

Fill in the gaps

| Woke up to find | | But there's this draft inside |
|----------------------------------|----------|--------------------------------|
| I lost my mind | | Parts of me drowned |
| Lost heart, lost nerve | | In perpetual tide |
| I lost my (1) | word | I wanna call names |
| Emily | | I wanna (6) things around |
| I take my cigarettes | | But no bar can buy |
| I give 'em a smoke | | Forgiveness another round for |
| (Oh god) | | Emily |
| My heart feels froze | | Where does love go |
| I've (2) (3) | it seems | If it can't find a home |
| I've misplaced my favorite thing | | One moment here then gone |
| Emily | | With no forwarding address |
| Where does love go | | Love no (7) has a house |
| If it can't find a home | | Or residence in flesh |
| One moment here then gone | | I go to the bedroom |
| With no forwarding address | | Turn on the light |
| Love no longer has a house | | It's like an empty altar |
| Or residence in flesh | | No angel in sight |
| Take the keys | | Religion (8) no temple |
| I get in the car | | No (9) to take my worship to |
| To out run this | | No god for my eyes to see |
| Man I'd have to go real far | | No fruit to lay at the feet of |
| Where mercy wears lace | | Emily |
| And bottles are thieves | | Gone |
| Which of these took you (4) | me? | Gone |
| Emily | | |
| I (5) myself | | |



1. favorite

- 2. lost
- 3. something
- 4. from
- 5. face
- 6. throw
- 7. longer
- 8. with
- 9. place

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