

The things that I've lost

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross	I won't lie no more you can bet
'Cause it doesn't (1) me of anything	I don't want to (8) what I'll need
I like studying faces in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I love the way you are
I like (2) backwards in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never before
The things that I've loved	Calm and sleeping
The things (3) I've lost	We won't stir up the past
The things I've held sacred	So descretely
That I've dropped	We won't look back
I won't lie no more you can bet	The things that I've loved
I don't (4) to learn (5) I'll (6)	The things (9) I've lost
to forget	The things I've held sacred
I like gypsy moths and radio talk	That I've dropped
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I won't lie no more you can bet
I like gospel music and canned applause	I don't want to learn what I'll need
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
I like colorful clothing in the sun	'Cause it doesn't (10) me of anything
'Cause it doesn't (7) me of anything	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	If it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
The things that I've loved	



- 1. remind
- 2. driving
- 3. that
- 4. want
- 5. what
- 6. need
- 7. remind
- 8. learn
- 9. that
- 10. remind

Fill in the gaps