Golden leaves by Passenger

Fill in the gaps

Do you remember how this first begun?	But it's not funny anymore
Teeth were white and our skin was young	I fear I'll choke unless I spit it out
Eyes as bright as the Spanish sun	Still (5) of smoke although the fire's
We had nothing we could hide	(6) out
Now my dear we are two golden leaves	Can't live with you but I'd die without
Clinging desperately to winter trees	So what's left to say when every word's been spoken
(1) up here (2) a pair of thieves	What's left to see when our eyes won't open
While the sirens blare outside	What's (7) to do when we've lost all hope and
What's left to say when (3) word's been spoken	What's left to (8) when our hearts are broken
What's left to see when our eyes won't open	But sometimes
What's left to do when we've lost all hope and	What's left to say when every word's been spoken
What's (4) to break when our hearts are broken	What's (9) to see when our (10) won't
But sometimes	open
Do you remember how this started out?	What's left to do when we've lost all hope and
So full of hope but now we're filled with doubt	What's left to break when our hearts are broken
A dirty joke we used to laugh about	But sometimes



- 1. Held
- 2. like
- 3. every
- 4. left
- 5. smell
- 6. gone
- 7. left
- 8. break
- 9. left
- 10. eyes

Fill in the gaps