

## Fill in the gaps

There's a (1)	underneath your front door	
That I (2)	(3)	_ years ago
(4) paper 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 some blue lines		
And a shadow		
You won't recognize		
In the meantime		
I'll be (5)	twenty years	
And twenty more		
I'll be (6)	for redemptio	n
And your note		
Underneath my door		
And your (7)		
(8)	my door	



- 1. note
- 2. wrote
- 3. twenty
- 4. Yellow
- 5. waiting
- 6. praying
- 7. note
- 8. Underneath

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