

Fill in the gaps

You are one of God's mistakes
You crying, tragic waste of skin
I'm well aware of how it aches
And you (1) won't let me in
Now I'm breaking (2) (3) door
To try and save your swollen face
Though I don't (4) you anymore
You lying, trying (5) of space
My (Oh) My
A song to say goodbye
A (6) to say goodbye
A song to say
Before our innocence was lost
You (7) always one of those
Blessed with lucky sevens
And the (8) (9) made me cry
My (Oh) My
You were mother nature's son
Someone to whom I (10) relate
Your needle and your damage done
Remains a sordid twist of fate
Now I'm trying to wake you up



1. still

- 2. down
- 3. your
- 4. like
- 5. waste
- 6. song
- 7. were
- 8. voice
- 9. that
- 10. could
- 11. pull
- 12. liquid
- 13. both
- 14. song
- 15. were
- 16. with
- 17. made
- 18. song
- 19. song
- 20. song

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