

## Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you For the last time It's the last (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ to feel again But you broke me Now I can't feel anything When I love you and so untrue I can't even convince myself When I'm speaking It's the voice of someone else Oh... it tears me up I try to hold on but it hurts too much I try to forgive but it's not enough To make it all okay You can't play on broken strings You can't feel anything That your heart don't want to feel I can't tell you something that ain't real Oh the truth hurts And lies worse How can I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore When I love you a little less than before? Oh, what are we doing? We are turning into dust Playing house in the (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ of us Running back through the fire When there's nothing (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to save It's like chasing the very last train When it's too late (too late) Oh... it tears me up

I try to hold on but it hurts too much I try to forgive but it's not enough To make it all okay You can't play on broken strings You can't feel anything That your heart don't want to feel I can't tell you something that ain't real Oh, the truth hurts And lies worse How can I give anymore When I love you a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ less than before? But we're running (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the fire When there's nothing left to save It's like (7)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ the very last train When we both know it's too late (too late) You can't play on broken strings You can't feel anything That your heart don't want to feel I can't tell you something that ain't real Oh, the truth hurts And lies worse So how can I give anymore When I love you a little less (8)\_\_\_\_\_ before? Oh, you know (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I love you a little less than before Let me hold you for the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ time It's the last chance to feel again



- 1. chance
- 2. give
- 3. ruins
- 4. left
- 5. little
- 6. through
- 7. chasing
- 8. than
- 9. that
- 10. last

## Fill in the gaps