SUB inglês

But recollections still restricted

Fill in the gaps

This Game Is Over by Alejandro Sanz & Emeli Sandé & Jamie Foxx

When visions and sick precisions awaiting at night	My (6) talks and talks, smoke
I guess you'll be confessing soon	Some fire and brimstone
That you're evading me right	Telling me we had our fun
Hating me, right, waiting me, right	But it's over in dim tones
Just (1) with the fire, call me a liar	And all our sins showing
On this funeral part about desire	In the heat of the moment
Seasons sighing, sighing, all predicting the end	So potent till the goading
Going for the dim martyrs	Get going and now is growing
They were (2) amen	And you rolling and throttling, (7) like roses
Spraying and swinging with automatics	Swollen and growing in the blast
Got the mics erratic	The throne with dishonor to close up my past
It look so static, it's all (3) as an attic	(No (8) aparecer ahora)
He knew without you	(No deberías mirarme así)
(No debería aparecer ahora)	(No deberías tentar a la suerte)
(No deberías mirarme así)	(A veces creo que no debo)
(No debería hacer que te enamoras)	(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)
(No deberías jugar así)	If only time could go slower
(Tú no deberías estar en mi persona)	If only space could bring us closer
(A veces creo que no debo)	If we could be more than just lovers
(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)	If you (9) our love goes strong
If only time could go slower	If only time could go slower
If only space could bring us closer	If only space could bring us closer
If we could be more than just lovers	If we could be (10) than just lovers
If you (4) that our love is not strong	If you believe that our love is not strong
This game is over	This game is over
This (5) is over	(Ohhh)
Never had to doubt you	This game is over
But these wounds were inflicted	This game is over
Perusing them soon	



- 1. caught
- 2. saying
- 3. dark
- 4. believe
- 5. game
- 6. mind
- 7. falling
- 8. debería
- 9. believe
- 10. more

Fill in the gaps