

I'd go beyond our fighting borders

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I have sailed a thousand ships to you

| If you needed that (1) me | But my messages don't seem to make it through |
|---|---|
| And I'd march with decorated soldiers | Well money and fame |
| To get your pretty eyes to see | They are losing game |
| Well, I would bring your morning coffee | And I know those pretty actresses |
| Then I'd wrap you up in me | Are (7) your name |
| I'd kiss your belly and your shoulders | But I'll be here waiting |
| Cover blankets on our feet | I'll (8) be the same |
| So slow down | If you'd let me in again |
| There's some kind of blessing here | Da da da da |
| But you have missed your cue | Da da da da |
| So keep your eyes set | Da da da da |
| On the horizon, on the line where blue meets blue | Da da da da |
| And I'd bet, that silver lining | Da da da da |
| Well I know it'd find you soon | Da da da da |
| Because I have sailed a Thousand Ships to you | So keep your eyes set |
| But my (2) don't seem to make it through | On the horizon, on the line where blue meets blue |
| Well I would (3) (4) morning coffee | And I'd bet, that silver lining |
| Then I'd wrap you up in me | Well, I know it'd find you soon |
| I'd kiss your (5) and your shoulders | Keep your (9) set |
| Cover blankets on our feet | On the horizon, on the line where blue meets blue |
| But slow down | And I'd bet, that silver lining |
| There's some sort of blessing here | Well I know it'd find you soon |
| But you've gone and missed your cue | 'Cause I have sailed a thousand ships to you |
| So keep your eyes set | But my messages don't (10) to make it through |
| On the horizon, on the line where blue meets blue | |
| And I'd bet, (6) silver lining | |
| Well I know it'd find you soon | |



- 1. from
- 2. messages
- 3. bring
- 4. your
- 5. belly
- 6. that
- 7. calling
- 8. always
- 9. eyes
- 10. seem

Fill in the gaps