

She has me holding my breath

Fill in the gaps

This is what I look (1) today		So I'd never guess that I'm a (5)	such unsuitable
And I'm trying not to pull out my hair		Suited for her	
I'm trying how to grow it but I'm far too shy		And if you ask me	
To show it back there		The feeling that I'm feeling is complimentery	
That is probably why I like wearing hats		And oh, it goes to show	
There's no denying I'm deferring the facts		The moral of the story is boy (6)	girl
Avoiding confrontation		And so on but the way it unfolds is yet to	be told
Lacks tact in a situation		I know that I should be brave	
Behind every line is a lesson yet to learn		Even pretty can be seen by the blind	
But if you (2) me		I know that I cannot wait	
The (3) (4)	I'm feeling is	Until the day we (7)	earn how to find each
overwhelming		other	
And oh, it goes to show		Redefining open minds	
There's so much to know		And if you ask me	
I wrote this for my prettiest friend		The feeling that I'm feeling is overjoyed	
But while trying not to prove that I care		And it's golden, it goes to show then	
I was trying not to make all my moves		The ending of this song should be left ale	one
In one motion and scare her away		And so on 'cause the way it unfolds is yet to be told	
She can't see she's making me crazy now			
I don't believe she knows she's amazing how			



- 1. like
- 2. asked
- 3. feeling
- 4. that
- 5. none
- 6. loves
- 7. finally

Fill in the gaps