

## Fill in the gaps

## Back To December by Taylor Swift

| I'm so glad you made time to see me            |         | And I go back to december all the time         |                           |  |
|--|---------|--|---------------------------|--|
| How's life?, tell me how's (1) family          |         | It turns out freedom                           |                           |  |
| I haven't seen them in a while                 |         | Ain't nothing but missing you                  |                           |  |
| You've been good, busier than ever             |         | Wishing (5)                                    | _ I realized what I had   |  |
| We small talk, work and the weather            |         | When you were mine                             |                           |  |
| Your guard is up and I know why                |         | I'd go back to december                        |                           |  |
| Because the last time you saw me               |         | Turn around and change my own mind             |                           |  |
| Is still burned in the back of your mind       |         | I go back to december all the time             |                           |  |
| You gave me roses and I left them there to die |         | I miss your tan skin, your sweet smiles        |                           |  |
| So this me swallowing my pride                 |         | So good to me, so right                        |                           |  |
| Standing in front of you                       |         | And how you held me in your arms               |                           |  |
| Saying I'm sorry for that night                |         | That september night                           |                           |  |
| And I go back to december all the time         |         | The (6)  | time you ever saw me cry  |  |
| It turns out freedom                           |         | Maybe this is wishful thinking                 |                           |  |
| Ain't nothing but missing you                  |         | Probably my mindless dreaming                  |                           |  |
| Wishing that I realized what I had             |         | If we loved (7)                                | I swear I'd love you righ |  |
| When you (2) mine                              |         | I'd go back in time and change it but I can't  |                           |  |
| I'd go back to december                        |         | So if the chain is on your door I understand   |                           |  |
| Turn around to make it alright                 |         | This is me swallowing                          | is me swallowing my pride |  |
| I go back to december all the time             | -       |  | ou                        |  |
| ese days I haven't been sleeping               |         | Saying I'm sorry for that night                |                           |  |
| Staying up playing back (3) le                 | eaving  | And I go (8)                                   | _ to december             |  |
| When your birthday passed and I didn't call    |         | And I go (8) to december  It turns out freedom |                           |  |
| Then I think about summer                      |         | Ain't nothing but missing you                  |                           |  |
| All the beautiful times                        |         | Wishing that I realized what I had             |                           |  |
| I watched you laughing from the passenger si   | ide     | When you were mine                             |                           |  |
| And realized that I loved you in the fall      |         | Vhen you were mine<br>d go back to december    |                           |  |
| Then the cold came                             |         | Turn around and make it alright                |                           |  |
| The dark days when fear crept into my mind     |         | I'd go back to decem                           | ber                       |  |
| You gave me all your love                      |         | Turn around and cha                            | inge my own mind          |  |
| And all I gave you was goodbye                 |         | I go back to (9)                               | all the time              |  |
| So this is me (4) m                            | y pride | All the time                                   |                           |  |
| Standing in front of you                       |         |  |                           |  |
| Saying I'm sorry for that night                |         |  |                           |  |



- 1. your
- 2. were
- 3. myself
- 4. swallowing
- 5. that
- 6. first
- 7. again
- 8. back
- 9. december

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