

Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath your front door
That I wrote twenty (1) ago
Yellow (2) and a faded picture
And a (3)
In an envelope
There's no reasons
No excuses
There's no secondhand alibis
(4) some black ink
On some 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
(5) my door
And your note

Underneath my door



Fill in the gaps

- 1. years
- 2. paper
- 3. secret
- 4. Just
- 5. Underneath