20 years by Civil Wars

Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath (1) front doo
That I wrote twenty years ago
Yellow paper and a (2) picture
And a secret
In an envelope
There's no reasons
No excuses
There's no secondhand alibis
(3) (4) 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 praying for redemption
And your note
(5) my door
And your (6)
(7) my door



- 1. your
- 2. faded
- 3. Just
- 4. some
- 5. Underneath
- 6. note
- 7. Underneath

Fill in the gaps