SUB inglés

Perusing them soon

But recollections still restricted

Fill in the gaps

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

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



- 1. precisions
- 2. confessing
- 3. debería
- 4. only
- 5. rolling
- 6. could
- 7. love
- 8. could
- 9. could
- 10. more

Fill in the gaps