# SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## It's All Coming Back To Me Now by Celine Dion

It's All Corning back to Me Now by Cell
There were nights when the wind was so cold
That my body froze in bed
If I just listened to it
Right outside the window
There were days when the sun was so cruel
That all the tears turned to dust
And I just knew my eyes were
Drying up forever
I finished crying in the instant that you left
And I can't remember where or when or how
And I banished every (1) you and I had ever made
But when you touch me like this
And you hold me like that
I just have to admit
That it's all coming back to me
When I touch you like this
And I hold you like that
It's so hard to believe but
It's all coming back to me
(it's all coming back, it's all coming back to me now)
There were moments of gold
And there were flashes of light
There were things I'd never do again
But then they'd always seemed right
There were nights of endless pleasure
It was more than any laws allow
Baby baby
If I kiss you like this

And if you whisper like that

## SUB inglès

It was lost long ago
But it's all coming back to me
If you want me like this
And if you need me like that
It was (2) long ago
But it's all coming back to me
It's so hard to resist
And it's all coming back to me
I can barely recall
But it's all coming back to me now
But it's all coming back
There were those empty threats and hollow lies
And whenever you tried to hurt me
I just hurt you even worse
And so much deeper
There were hours that just (3) on for days
There were hours that just (3) on for days  When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then  But if I touch you like this
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then  But if I touch you like this  And if you kiss me like that
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then  But if I touch you like this  And if you kiss me like that  It was so long ago
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then  But if I touch you like this  And if you kiss me like that  It was so long ago  But it's all coming back to me
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then  But if I touch you like this  And if you kiss me like that  It was so long ago  But it's all coming back to me  If you touch me (6) this
When alone at last we'd (4) up all the chances  That were lost to us forever  But you were history with the slamming of the door  And I made myself so strong again somehow  And I never (5) any of my time on you since then  But if I touch you like this  And if you kiss me like that  It was so long ago  But it's all coming back to me  If you touch me (6) this  And if I kiss you like that



#### There were moments of gold

And (8) were flas	hes of light	
There were (9)	we'd never do again	
But then they'd always seemed right		
There were nights of endless pleasure		
It was more than all your laws allow		
Baby, baby, baby		
When you touch me like this		
And when you hold me like that		
It was gone with the wind		
But it's all coming back to me		
When you see me like this		
And when I see you like that		
Then we see what we want to see		
All coming back to me		
The flesh and the fantasies		
All coming back to me		
I can barely recall		
But it's all coming back to me now		
If you forgive me all this		
If I forgive you all that		
We forgive and forget		
And it's all coming (10)	to me	
When you see me like this		
And when I see you like that		
We see just what we want to se	ee	
All coming back to me		
The flesh and the fantasies		

All coming back to me

I can barely recall but it's all coming back to me now



#### (it's all coming back to me now)

And when you kiss me like this

(it's all coming back to me now)

And when I touch you like that

(it's all coming back to me now)

And if you do it like this

(it's all coming back to me now)

And if we...



- 1. memory
- 2. dead
- 3. went
- 4. count
- 5. wasted
- 6. like
- 7. back
- 8. there
- 9. things
- 10. back