The Mother We Share by CHVRCHES

Never took (1) side	As old as your omens
Never cursed your name	And the mother we share
I keep my lips (2) tight	Will never keep (6) proud head from falling
Until you go	The way is long
We've come as far	But you can make it easy on me
As we're ever gonna get	And the mother we share
Until you realize	Will (7) keep our (8) hearts from
That you should go	calling
I'm in misery where you can seem	Into the night for once
As old as your omens	We're the only ones left
And the mother we share	I bet you even know
Will never keep your proud head (3) falling	Where we (9) go
The way is long	And when it all ***** up
But you can make it easy on me	You put your head in my hands
And the (4) we share	It's a souvenir
Will never keep our (5) hearts from calling	For when you go
In the dead of night	I'm in (10) where you can seem
I'm the only one here	As old as your omens
And I will cover you	And the mother we share
Until you go	Will never keep your proud head from falling
'Cause if I told the truth	The way is long
I will always be free	But you can make it easy on me
And keep a prize with me	And the mother we share
Until you go	Will never keep our cold hearts from calling
I'm in misery where you can seem	



- 1. your
- 2. shut
- 3. from
- 4. mother
- 5. cold
- 6. your
- 7. never
- 8. cold
- 9. could
- 10. misery

Fill in the gaps