## 20 years by Civil Wars

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. twenty
- 3. secondhand
- 4. some
- 5. some
- 6. your
- 7. Underneath

## Fill in the gaps