

When minutes (1) hours		
When days become years		
And I dont (2) where you are		
Color seems so dull without you		
Have we lost our minds?		
What have we done?		
But it all (3) seem to matter anymore		
When you kissed me on that street		
I kissed you back		
You held me in your arms, I held you in mine		
You picked me up to lay me down		
When I look into your eyes		
I can hear you cry		
For a little bit more of you and I		
I'm drenched in your love		
I'm no longer able to hold it back		
Is it too late to ask for love?		
Is it (4) to feel right?		
When the world is winding down		
Thoughts of you linger around		

Have we lost our minds? What have we done?

Fill in the gaps

But it all (5)	seem to matter anymore	
When you kissed me on that street		
I kissed you back		
You held me in your arms, I (6) you in mine		
You (7) me	up to lay me down	
When I look into your eyes		
I can hear you cry		
For a little bit more of you and I		
I'm (8)	in your love	
I'm no (9) a	ble to hold it back	
When you kissed me on that street		
I kissed you back		
You (10) me in y	our arms, I held you in mine	
You picked me up to lay me down		
When I look into your eyes		
I can hear you cry		
For a little bit more of you and I		
I'm drenched in your love		
I'm no longer able to hold it back		



- 1. become
- 2. know
- 3. doesnt
- 4. wrong
- 5. doesnt
- 6. held
- 7. picked
- 8. drenched
- 9. longer
- 10. held

Fill in the gaps