



## Skinny Love by Birdy

Come on skinny love just last the year  
Pour a little salt, we were never here  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer  
I tell my love to wreck it all  
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Right in this moment (1)\_\_\_\_\_ order's tall  
I told you to be patient  
I told you to be fine  
And I told you to be balanced  
And I told you to be kind  
In the morning I'll be with you  
But it will be a different kind  
I'll be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ all the tickets  
And you'll be owning all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love (3)\_\_\_\_\_ happened here  
We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Sullen (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is full, so (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on the split  
And I told you to be patient  
And I told you to be fine  
And I told you to be balanced  
And I told you to be kind  
And now all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ love is wasted  
And who the hell was I?  
I'm breaking at the bridges  
And at the end of all your lines  
Who will love you?  
Who (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fight?  
Who (8)\_\_\_\_\_ fall far behind?



Answer

1. this
2. holding
3. what
4. load
5. slow
6. your
7. will
8. will

Fill in the gaps