

Fill in the gaps

There's a note (1)	your front do
That I wrote twenty (2)	ago
Yellow paper and a faded pictur	re
And a secret	
In an envelope	
There's no reasons	
No excuses	
There's no (3)	alibis
Just some black ink	
On (4) (5)	lines
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
I'll be waiting (6)	_ years
And (7) more	
I'll be praying for redemption	
And your note	
Underneath my door	
And your note	
Underneath my door	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. underneath
- 2. years
- 3. secondhand
- 4. some
- 5. blue
- 6. twenty
- 7. twenty