

The story is (1) now
The records are playing in the living room
And you (2) say you're wounded
And I might say I'm hurt
But we knew the difference then
Between the fire and the earth
And we may say we're broken
We may say we're weak
But we knew before we started
Oh the secrets we would keep
And it's all ok, (3) love
(4) find a way to be what love is
And it's all ok (5) love
Will find a way to be what love is
I'll move to the country
And live inside the deepest, darkest woods
And I'll write you a letter and tell you
All of the things I should say to your face
And I won't send it to you
I'll send it to your mother's place
And she won't give it to you
That's how brave I'll grow here in my cave
And it's all ok, because (6)

Fill in the gaps

Will (7) a way to be what love is
And it's all ok because love
Will find a way to be what love is
And you'll move to the city, marry a pretty girl
And she will make you smile all the while
You'll be looking for what you left behind
And she will bring you children
And oh how you will love them with that heart of yours
I won't visit you I'll know by (8)
The kinder thing to do
Oh, it's all ok, because love
Will find a way to be what love is
And it's all ok because (9)
Will find a way to be what love is
And it's all ok, because love
Will find a way to be what love is
And it's all ok because love
Will find a way to be what love is
The story is different now
The records are (10) in the living roor



- 1. different
- 2. might
- 3. because
- 4. Will
- 5. because
- 6. love
- 7. find
- 8. then
- 9. love
- 10. playing

Fill in the gaps