

The stars (1) down to kiss you,
And I lie awake I miss you,
Pour me a heavy dose of atmosphere.
Cause I'll doze off safe and soundly,
But I'll miss your (2) around me
I'll send a postcard to you dear,
Cause I wish you were here.
I'll watch the night turn light blue,
But it's not the same without you,
Because it takes two to whisper quietly,
The silence isn't so bad,
Till I (3) at my hands and feel sad,
Cause the spaces between my fingers
Are right where yours fit perfectly.
I'll find repose in new ways,
Though I haven't slept in two days,
Cause cold nostalgia chills me to the bone.

Fill in the gaps



- 1. lean
- 2. arms
- 3. look
- 4. Vanilla
- 5. thought
- 6. think
- 7. feel
- 8. wings
- 9. grow
- 10. through

Fill in the gaps