

## Fill in the gaps

| If you were here (1) me                     | Instead of in New York                        |
|---|---|
| Instead of in New York                      | In the arms, you (17) you'd (18)              |
| If the curve of you was (2) on me           | leave   |
| I'd (3) you (4) I loved you                 | I'd tell you that it's simple                 |
| Before I (5) knew you                       | And it was only (19) thus                     |
| 'Cause I loved the (6) (7)                  | There is nowhere else that I belong           |
| of you                                      | Come on, (20) out                             |
| If our (8) are never broken                 | Come here, come here                          |
| And there's no joy in the mending           | Come on, come out                             |
| There's so much this hurt can teach us both | Come here, come here                          |
| Though there's distance and there's silence | Come on, come out                             |
| Your words (9) never left me                | Come here, come here                          |
| They're the (10) that I say (11)            | Come on, come out                             |
| day   | Come here, come here                          |
| Come on, come out                           | The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean |
| Come here, come here                        | And the fire that was starting to spark       |
| Come on, come out                           | I (21) it all from the love to the lightning  |
| Come here, (12) here                        | And the lack of it snaps me in two            |
| Come on, (13) out                           | Just give me a sign                           |
| Come here, come here                        | There's an end and a beginning                |
| Come on, come out                           | To the quiet chaos driving me mad             |
| Come here, (14) here                        | The long neon nights                          |
| The long neon (15) and the eek of the ocean | And the want of the ocean                     |
| And the fire that was starting to spark     | And the (22) (23) is starting to go out       |
| I miss it all                               |   |
| From the love to the lightning              |   |
| And the lack of it snaps me in two          |   |
| If you were here (16) me                    |   |



## 1. beside

- 2. curved
- 3. tell
- 4. that
- 5. ever
- 6. simple
- 7. thought
- 8. hearts
- 9. have
- . .
- 10. prayer
- 11. every
- 12. come
- 13. come
- 14. come
- 15. nights
- 16. beside
- 17. said
- 18. never
- 19. ever
- 20. come
- 21. miss
- 22. fire
- 23. that

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