

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you	I try to hold on but it hurts too much
For the last time	I try to (7) 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 feel anything	You can't feel anything
When I love you and so untrue	That your heart don't want 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 nothing 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 (8) know it's too late (too late)
That your heart don't (1) to feel	You can't (9) on broken strings
I can't tell you something that ain't real	You can't feel anything
Oh the truth hurts	That your heart 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 love you a little less than before?
Playing house in the ruins of us	Oh, you know that I (10) you a little less than
Running back (2) the fire	before
When there's nothing left to save	Let me hold you for the last time
It's (3) (4) the (5) last	It's the last chance to feel again
train	
When it's too (6) (too late)	

Oh... it tears me up



- 1. want
- 2. through
- 3. like
- 4. chasing
- 5. very
- 6. late
- 7. forgive
- 8. both
- 9. play
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps