## All This And Heaven Too Good Quality by Florence + The Machine

And the heart is hard to translate
It has a language of its own It talks and turns in quiet sighs In prayers and proclamations In the grand days of great men
And the smallest of gestures
In short shallow gasps
But with all my education
I can't seem to command it
And the words are all escaping
Coming $\qquad$ all damaged
And I would put them back in poetry
If l'd only knew how
I can't seem to understand it
I would give all this and (2) too

I (3) $\qquad$ give it all if only for a moment
That I (4) $\qquad$ just understand
The meaning of the word you see
'Cause I've been scrawling it forever
But it never makes sense to me at all
And it talks to me in tiptoes
And it sings to me inside
It (5) $\qquad$ out in the darkest night
And breaks in the morning light
But with all my education
I can't seem to command it
And the (6) $\qquad$ are all escaping

Come (7) $\qquad$ all damaged
I would put them back in poetry
If l'd only knew how
I can't seem to understand it
And I would give all this and heaven too
I would give it all if only for a moment
That I could just understand
The meaning of the word you see
'Cause l've been scrawling it forever
But it never makes sense to me at all
And I would give all this and heaven too
I would give it all if only for a moment
That I could just understand
The meaning of the word you see
'Cause I've been scrawling it forever
But it (8) $\qquad$ makes sense to me at all

No words are language
It doesn't deserve such treatment
And all my (9)_ phrases never amounted
To anything worth this feeling
All this heaven
Never could describe such a feeling as I'm in
Words were never so useful
So I'm screaming out a language
That I never knew existed before

Fill in the gaps

1. back
2. heaven
3. would
4. could
5. cries
6. words
7. back
8. never
9. stumbling
