

Fill in the gaps

| As the winter winds | Yes, my heart told my head |
|---------------------------------|--|
| Litter London with (1) hearts | "This time no, this time no" |
| (Oh) the warmth in your eyes | (Oh) the shame that sent me off |
| Swept me into your arms | From the God that I once loved |
| Was it love or fear of the cold | Was the same that sent me into your arms |
| That led us through the night? | (Oh) and pestilence is won |
| For every kiss | When you are lost and I am gone |
| Your beauty (2) my doubt | And no hope |
| And my head (3) my heart | No hope (6) overcome |
| "Let love grow" | But if your strife |
| But my heart told my head | Strikes at your sleep |
| "This time no, this time no" | Remember (7) swaps snow for leaves |
| We'll be washed and buried | You'll be happy and wholesome again |
| One day my girl | When the city clears and sun ascends (hey) |
| And the time we were given | And my head told my heart |
| Will be left for the world | "Let love grow" |
| The flesh that lived and loved | But my (8) told my head |
| Will be eaten by plague | "This time no" |
| So let the memories | And my head told my heart |
| Be good for those who stay | "Let love grow" |
| And my head (4) my heart | But my (9) (10) my head |
| "Let (5) grow" | "This time no, this time no" |
| But my heart told my head | |
| "This time no" | |



- 1. lonely
- 2. trumped
- 3. told
- 4. told
- 5. love
- 6. will
- 7. spring
- 8. heart
- 9. heart
- 10. told

Fill in the gaps