

When (1)	become hours	
When days become year	'S	
And I dont (2)	where you are	
Color seems so dull without you		
Have we lost our minds?		
What have we done?		
But it all doesnt seem to	(3)	anymore
When you kissed me on	that street	
I kissed you back		
You held me in your arms, I held you in mine		
You picked me up to lay	me down	
When I look into your eye	es	
I can hear you cry		
For a little bit more of you and I		
I'm drenched in your love	)	
I'm no longer able to hold it back		
Is it too (4) to	ask for love?	
Is it wrong to feel right?		
When the world is windin	g down	
Thoughts of you linger ar	ound	
Have we (5) c	our minds?	
What have we done?		

## Fill in the gaps

But it all doesn't seem to matter anymore		
When you kissed me on that street		
I kissed you back		
You held me in your arms, I held you in mine		
You (6) me up to lay me dow		
When I look into your eyes		
I can hear you cry		
For a little bit more of you and I		
I'm drenched in your love		
I'm no longer able to hold it back		
When you kissed me on that street		
I kissed you back		
You held me in your arms, I held you in mine		
You picked me up to lay me down		
When I look (7) your eyes		
I can (8) you cry		
For a little bit more of you and I		
I'm drenched in your love		
I'm no longer (9) to hold it back		



- 1. minutes
- 2. know
- 3. matter
- 4. late
- 5. lost
- 6. picked
- 7. into
- 8. hear
- 9. able

## Fill in the gaps