

Fill in the gaps

| In good old times, remember my friend |
|--|
| Moon was so bright and so close to us, sometimes |
| We were (1) blind and deaf, what a bliss |
| Painting the world of our own, for our own eyes, now |
| Can we ever (2) what we had then? |
| Friendship unbreakable |
| Love means nothing to me |
| Without blinking an eye |
| I'd fade, if so needed, |
| All those moments with you |
| If I had you beside me |
| One cloudy day we (3) lost the game |
| We drifted so far and away |
| Nothing is quite as cruel as a child |
| Sometimes we break the unbreakable, sometimes |
| And we'll never have what we had then |
| Friendship unbroken |
| Love means nothing to me |
| Without blinking an eye |
| I'd fade, if so needed, |
| All those moments (4) you |
| If I had you beside me now |
| I was unable to cope with what you said |
| Sometimes we need to be (5) to be kind |
| Child that I was, (6) not see the reason |

| Feelings I had (7) but sham and a lie |
|---|
| I have never forgotten your smile |
| Your eyes, oh, Shamandalie |
| Times went by, many memories died |
| I'm writing this down to ease my pain |
| You saw us always clearer (8) me |
| How we were never meant to be |
| Love (9) meant the friendship would die |
| Now I have seen the light |
| These memories make me cry |
| Can I ever have what I had then? |
| Friendship unbroken |
| Love means nothing to me |
| Without blinking an eye |
| I'd fade, if so needed, |
| All those moments with you |
| See the world with my wide open eyes |
| Friendship got broken |
| There's no other for me |
| Like the one of my childhood |
| Can you forgive me? |
| Love got better off me, |
| On that day back in old times |



- 1. still
- 2. have
- 3. both
- 4. with
- 5. cruel
- 6. could
- 7. were
- 8. than
- 9. denied

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