

Fill in the gaps

| Through the storms and the light | And know that we (4) is one thing |
|--|---|
| Baby, you stood by my side | Now what is there to allow |
| And life is wine | Babe, it's time we give something new a try |
| But there are days in (1) life | (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| When you see the teeth marks of time | So just let us be three, tonight |
| Two lovers divide | Through the storms and the light |
| Sound meets sound, babe | Baby you stood by my side |
| Her echoes the surround | And life is wine |
| And know that we need is one thing | You feel the (5) breath of time |
| Now what is there to allow? | It's whispering, its truth not mine |
| Babe, it's time we give something new a try | There's no I in threesome |
| (Oh) Alone we may fight | And I am all for it |
| So, just let us be three | Babe, it's time we give (6) new a try |
| And baby tonight | (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| I see your lips are on fire | And feathers bend like (7) in the moonlight |
| And (2) is wine | Babe, it's (8) we (9) something new a |
| Now the windows are (3) the moon is so bright | try |
| There's no one can tell us what love brings, you and I | (Oh) Alone we may fight |
| Sound meets sound, babe | So (10) let us be three tonight |
| Her echoes they surround | |



- 1. this
- 2. life
- 3. open
- 4. need
- 5. sweet
- 6. something
- 7. trees
- 8. time
- 9. give
- 10. just

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