

It's all that I'm asking, baby

## Fill in the gaps

(Vida)

## I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I didn't mean to call you but I couldn't

| fight it  | Give me back my fantasies (my fantasies)                    |
|---|---|
| I guess I was weak and couldn't even hide it            | The courage that I need to (6) (to live)                    |
| And so I (2) just to hear your voice                    | The air that I breathe                                      |
| (Just to (3) your voice)                                | (Cariño mío)  |
| I know how many times I said I'm gonna live without you | My world becomes so empty                                   |
| And maybe someone else is standing there beside you     | My day's are so cold and lonely                             |
| But there's something baby (4) you need to know         | And each night I taste                                      |
| That deep inside me                                     | The purest of pain  |
| I feel like I'm dying (I feel like I'm dying)           | (Vida)  |
| I have to see you                                       | Give me back my (7) (my fantasies)                          |
| It's all that I'm asking                                | The courage that I need to live (to live)                   |
| (Vida)  | The air that I breathe                                      |
| Give me back my fantasies                               | (Cariño mío)  |
| The courage that I need to live                         | My world becomes so empty                                   |
| The air that I breathe                                  | My day's are so cold and lonely                             |
| (Cariño mío)  | Each night I taste  |
| My world becomes so empty                               | The purest of pain  |
| My day's are so cold and lonely                         | (Vida) give me back my fantasies                            |
| Each night I taste                                      | The courage that I (8) to live                              |
| The purest of pain                                      | The air (9) I breathe, breathe                              |
| I wish I could tell you I'm feeling better every day    | I'm sorry I didn't mean to call you but I couldn't fight it |
| That it didn't hurt me when you walked away             | I (10) I was weak and couldn't even hide it                 |
| But to tell you the truth I can't find my way           | And so I surrender  |
| And deep inside me                                      | Just to hear your voice                                     |
| I feel like I'm dying (I feel (5) I'm dying)            |   |
| I have to see you                                       |   |



- 1. sorry
- 2. surrender
- 3. hear
- 4. that
- 5. like
- 6. live
- 7. fantasies
- 8. need
- 9. that
- 10. guess

## Fill in the gaps