

Fill in the gaps

| I walk the (1) | of Japan till I get lost | The things I've held sacred |
|--|--------------------------|---|
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | That I've dropped |
| With a graveyard tan carrying a cross | | I won't lie no (5) you can bet |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | I don't want to learn what I'll need |
| I like studying faces in a parking lot | | Bend and shape me |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | I love the way you are |
| I like driving backwards in the fog | | Slow and sweetly |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | Like never before |
| The things that I've loved | | Calm and sleeping |
| The things that I've lost | | We won't stir up the past |
| The things I've held sacred | | So descretely |
| That I've dropped | | We won't look back |
| I won't lie no more you can bet | | The things that I've loved |
| I don't want to (2) | what I'll need to forget | The things (6) I've lost |
| I like gypsy moths and radio talk | | The things I've (7) sacred |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | That I've dropped |
| I (3) gospel music and canned applause | | I won't lie no more you can bet |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | I don't want to learn (8) I'll need |
| I like colorful (4) in the sun | | I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything |
| I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues | | I like playing in the sand what's (9) is ours |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | If it doesn't remind me of anything |
| The things that I've love | ed | |
| The things that I've lost | | |



1. streets

- 2. learn
- 3. like
- 4. clothing
- 5. more
- 6. that
- 7. held
- 8. what
- 9. mine

Fill in the gaps