

Through the storms and the light

Fill in the gaps

| Baby, you stood by my side |
|--|
| And (1) is wine |
| But there are days in this life |
| When you see the teeth marks of time |
| Two lovers divide |
| Sound meets sound, babe |
| Her echoes the surround |
| And know that we need is one thing |
| Now what is (2) to allow? |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| So, just let us be three |
| And baby tonight |
| I see your lips are on fire |
| And life is wine |
| Now the windows are open the moon is so bright |
| There's no one can tell us what love brings, you and I |
| Sound meets sound, babe |
| Her echoes they surround |
| |

| And know that we (3) is one thing |
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| Now what is there to allow |
| Babe, it's time we (4) something new a try |
| (Oh) (5) we may fight |
| So just let us be three, tonight |
| Through the storms and the light |
| Baby you stood by my side |
| And life is wine |
| You (6) the sweet breath of time |
| It's whispering, its truth not mine |
| There's no I in threesome |
| And I am all for it |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| And feathers bend like trees in the moonlight |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try |
| (Oh) (7) we may fight |
| So just let us be three tonight |



1. life

- 2. there
- 3. need
- 4. give
- 5. Alone
- 6. feel
- 7. Alone

Fill in the gaps