

Fill in the gaps

Baby, I've been here before	Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew ya
I know this room, I walked this floor	Ah, but it's not a complaint that you hear tonight
I used to live alone before I knew ya	It's not the laughter of someone who claims to have seen the
Yeah, and I've seen (1) flag on the	light
(2) arch	No, it's a (6) and it's a very lonely Hallelujah
But listen, Love, love is not some kind of victory march	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
No, it's a cold and it's a very broken Hallelujah	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah	I did my best, it wasn't much
There was a (3) you let me know	I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch
What's really going on below	I've told the truth, I didn't come all this way to fool ya
Ah, but now, you never show it me, do ya	Yeah, and even though it all went wrong
Ah, but I remember, yeah, (4) I moved in you	I'll stand, right here, before the (7) of Song
And the holy dove, she was moving too	With nothing on my (8) but Hallelujah
Yes, and every single (5) that we drew was	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah	Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Maybe there's a God above	

As for me, all I ever seem to learn from love



- 1. your
- 2. marble
- 3. time
- 4. when
- 5. breath
- 6. cold
- 7. Lord
- 8. tongue

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