

The things that I've loved The things that I've lost

Fill in the gaps

Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

The things I ve held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no (7) you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and shape me
I love the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like (8) before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't look back
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't (9) to learn what I'll need
I like throwing my voice and (10) guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. streets
- 2. Japan
- 3. backwards
- 4. remind
- 5. things
- 6. that
- 7. more
- 8. never
- 9. want
- 10. breaking

Fill in the gaps