



## 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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ are we doing?  
We are turning into dust  
Playing (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the ruins of us  
Running back through the fire  
When there's nothing left to save  
It's like chasing the very last 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to feel  
I can't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ before?  
But we're running (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the fire  
When there's nothing left to save  
It's like chasing 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 tell you something that ain't real  
Oh, the truth hurts  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ worse  
So how can I give anymore  
When I love you a little less than before?  
Oh, you know (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I love you a little (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
than before  
Let me hold you for the last time  
It's the last chance to feel again



Answer

1. what
2. house
3. want
4. tell
5. than
6. through
7. lies
8. that
9. less

**Fill in the gaps**