

## Fill in the gaps

| There's (1) a little bit of your taste  |                   | Stones taught me to fly                                     |              |   |  |                              |             |
|---|-------------------|---|--------------|---|--|------------------------------|-------------|
| In my mouth   |                   | Love taught me to lie                                       |              |   |  |                              |             |
| There's still a little bit of you laced   |                   | So (5) on courage   |              |   |  |                              |             |
| With my doubt   |                   | Teach me to be shy  |              |   |  |                              |             |
| It's still a little hard to say   |                   | 'Cause it's not (6)   | to fall      |   |  |                              |             |
| What's going on   |                   | When you know that you just don't know                      |              |   |  |                              |             |
| There's still a (2)   | bit of your ghost | Stones taught me to fly                                     |              |   |  |                              |             |
| Your witness  |                   | Love taught me to lie                                       |              |   |  |                              |             |
| There's still a little bit of your face   |                   | So come on courage  |              |   |  |                              |             |
| haven't kissed  |                   | Teach me to be shy  |              |   |  |                              |             |
| You step a little (3)   | _ each day        | 'Cause it's not (7)   | to fall      |   |  |                              |             |
| That I can't say what's going on  |                   | When you float like a cannonball                            |              |   |  |                              |             |
| Stones taught me to fly<br>Love taught me to lie<br>Life taught me to die<br>So it's not hard to fall |                   | (Stones (8)   | _ me to fly) |   |  |                              |             |
|   |                   | Love taught me to cry So come on courage Teach me to be shy |              |   |  |                              |             |
|   |                   |   |              | When you float like a cannonball        |  | 'Cause it's not hard to fall |             |
|   |                   |   |              | There's still a little bit of your song |  | And I don't (9)              | _ scare him |
| In my ear   |                   | It's not hard to fall                                       |              |   |  |                              |             |
| There's still a little bit of your words  |                   | And I don't wanna lose                                      |              |   |  |                              |             |
| I long to hear  |                   | It's not hard to fall                                       |              |   |  |                              |             |
| You step a little (4)   | _ to me           | When you float (10)   | a cannonball |   |  |                              |             |
| So close I can't see what's going of  | on                |   |              |   |  |                              |             |



## 1. still

- 2. little
- 3. closer
- 4. closer
- 5. come
- 6. hard
- 7. hard
- 8. taught
- 9. wanna
- 10. like

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