



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of blood and crushed veneer  
I tell my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 this order's tall  
I told you to be patient  
I told you to be fine  
And I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 holding all the tickets  
And you'll be owning all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what happened here  
We (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on the hope in lite brassieres  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Sullen load 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 your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is wasted  
And who the hell was I?  
I'm breaking at the bridges  
And at the end of all (7)\_\_\_\_\_ lines  
Who will (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you?  
Who will fight?  
Who will fall far behind?



Answer

1. sink
2. love
3. told
4. suckled
5. slow
6. love
7. your
8. love

Fill in the gaps