

## Fill in the gaps

| Do you remember how this first begun?           |
|---|
| Teeth were white and our skin was young         |
| Eyes as (1) as the Spanish sun                  |
| We had nothing we (2) hide                      |
| Now my dear we are two golden leaves            |
| Clinging desperately to winter trees            |
| Held up here like a pair of thieves             |
| While the sirens blare outside                  |
| What's left to say (3) every word's been spoke  |
| What's left to see when our eyes won't open     |
| What's left to do when we've lost all (4) and   |
| What's left to break when our hearts are broken |
| But sometimes                                   |
| Do you remember how this started out?           |
| So full of hope but now we're filled with doubt |
| A dirty joke we (5) to laugh about              |

| But it's not funny anymore                        |
|---|
| I fear I'll choke unless I spit it out            |
| Still smell of smoke although the fire's gone out |
| Can't live with you but I'd die without           |
| So what's (6) to say when every word's been       |
| spoken  |
| What's left to see (7) our eyes won't open        |
| What's left to do when we've lost all hope and    |
| What's left to break when our hearts are broken   |
| But sometimes                                     |
| What's left to say when every word's been spoken  |
| What's left to see when our eyes won't open       |
| What's left to do (8) we've lost all hope and     |
| What's left to (9) when our hearts are broken     |
| But sometimes                                     |



- 1. bright
- 2. could
- 3. when
- 4. hope
- 5. used
- 6. left
- 7. when
- 8. when
- 9. break

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