

## Fill in the gaps

This is what I look like today
And I'm trying not to pull out my hair
I'm trying how to grow it but I'm far too shy
To show it back there
That is probably why I like wearing hats
There's no denying I'm deferring the facts
Avoiding confrontation
Lacks tact in a situation
Behind every (1) is a lesson yet to learn
But if you asked me
The feeling (2) I'm feeling is overwhelming
And oh, it goes to show
There's so much to know
I wrote this for my prettiest friend
But while trying not to prove that I care
I was trying not to make all my moves
In one motion and scare her away
She can't see she's making me crazy now
I don't believe she knows she's amazing how
She has me holding my breath

So I'd (3) guess that I'm a (4) such
unsuitable
Suited for her
And if you ask me
The feeling that I'm (5) is complimentery
And oh, it goes to show
The moral of the story is boy loves girl
And so on but the way it unfolds is yet to be told
I know that I should be brave
Even pretty can be seen by the blind
I know that I cannot wait
Until the day we finally learn how to find (6) other
Redefining (7) minds
And if you ask me
The feeling that I'm feeling is overjoyed
And it's golden, it goes to show then
The ending of this song should be left alone
And so on 'cause the way it unfolds is yet to be told



- 1. line
- 2. that
- 3. never
- 4. none
- 5. feeling
- 6. each
- 7. open

## Fill in the gaps