

## Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Japan (1) I get lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross
'Cause it doesn't (2) me of anything
I like studying faces in a parking lot
'Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything
I like driving backwards in the fog
'Cause it doesn't (4) me of anything
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget
I like gypsy moths and radio talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like gospel music and canned applause
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like colorful clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The (5) that I've loved
The things that I've lost

The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and shape me
I love the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like (6) before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't look back
The (7) that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like (8) my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't (9) me of anything
I like playing in the (10) what's mine is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. till
- 2. remind
- 3. remind
- 4. remind
- 5. things
- 6. never
- 7. things
- 8. throwing
- 9. remind
- 10. sand

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