SUB inglés

It's like chasing the very last train When it's too late (too late) Oh... it tears me up

Fill in the gaps

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me (1) you	I try to hold on but it hurts too much
For the last time	I try to forgive but it's not enough
It's the last chance to feel again	To make it all okay
But you broke me	You can't play on broken strings
Now I can't (2) anything	You can't feel anything
When I love you and so untrue	That (3) heart don't (4) to feel
I can't even convince myself	I can't tell you something that ain't real
When I'm speaking	Oh, the truth hurts
It's the voice of someone else	And lies worse
Oh it tears me up	How can I give anymore
I try to hold on but it hurts too much	When I love you a little less than before?
I try to forgive but it's not enough	But we're running through the fire
To make it all okay	When there's (5) left to save
You can't play on broken strings	It's like chasing the very last train
You can't feel anything	When we both know it's too (6) (too late)
That your heart don't want to feel	You can't play on broken strings
I can't tell you something that ain't real	You can't feel anything
Oh the truth hurts	That your (7) don't want to feel
And lies worse	I can't tell you something that ain't real
How can I give anymore	Oh, the truth hurts
When I love you a little less than before?	And lies worse
Oh, what are we doing?	So how can I give anymore
We are turning into dust	When I (8) you a little less than before?
Playing house in the ruins of us	Oh, you know that I (9) you a little less than before
Running back through the fire	Let me (10) you for the last time
When there's nothing left to save	It's the last chance to feel again



- 1. hold
- 2. feel
- 3. your
- 4. want
- 5. nothing
- 6. late
- 7. heart
- 8. love
- 9. love
- 10. hold

Fill in the gaps