

## Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath (1)	(2)	door
(3) I wrote twenty years ago		
(4) paper and a faded pic	cture	
And a secret		
In an envelope		
There's no reasons		
No excuses		
There's no secondhand alibis		
Just some black ink		
On some blue lines		
And a shadow		
You won't recognize		
In the meantime		
I'll be waiting twenty years		
And (5) more		
I'll be praying for redemption		
And (6) note		
(7) my door		
And (8)(9)		

Underneath my door



## 1. your

- 2. front
- 3. That
- 4. Yellow
- 5. twenty
- 6. your
- 7. Underneath
- 8. your
- 9. note

## Fill in the gaps