

## Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath (1)\_\_\_\_\_ front door

That I wrote twenty years ago

Yellow paper and a faded picture

And a secret

In an envelope

There's no reasons

No excuses

There's no secondhand alibis

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ some black ink

On some blue lines

And a shadow

You won't recognize

In the meantime

I'll be (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_ years

And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ more

I'll be (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for redemption

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ note

Underneath my door

And your note

Underneath my door



- 1. your
- 2. Just
- 3. waiting
- 4. twenty
- 5. twenty
- 6. praying
- 7. your

## Fill in the gaps