## Fill in the gaps



As the winter winds

Litter London with lonely hearts (Oh) the warmth in your eyes Swept me into your arms Was it love or (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the cold That led us through the night? For every kiss Your beauty trumped my doubt And my head told my heart "Let love grow" But my heart told my head "This time no, this time no" We'll be washed and buried One day my girl And the time we were given Will be left for the world The flesh that lived and loved Will be eaten by plague So let the memories Be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ who stay And my head told my heart "Let love grow" But my heart told my head "This time no"

Yes, my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ my head "This time no, this time no" (Oh) the shame that sent me off From the God that I once loved Was the same that sent me into your arms (Oh) and pestilence is won When you are lost and I am gone And no hope No hope will overcome But if your strife Strikes at your sleep Remember spring (6)\_\_\_\_\_ snow for leaves You'll be happy and wholesome again When the city clears and sun ascends (hey) And my head told my heart "Let love grow" But my heart told my head "This time no" And my head told my heart "Let love grow" But my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ told my head "This time no, this time no"



- 1. fear
- 2. good
- 3. those
- 4. heart
- 5. told
- 6. swaps
- 7. heart

## Fill in the gaps