

## Fill in the gaps

| Reverend turned to me                |     |
|--------------------------------------|-----|
| Without a tear in his eyes           |     |
| It's nothing new for him to see      |     |
| I didn't ask him why                 |     |
| I will remember                      |     |
| The love our souls had sworn to make |     |
| Now I watch the falling rain         |     |
| All my mind can see now is your      |     |
| Well I guess you took my youth       |     |
| And gave it a horrible way           |     |
| Like the (1) of a new-found joy      |     |
| This love would end in rage          |     |
| And when she died I couldn't cry     |     |
| The (2) within my soul               |     |
| You left me incomplete               |     |
| All (3) as the (4) r                 | now |
| unfold                               |     |
| (5) the word                         |     |
| I (6) unlock my door                 |     |
| And pass the (7) gates               |     |
| (8) when I'm alone                   |     |
| I (9) aloud                          |     |
| If you're watching over me           |     |
| Some place far a-bound               |     |
| I (10) reverse my life               |     |

I can't live in the past

| (11) set my soul free               |
|-------------------------------------|
| Belong to me at last                |
| Through all (12) complex years      |
| I thought I was alone               |
| I didn't (13) to look around        |
| And (14) (15) world my own          |
| And when she died, I should've (16) |
| And (17) (18) some pain             |
| Left me incomplete                  |
| All alone as the (19) still remain  |
| The way we were                     |
| The chance to (20) my soul          |
| And my concern is now in vain       |
| (21) the word                       |
| I (22) my door                      |
| And pass the (24) gates             |
| The way we were                     |
| The (25) to save my soul            |
| And my concern is now in vain       |
| Believe the word                    |
| I (26) unlock my door               |
| And pass the cemetery gates         |
|                                     |



## 1. birth

- 2. pride
- 3. alone
- 4. memories
- 5. Believe
- 6. will
- 7. cemetery
- 8. Sometimes
- 9. wonder
- 10. must
- 11. Then
- 12. those
- 13. care
- 14. make
- 15. this
- 16. cried
- 17. spared
- 18. myself
- 19. memories
- 20. save
- 21. Believe
- 22. will
- 23. unlock
- 24. cemetery
- 25. chance
- 26. will

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