

Fill in the gaps

As the winter winds	res, my neart told my nead
Litter London with lonely hearts	"This time no, this time no"
(Oh) the warmth in your eyes	(Oh) the shame that sent me off
Swept me into your arms	From the God that I once loved
Was it love or (1) of the cold	Was the same that sent me (4) your arms
That led us through the night?	(Oh) and pestilence is won
For every kiss	When you are lost and I am gone
Your beauty trumped my doubt	And no hope
And my head told my heart	No (5) will overcome
"Let love grow"	But if (6) strife
But my heart told my head	Strikes at your sleep
"This time no, this time no"	Remember spring (7) snow for leaves
We'll be washed and buried	You'll be happy and wholesome again
One day my girl	When the city clears and sun ascends (hey)
And the time we were given	And my head told my heart
Will be left for the world	"Let (8) grow"
The flesh that lived and loved	But my heart told my head
Will be (2) by plague	"This time no"
So let the memories	And my (9) told my heart
Be good for those who stay	"Let love grow"
And my head told my heart	But my heart told my head
"Let love grow"	"This time no, this time no"
But my heart (3) my head	
"This time no"	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fear
- 2. eaten
- 3. told
- 4. into
- 5. hope
- 6. your
- 7. swaps
- 8. love
- 9. head