SUB inglés

But recollections still restricted

Fill in the gaps

This Game Is Over by Alejandro Sanz & Emeli Sandé & Jamie Foxx

When (1) and sick precisions awaiting at	My mind talks and talks, smoke
night	Some fire and brimstone
I guess you'll be confessing soon	Telling me we had our fun
That you're evading me right	But it's over in dim tones
Hating me, right, waiting me, right	And all our sins showing
Just caught with the fire, call me a liar	In the heat of the moment
On this funeral part about desire	So potent till the goading
Seasons sighing, sighing, all predicting the end	Get going and now is growing
Going for the dim martyrs	And you rolling and throttling, falling like roses
They were saying amen	Swollen and growing in the blast
Spraying and swinging with automatics	The throne with dishonor to close up my past
Got the mics erratic	(No debería aparecer ahora)
It (2) so static, it's all dark as an attic	(No deberías mirarme así)
He knew without you	(No deberías tentar a la suerte)
(No debería aparecer ahora)	(A veces creo que no debo)
(No deberías mirarme así)	(Y a veces (6) con tenerte)
(No debería hacer que te enamoras)	If only time could go slower
(No deberías jugar así)	If only space could bring us closer
(Tú no deberías estar en mi persona)	If we could be more than just lovers
(A veces creo que no debo)	If you believe our love goes strong
(Y a veces sueño con tenerte)	If only time could go slower
If only time could go slower	If (7) (8) could bring us closer
If only space (3) bring us closer	If we could be more than just lovers
If we could be more than (4) lovers	If you believe that our love is not strong
If you believe that our love is not strong	This (9) is over
This game is over	(Ohhh)
This game is over	This game is over
Never had to (5) you	This (10) is over
But these wounds were inflicted	
Perusing them soon	



1. visions

- 2. look
- 3. could
- 4. just
- 5. doubt
- 6. sueño
- 7. only
- 8. space
- 9. game
- 10. game

Fill in the gaps