

Standing in front of you Saying I'm sorry for that night

Fill in the gaps

Back To December by Taylor Swift

| I'm so glad you made time to see me | And I go back to december all the time |
|--|---|
| How's life?, tell me how's your family | It turns out freedom |
| I haven't seen (1) in a while | Ain't nothing but missing you |
| You've been good, busier than ever | Wishing that I realized what I had |
| We small talk, work and the weather | When you were mine |
| Your guard is up and I know why | I'd go back to december |
| Because the last (2) you saw me | Turn around and change my own mind |
| Is still burned in the back of your mind | I go back to december all the time |
| You gave me roses and I left them there to die | I miss your tan skin, your sweet smiles |
| So this me swallowing my pride | So good to me, so right |
| Standing in front of you | And how you held me in your arms |
| Saying I'm (3) for that night | That (6) night |
| And I go back to december all the time | The first time you ever saw me cry |
| It turns out freedom | Maybe this is wishful thinking |
| Ain't nothing but missing you | Probably my (7) dreaming |
| Wishing that I realized what I had | If we loved again I swear I'd love you right |
| When you were mine | I'd go back in time and change it but I can't |
| I'd go back to december | So if the chain is on your door I understand |
| Turn around to make it alright | This is me (8) my pride |
| I go back to (4) all the time | Standing in front of you |
| These days I haven't been sleeping | Saying I'm sorry for that night |
| Staying up playing back myself leaving | And I go back to december |
| When your birthday passed and I didn't call | It turns out freedom |
| Then I think about summer | Ain't nothing but missing you |
| All the beautiful times | Wishing (9) I realized what I had |
| I watched you laughing from the (5) | When you were mine |
| side | I'd go back to december |
| And realized that I loved you in the fall | Turn around and make it alright |
| Then the cold came | I'd go (10) to december |
| The dark days when fear crept into my mind | Turn around and change my own mind |
| You gave me all your love | I go back to december all the time |
| And all I gave you was goodbye | All the time |
| So this is me swallowing my pride | |



- 1. them
- 2. time
- 3. sorry
- 4. december
- 5. passenger
- 6. september
- 7. mindless
- 8. swallowing
- 9. that
- 10. back

Fill in the gaps

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