



20 years by Civil Wars

**Fill in the gaps**

There's a note (1)\_\_\_\_\_ your front door

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ I wrote twenty years ago

Yellow paper and a faded picture

And a secret

In an envelope

There's no reasons

No excuses

There's no secondhand alibis

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ ink

On some blue lines

And a shadow

You won't recognize

In the meantime

I'll be waiting (6)\_\_\_\_\_ years

And twenty more

I'll be praying for redemption

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ note

Underneath my door

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ note

Underneath my door



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. underneath
2. That
3. Just
4. some
5. black
6. twenty
7. your
8. your