

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your chips are ready sir.	It swept (4) heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be	And there is a hollow in me now -me now-
here?	So I put my faith in something unknown
Where's today?	I'm living on (5) (6) nothing
You took my (1) and you handed it in your	But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope
mouth	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And with the word all my love came rushing out	And it's hard to love
And every whisper it's the worst empty though	And it's hard to love
By a single word	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
There is a hollow in me now -me now-	(7) nothing, sweet (8)
So I put my faith in something unknown	You're giving me such sweet nothing
I'm living on such sweet nothing	And it's not enough to tell me that you care
But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope	When we both (9) the words are (10)
I'm living on (2) sweet nothing	air
And it's hard to love	You give me nothing
And it's (3) to love	Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
Sweet nothing, sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
You're giving me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I swallow every single word	



- 1. heart
- 2. such
- 3. hard
- 4. this
- 5. such
- 6. sweet
- 7. Sweet
- 8. nothing
- 9. know
- 10. empty

Fill in the gaps