

The Story by Brandi Carlile All of these lines across my face

,
Tell you the story of who I am
So many (1) of where I've been
And how I got to (2) I am
But these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one to tell (3) to
It's trueI was made for you
I climbed across the mountain tops
Swam all across the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
But baby I broke (4) all for you
Because even when I was flat broke
You made me feel like a million bucks
Yeah you do and I was made for you
You see the smile that's on my mouth
Is hiding the words that don't come out

Fill in the gaps

And all of my friends who think that I'm blessed
They don't know my (5) is a mess
No, they don't (6) who I (7) am
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 story 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 trueI was made for you
Oh yes, it's true
I was (8) for you



Fill in the gaps

- 1. stories
- 2. where
- 3. them
- 4. them
- 5. head
- 6. know
- 7. really
- 8. made