

Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred

I (1)	the streets of Japan	(2)	I get lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything			
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross			
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything			
(3) studying faces in a parking lot			
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything			
I like driving backwards in the fog			
'Cause it doesn't (4) me of anything			
The things that I've loved			
The things that I've lost			
The things I've held sacred			
That I've dropped			
I won't lie no more you can bet			
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget			
I like (5)	moths and (6))	talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything			
I like gospel music and canned applause			
'Cause it doesn	't remind me of anythi	ing	
I like colorful clo	othing in the sun		
'Cause it doesn	t remind me of anyth	ing	
I ilke hammerin	g nails and speaking	in tongues	
'Cause it doesn	t remind me of anyth	ing	
The things that	I've loved		
The things that	I've lost		

That I've dropped			
I won't lie no more you can bet			
I don't (7) to learn what I'll need			
Bend and shape me			
I love the way you are			
Slow and sweetly			
Like never before			
Calm and sleeping			
We won't stir up the past			
So descretely			
We won't (8) back			
The things that I've loved			
The things that I've lost			
The things I've held sacred			
That I've dropped			
I won't lie no more you can bet			
I don't want to learn (9) I'll need			
I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars			
'Cause it doesn't (10) me of anything			
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours			
If it doesn't remind me of anything			



- 1. walk
- 2. till
- 3. like
- 4. remind
- 5. gypsy
- 6. radio
- 7. want
- 8. look
- 9. what
- 10. remind

Fill in the gaps