

Fill in the gaps

IS	(8)	supposed to be enough?			
I only wish you weren't my friend					
Then I could hurt you in the end					
l n	ever (9)		to be	a saint	
Ooh, my own was banished long ago					
It took the death of hope to let you go					
So break yourself against my stones					
And spit your pity in my soul					
You never needed any help					
You sold me out to save yourself					
Ar	d I won't lister	n to (10)		shame	
You ran away, you're all the same					
Angels lie to keep control					
Ooh, my love was punished long ago					
If you still care don't ever let me know					
If you still care don't ever let me know					



- 1. your
- 2. with
- 3. love
- 4. cherish
- 5. your
- 6. when
- 7. hate
- 8. that
- 9. claimed
- 10. your

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