

Fill in the gaps

This Game Is Over by Alejandro Sanz & Emeli Sandé & Jamie Foxx

When visions and (1) precisions awaiting at night	My mind talks and talks, smoke
I guess you'll be confessing soon	Some fire and brimstone
That you're (2) me right	Telling me we had our fun
Hating me, right, waiting me, right	But it's over in dim tones
Just caught with the fire, call me a liar	And all our sins showing
On this funeral part about desire	In the heat of the moment
Seasons sighing, sighing, all predicting the end	So (6) till the goading
Going for the dim martyrs	Get going and now is growing
They were (3) amen	And you rolling and throttling, falling like roses
Spraying and swinging with automatics	Swollen and (7) in the blast
Got the mics erratic	The throne with dishonor to close up my past
It look so static, it's all dark as an attic	(No debería aparecer ahora)
He knew without you	(No deberías mirarme así)
(No debería aparecer ahora)	(No (8) tentar a la suerte)
(No deberías mirarme así)	(A veces creo que no debo)
(No debería hacer que te enamoras)	(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)
(No deberías jugar así)	If only time could go slower
(Tú no deberías estar en mi persona)	If only space could (9) us closer
(A veces creo que no debo)	If we could be more than just lovers
(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)	If you believe our love goes strong
If only time could go slower	If only time could go slower
If only space could bring us closer	If only space could bring us closer
If we (4) be more than just lovers	If we could be more than (10) lovers
If you believe that our love is not strong	If you believe that our love is not strong
This game is over	This game is over
This game is over	(Ohhh)
Never had to doubt you	This game is over
But these wounds were inflicted	This game is over
Perusing them soon	
But (5) still restricted	



- 1. sick
- 2. evading
- 3. saying
- 4. could
- 5. recollections
- 6. potent
- 7. growing
- 8. deberías
- 9. bring
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps