

Fill in the gaps

There's still a (1) b	it of your taste
In my mouth	
There's still a (2) b	it of you laced
With my doubt	
It's still a little hard to say	
What's going on	
There's still a little bit of your ghost	
Your weakness	
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 going on	
Stones taught me to fly	
Love, it taught me to lie	
Life, it 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 (3)	words

I (4) to hear	
You step a little closer to me	
So close that I can't see what's going on	
Stones taught me to fly	
Love, it taught me to lie	
Life, it (5) me to die	
So it's not hard to fall	
When you float like a cannon	
Stones taught me to fly	
And (6) taught me to cry	
So (7) on courage	
Teach me to be shy	
'Cause it's not hard to fall	
And I don't wanna scare her	
It's not hard to fall	
And I don't wanna lose	
It's not hard to grow	
It's not hard to grow	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. little
- 2. little
- 3. your
- 4. long
- 5. taught
- 6. love
- 7. come