

## Fill in the gaps

Do you remember how this first begun?
Teeth were white and our skin was young
Eyes as bright as the Spanish sun
We had nothing we could hide
Now my dear we are two golden leaves
Clinging desperately to winter trees
(1) up here like a pair of thieves
While the sirens blare outside
What's left to say when every word's been spoken
What's left to see when our eyes won't open
What's left to do when we've lost all hope and
What's left to break when our hearts are broken
But sometimes
Do you remember how this started out?
So full of hope but now we're (2) with doubt
A dirty joke we (3) to laugh about

But it's not funny anymore
I fear I'll choke unless I (4) it out
Still smell of smoke although the fire's (5) out
Can't live (6) you but I'd die without
So what's left to say when every word's been spoken
What's left to see when our eyes won't open
What's left to do when we've lost all hope and
What's left to (7) when our hearts are broken
But sometimes
What's left to say when every word's (8) spoken
What's left to see when our eyes won't open
What's left to do when we've lost all (9) and
What's left to break when our hearts are broken
But sometimes



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. Held
- 2. filled
- 3. used
- 4. spit
- 5. gone
- 6. with
- 7. break
- 8. been
- 9. hope