## Fill in the gaps

## One Day (Reckoning Song) by Asaf Avidan

No more tears, my heart is dry \_\_\_\_\_ and I don't cry I don't (1)\_\_\_ I don't think about you all the time But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I do, I wonder why You have to go out of my door And leave just like you did before I know I said that I was sure But rich men can't (3)\_ \_\_ poor One day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories That we could (4)\_\_\_\_\_ told So one day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories That we could have told Little me and little you Kept doing all the things they do They never really (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it through Like I can never think you're true Here I go again, the blame The guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame The founding fathers of our plane That's stuck in heavy clouds of rain One day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories That we could (6)\_\_\_\_\_ told

One day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories That we could have told, I've said One day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old and think of all the stories That we (7)\_\_\_\_\_ have told I said one day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old Someday we'll be old Someday we'll be old Someday we'll be old Someday we'll be old Baby, we'll be old Baby, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ baby Pretty little babe Said old baby Pretty little baby Baby Baby One day baby, we'll be old Oh, baby, we'll be old Think of all the stories that we could have told



- 1. laugh
- 2. when
- 3. imagine
- 4. have
- 5. think
- 6. have
- 7. could
- 8. little
- 9. pretty

## Fill in the gaps