

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

viama, she has (1) me well	Never I ask of you
Told me when I was young	But never I gave
'Son, (2) life's an open book	But you gave me (17) emptiness
Don't close it 'fore its done	That I'll take to my grave
The (3) flame (4)	So let (18) heart be still
quickest"	Mama, now I'm coming home
That's (5) I (6) her say	I'm not all you wished of me
A son's heart's sewed to mother	But a mother's love for her son
But I must find my way	Unspoken, help me be
_et my (7) go	Yeah, I took your (19) for granted
_et (8) son grow	And all the (20) you (21) to me
Mama, let my heart go	yeah, yeah
Or let (9) heart be still	I need your arms to welcome me
Yeah, still	But a cold stone's all I see
Rebel, my new last name	Let my (22) go
Wild blood in my veins	Let your son grow
Apron strings (10) my neck	Mama, let my heart go
The mark that (11) remains	Or let this (23) be still
left home at an early age	Let my (24) go
Of what I heard was wrong	Mama, let my heart go
never asked forgiveness	You never let my heart go
But what I (12) is done	So let this heart be still
_et my (13) go	(Oh whoa)
Let your son grow	Never I ask of you
Mama, let my heart go	But never I gave
Or let (14) (15) be still	But you gave me (25) emptiness
Never I ask of you	That I'll take to my grave
But (16) I gave	So let this heart be still
But you gave me your emptiness	



1. taught

- 2. your
- 3. brightest
- 4. burns
- 5. what
- 6. heard
- 7. heart
- 8. your
- 9. this
- 10. around
- 11. still
- 12. said
- 13. heart
- 14. this
- 15. heart
- 16. never
- 17. your
- 18. this
- 19. love
- 20. things
- 21. said
- 22. heart
- 23. heart
- 24. heart
- 25. your

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