

## Fill in the gaps

There's still a little bit of your taste		
In my mouth		
There's still a little bit of you laced		
With my doubt		
It's still a little hard to say		
What's (1) on		
There's still a little bit of your ghost		
Your witness		
There's still a little bit of your face		
I haven't kissed		
You step a little closer each day		
That I can't say what's (2)	on	
Stones taught me to fly		
Love taught me to lie		
Life taught me to die		
So it's not hard to fall		
When you float like a cannonball		
There's still a little bit of your song		
In my ear		
There's still a little bit of your words		
I long to hear		
You step a little closer to me		
So close I can't see what's (3)		on

Stones taught me to fly		
Love (4) me to lie		
So come on courage		
Teach me to be shy		
'Cause it's not (5) to fall		
When you know that you just don't know		
Stones taught me to fly		
Love taught me to lie		
So come on courage		
Teach me to be shy		
'Cause it's not hard to fall		
When you float like a cannonball		
(Stones taught me to fly)		
Love taught me to cry		
So come on courage		
Teach me to be shy		
'Cause it's not (6) to fall		
And I don't wanna (7) him		
It's not (8) to fall		
And I don't wanna lose		
It's not hard to fall		
When you float like a cannonball		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. going
- 2. going
- 3. going
- 4. taught
- 5. hard
- 6. hard
- 7. scare
- 8. hard