



## She by Elvis Costello

She may be the face I can't forget

A trace of pleasure or regret

May be my treasure or the price I have to pay

She may be the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that summer sings

May be the chill that (2)\_\_\_\_\_ brings

May be a hundred (3)\_\_\_\_\_ things

Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast

May be the famine or the feast

May turn each day into a heaven or a hell

She may be the mirror of my dreams

A smile reflected in a stream

She may not be what she may seem

Inside her shell

She who always seems so happy in a crowd

Whose eyes can be so private and so proud

No one's allowed to see (4)\_\_\_\_\_ when (5)\_\_\_\_\_ cry

## Fill in the gaps

She may be the love that cannot hope to last

May come to me from shadows of the past

That I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the day I die

She

May be the reason I survive

The why and wherefore I'm alive

The one I'll care for through the rough

And ready years

Me I'll take her laughter and her tears

And make them all my souvenirs

For (8)\_\_\_\_\_ she (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I've got to be

The (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of my life is

She

She

She



Answer

1. song
2. autumn
3. different
4. them
5. they
6. remember
7. till
8. where
9. goes
10. meaning

**Fill in the gaps**