

Fill in the gaps

All This And Heaven Too Good Quality by Florence + The Machine

And the heart is hard to translate	Come back all damaged
It has a language of its own	I would put them back in poetry
It talks and turns in quiet sighs	If I'd only knew how
In (1) and proclamations	I can't seem to understand it
In the grand days of great men	And I would give all this and heaven too
And the smallest of gestures	I would give it all if only for a moment
In (2) shallow gasps	That I could (6) understand
But with all my education	The meaning of the word you see
I can't seem to command it	'Cause I've been (7) it forever
And the (3) are all escaping	But it never makes sense to me at all
Coming back all damaged	And I (8) give all (9) and heaven too
And I would put them back in poetry	I would give it all if only for a moment
If I'd only knew how	That I could just understand
I can't seem to understand it	The meaning of the word you see
I would give all this and heaven too	'Cause I've been scrawling it forever
I would give it all if only for a moment	But it never makes sense to me at all
That I could (4) understand	No (10) are language
The meaning of the word you see	It doesn't deserve such treatment
'Cause I've been (5) it forever	And all my stumbling phrases never amounted
But it never makes sense to me at all	To anything worth this feeling
And it talks to me in tiptoes	All this heaven
And it sings to me inside	Never could describe such a feeling as I'm in
It cries out in the darkest night	Words were never so useful
And breaks in the morning light	So I'm screaming out a language
But with all my education	That I never knew existed before
I can't seem to command it	
And the words are all escaping	



- 1. prayers
- 2. short
- 3. words
- 4. just
- 5. scrawling
- 6. just
- 7. scrawling
- 8. would
- 9. this
- 10. words

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