

Maybe in (1) life
I could (2) you there
Pulled away before your time
I can't deal it's so unfair
And it feels
And it feels like
Heaven's so far away
And it feels
Yeah it feels like
The world has grown cold
Now that you've gone away
Leaving flowers on your grave
Show (3) I still care
(But) Black roses and Hail Mary's
Can't bring back (what's) taken (4) me
I reach to the sky
And call out (5) name
And if I could trade
I would
And it feels
And it feels like
Heaven's so far away
And it stings

Fill in the gaps



1. another

- 2. find
- 3. that
- 4. from
- 5. your
- 6. world
- 7. gone
- 8. grown
- 9. gone

Fill in the gaps