

Fill in the gaps

| Elevator buttons and morning air | But this love is ours |
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| Stranger's silence makes me wanna take the stairs | And it's not theirs to speculate if it's wrong and |
| If you were here | Your hands are though |
| We'd (1) about their vacant stares | But they are where mine belong in |
| But right now, my time is theirs | I'll fight their doubt and give you faith |
| Seems like there's always someone who disapproves | With this song for you |
| They'll judge it like they know about me and you | 'Cause I love the gap between your teeth |
| And the verdict comes from those with nothing else to do | And I love the riddles that you speak |
| The jury's out, but my (2) is you | And any snide remarks from my father |
| So don't you worry your pretty little mind | About your tattoos will be ignored |
| People throw rocks at things that shine | 'Cause my heart is yours |
| And life makes love look hard | So don't you (8) your pretty (9) |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough | mind |
| But this love is ours | People throw rocks at things that shine |
| You never (3) (4) people have up their | And life makes love look hard |
| sleeves | Don't you worry your pretty little mind |
| Ghosts from your past (5) jump out at me | People throw rocks at things that shine |
| Lurking in the shadows with their lip gloss smiles | But they can't take what's ours |
| But I don't care 'cause right now you're mine | They can't take what's ours |
| And you'll say don't you worry your pretty little mind | The stakes are high, the water's rough |
| People throw (6) at things that shine | But this love is ours |
| And life makes love look hard | |
| The (7) are high, the water's rough | |



- 1. laugh
- 2. choice
- 3. know
- 4. what
- 5. gonna
- 6. rocks
- 7. stakes
- 8. worry
- 9. little

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