

Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
With a (1) tan carrying a cross
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like studying faces in a parking lot
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like driving (2) in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget
I like gypsy moths and radio talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like gospel music and canned applause
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like colorful clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything
I ilke hammering nails and (4) in tongues
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The (5) that I've loved
The things that I've lost

That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and shape me
I (6) the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like never before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't look back
The things (7) I've loved
The (8) (9) I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
If it doesn't (10) me of anything



- 1. graveyard
- 2. backwards
- 3. remind
- 4. speaking
- 5. things
- 6. love
- 7. that
- 8. things
- 9. that
- 10. remind

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