

Fill in the gaps

| My friend and me | My side | |
|--|-------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Looking (1) her red box of memories | By my side | |
| Faded I'm sure | Here we go again and my (6) is gone | |
| But love seems to stick in her veins, you know | My lord | |
| Yes, there's love if you want it | I stop to say hello | |
| Don't (2) like no sonnet | 'Cause I (7) | you should know |
| My lord | By now | |
| Yes, there's love if you want it | By now | |
| Don't sound (3) no sonnet | By now | |
| My lord, my lord | By now | |
| Why can't you see | By now | |
| That nature has its way of warning me | By now | |
| Eyes open wide | Oh, by now | |
| Looking at the heavens with a tear in my eye | Oh, by now | |
| Yes, there's love if you want it | Oh, by now | |
| Don't sound like no sonnet | Oh, by now | |
| My lord | Oh, by now | |
| Yes, there's love if you want it | Oh, by now | |
| Don't sound like no sonnet | Oh, by now | |
| My lord, my lord | Oh, by now | |
| Sinking (4) than a boat without a hull | | |
| My lord | | |
| Dreaming about the day (5) I can see you there | | |



- 1. through
- 2. sound
- 3. like
- 4. faster
- 5. when
- 6. head
- 7. think

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