

The Story by Sara Ramirez All of these lines across my face

Tell you the (1)	of who I am	
So many stories of where I've been		
And how I got to where I am		
But these stories don't mean anything		
When you've got no one		
To tell them to		
It's true		
I was (2) for you		
I climbed (3)	the mountain tops	
Swam all across the ocean blue		
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules		
But, baby, I broke them all for you		
Oh, because even when I was flat broke		
You (4) me feel like	e a million bucks	
You do		
And I was made for you		
You see the smile that's on my mouth		
It's hiding the words that don't (5) out		
And all of our friends		
Who think (6) I'm	blessed	

Fill in the gaps

They don't know my head is a mess	
No, (7) don't know who I (8) a	m
And they don't know	
What I've been through	
Like you do	
And I was made for you	
All of these lines across my face	
Tell you the (9) of who I am	
So many stories of (10) I've been	
And how I got to where I am	
But these stories don't mean anything	
If you've got no one	
To tell them to	
It's true	
That I was made for you	
Oh, yeah, well, it's true	
That I was made	
For you	



1. story

- 2. made
- 3. across
- 4. made
- 5. come
- 6. that
- 7. they
- 8. really
- 9. story
- 10. where

Fill in the gaps