## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Same Love by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Same Love by Mackiemore & N
When I was in the third grade
I thought that I was gay
'Cause I could draw, my uncle was
And I kept my room straight
I told my mom
Tears rushing down my face
She's like, Ben you've loved girls since before pre-K
Tripping
Yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she
A bunch of stereotypes all in my head
I remember doing the math like, yeah
I'm good at little league
A pre-conceived idea of what it all meant
For those that like the same sex
Had the characteristics
The right-wing conservatives
Think it's a decision
And you can be cured
With some treatment and religion
Man-made, rewiring of a pre-disposition
Playing God
Oh no, here we go
America the brave
Still fears what we don't know
And God loves all his children
It's somehow forgotten
But we paraphrase a book written
Thirty five hundred years ago
I don't know

# And I can't change

Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
She keeps me warm
She keeps me warm
She (1) me warm
If I was gay
I would think hip-hop hates me
Have you read the YouTube comments lately
Man that's gay
Gets dropped on the daily
We've become so numb to what we're saying
Our (2) (3) from oppressio
Yet we don't have (4) for them
Call each other faggots
Behind the keys of a message board
A word rooted in hate
Yet our genre still ignores it
Gay is synonymous with the lesser
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion
Gender to skin color
A complexion of your pigment
The same fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins
There's human rights for everybody



## Fill in the gaps

Live on
And be yourself
When I was in church they taught me (5) else
If you preach hate at the service
Those words aren't anointed
And that Holy Water
That you (6) in is then poisoned
When everyone else is more comfortable
Remaining voiceless rather than fighting for humans
That have had (7) rights stolen
I might not be the same
But that's not important
No freedom till we're equal
Damn right I support it
I don't know
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
We press play
Don't press pause
Progress, march on
With a veil over our eyes
We turn our back on the cause

Till the day that my uncles can be united by law



#### Kids are walking around the hallway

#### Plagued by pain in their heart

A world so hateful

Some would rather die than be who they are

And a certificate on paper

Isn't gonna solve it all

But it's a damn good place to start

No law's gonna change us

We have to change us

Whatever god you believe in

We come from the same one

Strip away the fear

Underneath it's all the same love

About time that we raised up

And I can't change

Even if I tried

Even if I wanted to

And I can't change

Even if I tried

Even if I wanted to

My love, my love, my love

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

Love is patient, love is kind

Love is patient, love is kind

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)



#### Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is	patient (	not cr	vina	on	Sunday	/S)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Love is kind (not (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on Sundays)



- 1. keeps
- 2. culture
- 3. founded
- 4. acceptance
- 5. something
- 6. soak
- 7. their
- 8. crying