SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you For the last time It's the last chance to feel again		I try to hold on but it hurts too much
		I try to forgive but it's not enough
		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 (5) don't want to feel
I can't even convince myself		I can't tell you something (6) ain't real
When I'm speaking		Oh, the truth hurts
It's the voice of someone else		And lies worse
Oh it (1) 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 (7) 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 want to feel		You can't play on broken strings
I can't tell you something (2)	ain't real	You can't feel anything
Oh the truth hurts		That your (9) don't want to feel
And lies worse		I can't (10) you something that ain't real
How can I give anymore		Oh, the truth hurts
When I love you a (3)	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 love you a little less than before
Running back through the fire		Let me hold you for the last time
When there's nothing left to save		It's the last chance to feel again
It's like chasing the very last train		
When it's too late (too late)		
Oh it (4) me up		



- 1. tears
- 2. that
- 3. little
- 4. tears
- 5. heart
- 6. that
- 7. running
- 8. both
- 9. heart
- 10. tell

Fill in the gaps