

Fill in the gaps

| If you were here beside me | | Instead of in New York |
|-----------------------------------------------|-------|-----------------------------------------------|
| Instead of in New York | | In the arms, you said you'd never leave |
| If the (1) of you was (2) | on me | I'd tell you that it's simple |
| I'd tell you (3) I loved you | | And it was only ever thus |
| Before I ever knew you | | There is nowhere else that I belong |
| 'Cause I loved the simple thought of you | | Come on, (6) out |
| If our hearts are never broken | | Come here, come here |
| And there's no joy in the mending | | Come on, come out |
| There's so much this hurt can teach us both | | Come here, come here |
| Though there's distance and there's silence | | Come on, (7) out |
| Your words have never left me | | Come here, come here |
| They're the prayer that I say every day | | Come on, come out |
| Come on, come out | | Come here, (8) here |
| Come here, come here | | The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean |
| Come on, come out | | And the fire that was starting to spark |
| Come here, come here | | I miss it all from the (9) to the lightnin |
| Come on, come out | | And the lack of it snaps me in two |
| Come here, come here | | Just give me a sign |
| Come on, come out | | There's an end and a beginning |
| Come here, come here | | To the quiet chaos driving me mad |
| The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean | | The long neon nights |
| And the (4) that was starting to spark | | And the want of the ocean |
| I miss it all | | And the fire that is starting to go out |
| From the love to the lightning | | |
| And the lack of it snaps me in two | | |
| If you (5) here beside me | | |



- 1. curve
- 2. curved
- 3. that
- 4. fire
- 5. were
- 6. come
- 7. come
- 8. come
- 9. love

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