Fill in the gaps

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you
For the last time
It's the last chance to feel again
But you broke me
Now I can't feel anything
When I love you and so untrue
I can't even convince myself
When I'm speaking
It's the voice of someone else
Oh... it tears me up
I try to hold on but it hurts too much
I try to forgive but it's not enough
To make it all okay
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh the truth hurts
And lies worse
How can I give anymore
When I love you a little less than before?
Oh, what are we doing?
We are turning (1)_____ dust
Playing house in the ruins of us
Running back (2)_____ the fire
When there's nothing left to save
It's like chasing the very (3)_____ train
When it's too late (too late)
Oh... it tears me up
I try to hold on but it hurts too much
I try to forgive but it's not enough
To make it all okay
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh, the truth hurts
And lies worse
How can I give anymore
When I love you a little (4)_____ than before?
But we're running through the fire
When there's nothing left to save
It's like (5)_____ the very last train
When we both know it's too late (too late)
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't (6)_____ you something (7)_____ ain't real
Oh, the truth hurts
And (8)_____ worse
So how can I give anymore
When I love you a little less than before?
Oh, you know that I love you a little less than before
Let me hold you for the last time
It's the last chance to feel again

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. into
2. through
3. last
4. less
5. chasing
6. tell
7. that
8. lies