

Fill in the gaps

| I can feel you breathing |
|----------------------------------|
| With your hair on my skin |
| As we lie here within the night |
| I'll (1) the sheets |
| When it's cold on your feet |
| 'Cause you'll fall back to sleep |
| Every time |
| Grow old with me |
| Let us share what we see |
| And oh the (2) it could be |
| Just you and I |
| And our hands they might age |
| And our bodies will change |
| But we'll (3) be the same |
| As we are |
| We'll still sing our song |
| When our hair ain't so blonde |
| And our children have sung |
| We were right |
| They'll sing |
| Grow old with me |

| Let us share what we see |
|-------------------------------------|
| And (oh) the best it could be |
| Just you and I |
| And the hairs they (4) up |
| And my feet start to thump |
| And the feeling is dreaming around |
| You'll be the one |
| Make me hurt, make me come |
| Make me feel (5) I'm real and alive |
| |
| Grow old with me |
| Let us share what we see |
| And (oh) the best it (6) be |
| Just you and I |
| Grow old with me |
| Let us (7) (8) we see |
| And (oh) the (9) it (10) be |
| Just you and I |



1. pull

- 2. best
- 3. still
- 4. stand
- 5. like
- 6. could
- 7. share
- 8. what
- 9. best
- 10. could

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