

## Fill in the gaps

## Back To December by Taylor Swift

| I'm so glad you (1) time to see me             | And I go back to december all the time        |
|--|---|
| How's life?, tell me how's your family         | It turns out freedom                          |
| I haven't seen them in a while                 | Ain't nothing but missing you                 |
| You've been good, busier than ever             | Wishing that I realized what I had            |
| We small talk, (2) and the weather             | When you were mine                            |
| Your guard is up and I know why                | I'd go back to december                       |
| Because the last time you saw me               | Turn around and change my own mind            |
| Is still burned in the back of your mind       | I go back to december all the time            |
| You (3) me roses and I left them there to die  | I miss your tan skin, your sweet smiles       |
| So this me swallowing my pride                 | So good to me, so right                       |
| Standing in front of you                       | And how you held me in your arms              |
| Saying I'm sorry for (4) night                 | That september night                          |
| And I go back to december all the time         | The first time you ever saw me cry            |
| It turns out freedom                           | Maybe this is wishful thinking                |
| Ain't nothing but missing you                  | Probably my mindless dreaming                 |
| Wishing that I (5) what I had                  | If we (8) again I swear I'd love you right    |
| When you were mine                             | I'd go back in time and change it but I can't |
| I'd go back to december                        | So if the chain is on your door I understand  |
| Turn around to (6) it alright                  | This is me swallowing my pride                |
| I go back to december all the time             | Standing in front of you                      |
| These days I haven't been sleeping             | Saying I'm sorry for that night               |
| Staying up playing back myself leaving         | And I go back to december                     |
| When your birthday passed and I didn't call    | It turns out freedom                          |
| Then I think about summer                      | Ain't nothing but (9) you                     |
| All the beautiful times                        | Wishing that I realized what I had            |
| I watched you laughing from the passenger side | When you were mine                            |
| And realized that I loved you in the fall      | I'd go back to december                       |
| Then the cold came                             | Turn around and make it alright               |
| The dark days when fear crept into my mind     | I'd go (10) to december                       |
| You gave me all your love                      | Turn around and change my own mind            |
| And all I gave you was goodbye                 | I go back to december all the time            |
| So (7) is me swallowing my pride               | All the time                                  |
| Standing in front of you                       |   |
| Saying I'm sorry for that night                |   |



- 1. made
- 2. work
- 3. gave
- 4. that
- 5. realized
- 6. make
- 7. this
- 8. loved
- 9. missing
- 10. back

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