## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Rolling In The Deep (Cover) by Linkin Park

| There's a fire starting in my heart                      | Rolling in the deep                           |
|--|---|
| Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark | You had my heart inside your hand             |
| Finally I can see you crystal clear                      | But you played it to the beat                 |
| Go ahead and sell me out and a I'll lay your ship bare   | We could have had it all                      |
| See how I'll leave with every piece of you               | Rolling in the deep                           |
| Don't underestimate the things that I will do            | You had my heart inside of your hand          |
| There's a fire starting in my heart                      | But you (5) it with a beating                 |
| Reaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the dark    | Throw (6) soul through every open door        |
| The scars of your (1) remind me of us                    | Count your blessings to find (7) you look for |
| They keep me thinking that we almost had it all          | Turn my sorrow into treasured gold            |
| The scars of your love, they leave me breathless         | You pay me back in kind                       |
| I can't help feeling                                     | And reap just what you sow                    |
| We could have had it all                                 |   |
| Rolling in the deep                                      | You're gonna wish you (8) had met me          |
| You had my heart inside (2) hand                         | Tears are gonna fall                          |
| And you played it to the beat                            | Rolling in the deep                           |
| Baby, I have no story to be told                         | You're (9) wish you                           |
| But I've heard one on you                                | We could have had it all                      |
| And I'm gonna make your head burn                        | We could have had it all                      |
| See me in the depths of your despair                     | Rolling in the deep                           |
| Making a home down there                                 | You had my heart inside of (10) hand          |
| 'Cause mine sure won't be shared                         | But you played it                             |
| The scars of your love remind me of us                   | You played it                                 |
| They keep me thinking (3) we almost had it all           | You played it                                 |
| The scars of your love, they leave me breathless         | You played it to the beat                     |
| I can't help feeling                                     |   |
| We could (4) had it all                                  |   |



- 1. love
- 2. your
- 3. that
- 4. have
- 5. played
- 6. your
- 7. what
- 8. never
- 9. gonna
- 10. your

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