

Fill in the gaps

| Tried to break her to a science |
|---|
| in an act of good defiance |
| i broke her heart. |
| There's a pull up on her theories |
| there's a watch her growing weary |
| i broke her heart. |
| having (1) conversations |
| about the frivilous constellations of our souls. oh |
| we're just trying to (2) some meaning |
| in the things that we (3) in |
| but we got some ways to go. |
| of all of the (4) that she's ever said |
| she goes and says something that just knocks me dead. |
| You won't find faith or hope down a telescope |
| You won't find heart and soul in the stars |
| you can break everything, got the chemicals? |
| but you can't explain a love like ours. |
| ooohhhh |
| its the way we feel, yeh this is real. |
| ooohhhh |
| its the way we feel, yeh (5) is real. |
| i tried pushing evolution |
| as the obvious conclusion of the start. |

| but it was all my own amusement |
|--|
| saying love was an illusion of a hopeless heart. |
| of all of the things that she's ever said |
| she goes and says something that knocks me dead. |
| You won't find faith or hope down a telescope |
| You won't find heart and soul in the stars |
| you can break everything, got the chemicals? |
| but you can't explain a love like ours. |
| ooohhhh |
| its the way we feel, yeh this is real. |
| ooohhhh |
| its the way we feel, yeh this is real. |
| of all of the things that she's ever said |
| she goes and (6) something that just |
| (7) me dead |
| You won't find faith or hope down a telescope |
| You won't (8) heart and soul in the stars |
| you can break everything, got the chemicals? |
| but you can't (9) a love like ours. |
| ooohhhh |
| its the way we feel, yeh (10) is real |
| ooohhhh |
| its the way we feel, yeh this is real |



- 1. heavy
- 2. find
- 3. believe
- 4. things
- 5. this
- 6. says
- 7. knocks
- 8. find
- 9. explain
- 10. this

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