

Fill in the gaps

There's a note (1) your front do	oor
That I wrote twenty years ago	
(2) and a faded picture)
And a secret	
In an envelope	
There's no reasons	
No excuses	
There's no secondhand alibis	
Just some black ink	
On (4) (5) lines	
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
l'll be (6) (7) years	
And twenty more	
I'll be praying for redemption	
And your note	
(8) my door	
And (9) note	
Underneath my door	



- 1. underneath
- 2. Yellow
- 3. paper
- 4. some
- 5. blue
- 6. waiting
- 7. twenty
- 8. Underneath
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps