

Fill in the gaps

Maybe in another life
I (1) find you there
Pulled away before your time
I can't deal it's so unfair
And it feels
And it feels like
Heaven's so far away
And it feels
Yeah it feels like
The world has grown cold
Now (2) you've gone away
Leaving flowers on your grave
Show that I (3) care
(But) Black roses and Hail Mary's
Can't bring back (what's) taken (4) me
I reach to the sky
And call out your name
And if I could trade
I would
And it feels
And it feels like
Heaven's so far away
And it stings

Yeah it (5) now
The (6) is so cold
Now that you've gone away
Gone away, gone (7) (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
(Oooooo, yeah oooooo, oooooo, ohh yeah)
I'll (8) Your Soul
(Whoa, yeaaaaaeeeaaeah, mm.)
I (9) to the sky
And (10) out your name
Oh please let me trade
I would
And it feels
And it feels like
Heaven's so far away
And it feels
Yeah it feels like
The world has grown cold
Now that you've gone away
Gone away, gone away (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
(Oooooo, yeah oooooo, oooooo, ohh yeah)
(Oooooo, yeah oooooo, oooooo, ohh yeah)



- 1. could
- 2. that
- 3. still
- 4. from
- 5. stings
- 6. world
- 7. away
- 8. Save
- 9. reach
- 10. call

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