

## Fill in the gaps

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

And the heart is hard to translate It has a language of its own It talks and turns in quiet sighs In prayers and proclamations In the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ days of great men And the smallest of gestures In short shallow gasps But with all my education I can't seem to command it And the words are all escaping Coming back all damaged And I would put them back in poetry If I'd only knew how I can't seem to understand it I would give all this and heaven too I would give it all if only for a moment That I could just understand The meaning of the word you see 'Cause I've been scrawling it forever But it never makes sense to me at all And it talks to me in tiptoes And it sings to me inside It cries out in the darkest night And breaks in the morning light But with all my education I can't seem to command it And the words are all escaping

Come back all damaged I would put (2)\_\_\_\_\_ back in poetry If I'd only (3)\_\_\_\_\_ how I can't seem to understand it And I would give all this and heaven too I would give it all if only for a moment That I could just understand The meaning of the (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ you see 'Cause I've been scrawling it forever But it never makes sense to me at all And I would give all this and (5) too I would give it all if only for a moment That I could just understand The meaning of the word you see 'Cause I've been (6)\_\_\_\_\_\_ it forever But it never (7)\_\_\_\_\_ sense to me at all No words are language It doesn't deserve such treatment And all my stumbling phrases never amounted To anything worth this feeling All this heaven Never could (8)\_\_\_\_ \_ such a feeling as I'm in Words (9)\_\_\_\_\_ never so useful So I'm screaming out a language That I never knew existed before



- 1. grand
- 2. them
- 3. knew
- 4. word
- 5. heaven
- 6. scrawling
- 7. makes
- 8. describe
- 9. were

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