

Fill in the gaps

There's a note (1)	(2)	_ front door
That I wrote (3)	years ago	
Yellow paper and a faded pictu	re	
And a (4)		
In an envelope		
There's no reasons		
No excuses		
There's no (5)	alibis	
Just some black ink		
On some (6) lines		
And a shadow		
You won't recognize		
In the meantime		
I'll be waiting twenty years		
And twenty more		
I'll be praying for redemption		
And (7) note		
Underneath my door		
And (8) note		
Underneath my door		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. underneath
- 2. your
- 3. twenty
- 4. secret
- 5. secondhand
- 6. blue
- 7. your
- 8. your