

Fill in the gaps

| It (1) me not to know this | Because I don't know |
|--|--|
| But I've all but just forgotten | That's (13) she said I don't hate you boy |
| What the (2) of her eyes were | I (14) want to save you |
| And her scars or how she got them | While there's still something left to save |
| As the telling signs of age rain down | That's (15) I told her I love you girl |
| A single tear is dropping | But I'm not the answer |
| Through the (3) of an aging face | For the questions that you (16) have |
| That this world has forgotten | (Oooh oooh) |
| There is no reconciliation | One (17) miles away |
| That will put me in my place | There's (18) left to say |
| And (4) is no time like the present | But so much left that I don't know |
| To drink these draining seconds | We never had a choice |
| But seldom do (5) words ring true | This world is too (19) noise |
| When I'm constantly failing you | It takes me under |
| Like (6) that we just can't (7) | It takes me under once again |
| through | I don't hate you |
| Until we disappear | I don't (20) you, no |
| So tell me now | So tell me now |
| If this ain't love then how do we get out? | If (21) ain't (22) (23) how do |
| Because I don't know | we get out? |
| That's when she said I don't hate you boy | Because I don't know |
| I just want to save you | That's when she said I don't hate you boy |
| While there's still something left to save | I just want to save you |
| That's when I told her I (8) you girl | While there's still something (24) to save |
| But I'm not the answer | That's when I told her I love you girl |
| For the questions that you (9) have | But I'm not the answer |
| (Oooh oooh) | For the (25) that you still have |
| But the day pressed on like crushing weights | (Oooh oooh) |
| For no man does it ever wait | I don't hate you |
| Like memories of dying days | I don't hate you |
| That deafen us like hurricanes | (Oooh oooh) |
| Bathed in flames we held the brand | I don't hate you |
| Uncurled the fingers in your hand | I don't (26) you, no |
| Pressed (10) the flesh (11) sand | (Oooh oooh) |
| Now do you understand? | |
| So tell me now | |
| If this ain't love (12) how do we get out? | |

- 1. kills
- 2. color
- 3. valleys
- 4. there
- 5. these
- 6. walls
- 7. break
- 8. love
- 9. still
- 10. into 11. like
- 12. then
- 13. when
- 14. just
- 15. when
- 16. still
- 17. thousand
- 18. nothing
- 19. much
- 20. hate
- 21. this
- 22. love
- 23. then
- 24. left
- 25. questions
- 26. hate

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