

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1) underneath your front door
That I (2) twenty (3) ago
Yellow paper and a faded picture
And a (4)
In an envelope
There's no reasons
No excuses
There's no secondhand alibis
Just some (5) ink
On some blue lines
And a shadow
You won't recognize
In the meantime
I'll be waiting twenty years
And twenty more
I'll be (6) for redemption
And (7) note
Underneath my door
And (8) note
Underneath my door



- 1. note
- 2. wrote
- 3. years
- 4. secret
- 5. black
- 6. praying
- 7. your
- 8. your

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