

## Fill in the gaps

When minutes become hours
When days become years
And I dont know (1) you are
Color seems so dull without you
Have we lost our minds?
What have we done?
But it all (2) 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 picked me up to lay me down
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
Is it too late to ask for love?
Is it (3) to feel right?
When the world is (4) down
Thoughts of you (5) around
Have we (6) our minds?
What have we done?

But it all doesnt 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 picked me up to lay me down When I look into your eyes I can hear you cry \_\_\_\_\_ bit more of you and I For a (7)\_ 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 into your eyes I can hear you cry For a little bit (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of you and I I'm drenched in your love I'm no (9)\_\_\_\_\_ able to hold it back



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. where
- 2. doesnt
- 3. wrong
- 4. winding
- 5. linger
- 6. lost
- 7. little
- 8. more
- 9. longer