### Fill in the gaps



#### Same Love by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

When I was in the third grade	
I thought that I was gay	
'Cause I could draw, my uncle was	
And I kept my room straight	
I told my mom	
Tears rushing down my face	
She's like, Ben you've loved girls since (1) pre-K	
Tripping	
Yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she	
A (2) of stereotypes all in my head	
I remember doing the math like, yeah	
I'm good at little league	
A pre-conceived idea of (3) it all meant	
For those that like the same sex	
Had the characteristics	
The right-wing conservatives	
Think it's a decision	
And you can be cured	
With some treatment and religion	
Man-made, rewiring of a pre-disposition	
Playing God	
Oh no, here we go	
America the brave	
Still fears what we don't know	
And God loves all his children	
It's somehow forgotten	
But we paraphrase a book written	
Thirty five hundred years ago	

I don't know

# SUB inglès

Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
If I was gay
I would think hip-hop (4) me
Have you read the YouTube comments lately
Man that's gay
Gets dropped on the daily
We've become so (5) to what we're saying
Our culture founded from oppression
Yet we don't have acceptance for them
Call each other faggots
Behind the keys of a message board
A word rooted in hate
Yet our genre still ignores it
Gay is synonymous with the lesser
It's the same (6) that's caused wars from religion
Gender to skin color
A complexion of your pigment
The (7) fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins
There's human rights for everybody

#### Fill in the gaps

There is no difference

Live on

And be yourself

When I was in church they taught me something else

If you preach hate at the service

Those words aren't anointed

And that Holy Water

That you soak in is then poisoned

When everyone else is more comfortable

Remaining voiceless rather than fighting for humans

That have had their rights stolen

I might not be the same

But that's not important

No freedom till we're equal

Damn right I support it

I don't know

And I can't change

Even if I tried

Even if I wanted to

My love, my love, my love

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

She keeps me warm

We press play

Don't press pause

Progress, march on

With a veil over our eyes

We turn our back on the cause

Till the day that my uncles can be united by law



lingles
Kids are walking around the hallway
Plagued by pain in their heart
A world so hateful
Some would rather die than be who they are
And a certificate on paper
Isn't gonna solve it all
But it's a damn good place to start
No law's gonna change us
We (8) to change us
Whatever god you believe in
We come from the same one
Strip away the fear
Underneath it's all the same love
About time that we raised up
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
And I can't change
Even if I tried
Even if I wanted to
My love, my love, my love
She keeps me warm
Love is patient, love is kind

Love is patient, love is kind

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on Sundays)



Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)

Love is patient (not crying on Sundays)

Love is kind (not crying on Sundays)



- 1. before
- 2. bunch
- 3. what
- 4. hates
- 5. numb
- 6. hate
- 7. same
- 8. have
- 9. crying