old	Oh baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
And think of all the stories	Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
That we (5) have told	Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
(6) me and (7) you	(bis)
Kept (8) all the things they do	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
They never really think it through	Think about the stories that we could have told
Like I can never think you're true	
Here I go again	



- 1. think
- 2. stories
- 3. that
- 4. could
- 5. could
- 6. Little
- 7. little
- 8. doing
- 9. stuck

Fill in the gaps