

## Fill in the gaps

| It (1) me not to know this                   | Because I don't know                       |
|--|--|
| But I've all but just forgotten              | That's when she said I don't (8) you boy   |
| What the color of her eyes were              | l just (9) to save you                     |
| And her scars or how she got them            | While there's (10) something left to save  |
| As the telling signs of age (2) down         | That's when I told her I love you girl     |
| A single tear is dropping                    | But I'm not the answer                     |
| Through the valleys of an aging face         | For the questions that you still have      |
| That this world has forgotten                | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| There is no reconciliation                   | One thousand miles away                    |
| That will put me in my place                 | There's nothing left to say                |
| And there is no time like the present        | But so much left that I don't know         |
| To drink these draining seconds              | We never had a choice                      |
| But seldom do these words ring true          | This world is too much noise               |
| When I'm constantly (3) you                  | It takes me under                          |
| Like walls that we just can't break through  | It takes me under once again               |
| Until we disappear                           | I don't hate you                           |
| So tell me now                               | I don't hate you, no                       |
| If this ain't love then how do we get out?   | So tell me now                             |
| Because I don't know                         | If this ain't love then how do we get out? |
| That's when she (4) I don't (5) you boy      | Because I don't know                       |
| I just want to save you                      | That's when she said I don't hate you boy  |
| While there's still something (6) to save    | I just want to save you                    |
| That's when I told her I love you girl       | While there's still something left to save |
| But I'm not the answer                       | That's when I told her I love you girl     |
| For the questions that you still have        | But I'm not the answer                     |
| (Oooh oooh)                                  | For the questions that you still have      |
| But the day pressed on like crushing weights | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| For no man does it ever wait                 | I don't hate you                           |
| Like memories of dying days                  | I don't hate you                           |
| That deafen us like hurricanes               | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| Bathed in flames we held the brand           | I don't hate you                           |
| Uncurled the fingers in your hand            | I don't hate you, no                       |
| Pressed (7) the flesh like sand              | (Oooh oooh)                                |
| Now do you understand?                       |  |
| So tell me now                               |  |
| If this ain't love then how do we get out?   |  |



## 1. kills

- 2. rain
- 3. failing
- 4. said
- 5. hate
- 6. left
- 7. into
- 8. hate
- 9. want
- 10. still

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