

# Fill in the gaps

### Back To December by Taylor Swift

| I'm so (1) you made 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 (2) 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, work 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 gave 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 that night                | That september night                         |
| And I go back to december all the time         | The first time you ever saw me cry           |
| It (3) out freedom                             | Maybe this is wishful thinking               |
| Ain't nothing but missing you                  | Probably my mindless dreaming                |
| Wishing that I realized what I had             | If we loved again I (8) I'd love you right   |
| When you were mine                             | I'd go back in time and (9) it but I can't   |
| I'd go back to december                        | So if the chain is on your door I understand |
| Turn around to make 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 (4) sleeping              | Saying I'm sorry for that night              |
| Staying up playing (5) myself leaving          | And I go back to december                    |
| When your birthday passed and I didn't call    | It turns out freedom                         |
| Then I think (6) summer                        | Ain't (10) but missing you                   |
| All the beautiful times                        | Wishing that I realized what I had           |
| I (7) 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 back 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 this is me swallowing my pride              | All the time                                 |
| Standing in front of you                       |  |
| Saying I'm sorry for that night                |  |



# 1. glad

- 2. them
- 3. turns
- 4. been
- 5. back
- 6. about 7. watched
- 8. swear
- 9. change
- 10. nothing

# Fill in the gaps

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