

You (1) that much to me			
And it's hard to show			
Gets hectic inside of me			
When you go			
Can I confess these things to you			
Well, I don't know			
Embedded in my chest			
And it hurts to hold			
I couldn't spill my heart			
My eyes gleam looking in (2) the dark			
I walk out in stormy weather			
Hope my words (3) us together			
Steady walking but bound to trip			
Should release but just tighten my grip			
Night time, sympathize			
I've (4) working on white lies			
So I'll (5) the truth, I'll give it up to you			

Fill in the gaps

And when the day come			
It (6) have all been fun			
We'll talk about it soon			
And I couldn't spill	my heart		
My eyes gleam loo	king in (7)	the dark	
And I walk out in st	tormy weather		
Hope my words ke	ep us togethe	r	
Steady walking but bound to trip			
Should release but	i (8)	tighten my grip	
Night time, sympat	hize		
I've been working o	on white lies		
So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you			
And when the day	come		
It will have all been	າ fun		
We'll talk about it s	soon		



- 1. mean
- 2. from
- 3. keep
- 4. been
- 5. tell
- 6. will
- 7. from
- 8. just

Fill in the gaps