

Fill in the gaps

| It (1) me not to know this | Because I don't know |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| But I've all but just forgotten | That's when she (21) I don't (22) you |
| What the color of her eyes were | boy |
| And her scars or how she got them | l just want to save you |
| As the telling signs of age (2) down | While there's still something left to save |
| A (3) tear is dropping | That's (23) I told her I love you girl |
| | But I'm not the answer |
| Through the valleys of an (4) face That this world has forgotten | For the questions that you still have |
| There is no reconciliation | (Oooh oooh) |
| That will put me in my place | One thousand miles away |
| | • |
| And there is no time (5) the present | There's nothing left to say |
| To (6) these draining seconds | But so much left that I don't know |
| But (7) do (8) (9) | We never had a choice |
| ring true | This world is too much noise |
| When I'm constantly failing you | It takes me under |
| Like (10) (11) we (12) | It takes me under once again |
| can't break through | I don't hate you |
| Until we disappear | I don't hate you, no |
| So tell me now | So tell me now |
| If this ain't love then how do we get out? | If this ain't (24) then how do we get out? |
| Because I don't know | Because I don't know |
| That's when she (13) I don't (14) you | That's when she said I don't (25) you boy |
| boy | I (26) (27) to save you |
| I just want to save you | While there's still something left to save |
| While there's still something (15) to save | That's when I told her I love you girl |
| That's when I (16) her I love you girl | But I'm not the answer |
| But I'm not the answer | For the questions that you still have |
| For the questions that you still have | (Oooh oooh) |
| (Oooh oooh) | I don't hate you |
| But the day (17) on like crushing weights | l don't (28) you |
| For no man does it ever wait | (Oooh oooh) |
| Like (18) of (19) days | I don't hate you |
| That deafen us like hurricanes | I don't hate you, no |
| Bathed in flames we held the brand | (Oooh oooh) |
| Uncurled the fingers in your hand | |
| Pressed into the flesh like sand | |
| Now do you understand? | |
| So tell me now | |
| If this sight have (00) | |

If this ain't love (20)_____ how do we get out?



- 1. kills
- 2. rain
- 3. single
- 4. aging
- 5. like
- 6. drink
- 7. seldom
- 8. these
- 9. words
- 10. walls
- 11. that
- 12. just
- 13. said
- 14. hate
- 15. left
- 16. told
- 17. pressed
- 18. memories
- 19. dying
- 20. then
- 21. said
- 22. hate
- 23. when 24. love
- 25. hate
- 26. just
- 27. want
- 28. hate

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