

The story is different now

And it's all ok, because love

The records are playing in the living room
And you (1) say you're wounded
And I might say I'm hurt
But we knew the difference then
Between the fire and the earth
And we may say we're broken
We may say we're weak
But we knew before we started
Oh the secrets we would keep
And it's all ok, because love
Will find a way to be what love is
And it's all ok because (2)
Will (3) a way to be what love is
I'll move to the country
And live inside the deepest, darkest woods
And I'll write you a letter and tell you
All of the things I should say to your face
And I won't send it to you
I'll send it to your mother's place
And she won't give it to you
That's how brave I'll (4) here in my cave

Fill in the gaps



1. might

- 2. love
- 3. find
- 4. grow
- 5. yours
- 6. then
- 7. love
- 8. because
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps