

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your chips are ready sir.	It swept this heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be	And there is a hollow in me now -me now-
here?	So I put my faith in (8)
Where's today?	(9)
You took my (1) and you handed it in your	I'm living on such sweet nothing
mouth	But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope
And with the (2) all my love came rushing out	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And every whisper it's the worst empty though	And it's hard to love
By a single (3)	And it's (10) to love
There is a hollow in me now -me now-	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
So I put my (4) in something unknown	Sweet nothing, sweet nothing
I'm living on such sweet nothing	You're giving me such sweet nothing
But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope	And it's not enough to tell me that you care
I'm living on such sweet nothing	When we both know the words are empty air
And it's hard to love	You give me nothing
And it's (5) to love	Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
(6) nothing, sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
You're (7) me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I swallow every single word	



- 1. heart
- 2. word
- 3. word
- 4. faith
- 5. hard
- 6. Sweet
- 7. giving
- 8. something
- 9. unknown
- 10. hard

Fill in the gaps