

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1) underneath (2) front door
That I wrote twenty 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 (6) for redemption
And (7) note
(8) my door
And (9) note
Underneath my door



- 1. note
- 2. your
- 3. secondhand
- 4. some
- 5. some
- 6. praying
- 7. your
- 8. Underneath
- 9. your

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