

Fill in the gaps

I walk the (1)	of Japan till I get lost	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't (2)	me of anything	That I've dropped
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross		I won't lie no more you can bet
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		I don't want to learn (7) I'll need
I like studying (3)	in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		I love the way you are
I like driving backwards in the fog		Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		Like never before
The things that I've loved		Calm and sleeping
The things that I've lost		We won't stir up the past
The things I've held sacred		So descretely
That I've dropped		We won't look back
I won't lie no more you can bet		The things that I've loved
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget		The things that I've lost
I (4) gypsy moths and radio talk		The (8) I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		That I've dropped
I like gospel music and canned applause		I won't lie no more you can bet
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		I don't want to learn (9) I'll need
I (5) colorful clothing in the sun		I like (10) my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke hammering (6)	and speaking in tongues	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		



- 1. streets
- 2. remind
- 3. faces
- 4. like
- 5. like
- 6. nails
- 7. what
- 8. things
- 9. what
- 10. throwing

Fill in the gaps