

If this ain't love then how do we get out?

## Fill in the gaps

| It kills me not to know this                 | Because I don't know                       |
|--|--|
| But I've all but just forgotten              | That's when she said I don't hate you boy  |
| What the (1) of her eyes were                | I just want to save you                    |
| And her scars or how she got them            | While there's still something left to save |
| As the telling signs of age rain down        | That's when I told her I love you girl     |
| A single tear is dropping                    | But I'm not the answer                     |
| Through the valleys of an aging face         | For the questions that you still have      |
| That this world has forgotten                | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| There is no reconciliation                   | One (6) miles away                         |
| That will put me in my place                 | There's nothing left to say                |
| And there is no time like the present        | But so much left that I don't know         |
| To drink these draining seconds              | We never had a choice                      |
| But seldom do these words ring true          | This world is too much noise               |
| When I'm constantly failing you              | It takes me under                          |
| Like walls that we just can't break through  | It takes me (7) once again                 |
| Until we disappear                           | I don't hate you                           |
| So tell me now                               | I don't hate you, no                       |
| If (2) ain't (3) then how of                 | do we get out? So tell me now              |
| Because I don't know                         | If this ain't love then how do we get out? |
| That's when she said I don't hate you boy    | Because I don't know                       |
| I just want to (4) you                       | That's (8) she said I don't hate you boy   |
| While there's still something left to save   | I just want to save you                    |
| That's when I told her I love you girl       | While there's still something left to save |
| But I'm not the answer                       | That's when I (9) her I love you girl      |
| For the questions that you still have        | But I'm not the answer                     |
| (Oooh oooh)                                  | For the questions that you still have      |
| But the day pressed on like crushing weights | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| For no man does it ever wait                 | I don't hate you                           |
| Like memories of dying days                  | I don't hate you                           |
| That deafen us like hurricanes               | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| Bathed in flames we (5) the brand            | I don't hate you                           |
| Uncurled the fingers in your hand            | I don't hate you, no                       |
| Pressed into the flesh like sand             | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| Now do you understand?                       |  |
| So tell me now                               |  |



## Answ 1. color

- 2. this
- 3. love
- 4. save
- 5. held
- 6. thousand
- 7. under
- 8. when
- 9. told

## Fill in the gaps