## Fill in the gaps

## The Mother We Share by CHVRCHES

| Never took your side                         | As old as your omens                         |
|--|--|
| Never cursed (1) name                        | And the (9) we share                         |
| I keep my lips shut tight                    | Will never keep (10) proud (11) from         |
| Until you go                                 | falling                                      |
| We've come as far                            | The way is long                              |
| As we're ever (2) get                        | But you can make it easy on me               |
| Until you realize                            | And the mother we share                      |
| That you should go                           | Will never keep our cold hearts from calling |
| I'm in misery where you can seem             | Into the night for once                      |
| As old as your omens                         | We're the (12) (13) left                     |
| And the mother we share                      | I bet you even know                          |
| Will never keep your (3) (4) from            | Where we (14) go                             |
| falling                                      | And when it all ***** up                     |
| The way is long                              | You put (15) (16) in my hands                |
| But you can (5) it easy on me                | It's a souvenir                              |
| And the mother we share                      | For when you go                              |
| Will never keep our cold hearts from calling | I'm in misery (17) you can seem              |
| In the (6) of night                          | As old as your omens                         |
| I'm the only one here                        | And the (18) we share                        |
| And I (7) (8) you                            | Will (19) keep your proud head (20)          |
| Until you go                                 | falling                                      |
| 'Cause if I told the truth                   | The way is long                              |
| I will always be free                        | But you can (21) it easy on me               |
| And keep a prize with me                     | And the mother we share                      |
| Until you go                                 | Will never (22) our cold (23) from           |
| I'm in misery where you can seem             | calling                                      |
|  |  |



- 1. your
- 2. gonna
- 3. proud
- 4. head
- 5. make
- 6. dead
- 7. will
- 8. cover
- 9. mother
- 10. your
- 11. head
- 12. only
- 13. ones
- 14. could
- 15. your
- 16. head
- 17. where
- 18. mother
- 19. never
- 20. from
- 21. make
- 22. keep
- 23. hearts

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