

## Fill in the gaps

Then set my soul free Belong to me at last Through all (9)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ complex years I thought I was alone I didn't care to look around And make this world my own And when she died, I should've cried And spared myself some pain Left me incomplete All alone as the memories still remain The way we were The chance to save my soul And my concern is now in vain Believe the word I will (10)\_\_\_\_\_ my door And pass the cemetery gates The way we were The chance to save my soul And my concern is now in vain Believe the word I will unlock my door And pass the cemetery gates



- 1. souls
- 2. died
- 3. memories
- 4. Sometimes
- 5. over
- 5. Over
- 6. place
- 7. reverse
- 8. live
- 9. those
- 10. unlock

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