

The (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ is different now The records are playing in the living (2)\_ And you might say you're wounded And I might say I'm (3)\_ But we knew the difference then Between the (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ and the earth And we may say we're broken We may say we're weak But we knew before we started Oh the secrets we would keep And it's all ok, because (5)\_ Will find a way to be what love is And it's all ok because love Will find a way to be what love is I'll move to the country And live inside the deepest, darkest woods And I'll write you a letter and tell you All of the things I should say to your face And I won't send it to you I'll send it to your mother's (6)\_\_\_\_ And she won't give it to you \_\_\_\_\_ here in my cave That's how brave I'll (7)\_ And it's all ok, because love

## Fill in the gaps

Will find a way to be what love is And it's all ok because love Will find a way to be what (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is And you'll move to the city, marry a pretty girl And she will make you smile all the while You'll be looking for what you left behind And she will bring you children And oh how you will love them (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that heart of yours I won't visit you I'll know by then The kinder thing to do Oh, it's all ok, because love Will find a way to be what love is And it's all ok because love Will find a way to be what love is And it's all ok, (10)\_\_\_\_ \_ love Will find a way to be what love is And it's all ok because love Will find a way to be what love is The story is different now The records are playing in the living room



- 1. story
- 2. room
- 3. hurt
- 4. fire
- 5. love
- 6. place
- 7. grow
- 8. love
- 9. with
- 10. because

## Fill in the gaps