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 (1) my mom |
| Tears (2) down my face |
| She's like, Ben you've loved girls since before pre-K |
| Tripping |
| Yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she |
| A bunch of stereotypes all in my head |
| I remember doing the math like, yeah |
| I'm good at little league |
| A pre-conceived idea of what 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 (3) 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

| 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 |
| If I was gay |
| I would think hip-hop hates me |
| Have you read the YouTube comments lately |
| Man that's gay |
| Gets dropped on the daily |
| We've become so numb to what we're saying |
| Our (4) 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 hate that's caused wars (5) religion |
| Gender to skin color |
| A complexion of your pigment |
| The same fight that led people to walk-outs and sit-ins |
| There's human (6) for everybody |

SUB ingles

| 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 (7) 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 |
| We press play |
| Don't press pause |
| Progress, (8) 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



Kids are walking around the hallway

| Plagued by pain in (9) heart |
|-------------------------------------------|
| A world so hateful |
| Some (10) 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 have 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 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)

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. told
- 2. rushing
- 3. treatment
- 4. culture
- 5. from
- 6. rights
- 7. rights
- 8. march
- 9. their
- 10. would