

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your chips are ready sir.	It (7) (8) heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be	And there is a hollow in me now -me now-
here?	So I put my faith in something unknown
Where's today?	I'm living on such sweet nothing
You took my heart and you handed it in (1) mouth	But I'm tired of hope with (9) to hope
And with the word all my (2) came rushing out	I'm living on such (10) nothing
And every whisper it's the worst empty though	And it's hard to love
By a single (3)	And it's hard to love
There is a (4) in me now -me now-	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
So I put my faith in (5) unknown	Sweet nothing, sweet nothing
I'm living on such sweet nothing	You're giving me such sweet nothing
But I'm tired of (6) with nothing to hope	And it's not enough to tell me that you care
I'm living on such sweet nothing	When we both know the words are empty air
And it's hard to love	You give me nothing
And it's hard to love	Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
Sweet nothing, sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
You're giving me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I swallow every single word	



- 1. your
- 2. love
- 3. word
- 4. hollow
- 5. something
- 6. hope
- 7. swept
- 8. this
- 9. nothing
- 10. sweet

Fill in the gaps

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