

Underneath my door

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1) (2)	(3)	(4)	door
(5) I (6)	(7)	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				
Just some black ink				
On some blue lines				
And a shadow				
You won't recognize				
In the meantime				
I'll be waiting twenty years				
And twenty more				
I'll be (8)	for redemption			
And your note				
Underneath my door				
And (9) note				



- 1. note
- 2. underneath
- 3. your
- 4. front
- 5. That
- 6. wrote
- 7. twenty
- 8. praying
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps