

## Fill in the gaps

| As the winter winds             |          | Yes, my (6)                                | (/) my nead      |
|---------------------------------|----------|--|------------------|
| Litter London with (1)          | hearts   | "This time no, this time no                | )"               |
| (Oh) the warmth in your eyes    |          | (Oh) the shame that sent me off            |                  |
| wept me into your arms          |          | From the God that I once loved             |                  |
| Was it love or fear of the cold |          | Was the same that sent n                   | ne (8) your arms |
| That led us through the night?  |          | (Oh) and pestilence is won                 |                  |
| For every kiss                  |          | When you are (9)                           | and I am gone    |
| Your beauty (2)                 | my doubt | And no hope                                |                  |
| nd my head told my heart        |          | No hope will overcome                      |                  |
| "Let (3) grow"                  |          | But if your strife                         |                  |
| But my heart told my head       |          | Strikes at your sleep                      |                  |
| "This time no, this time no"    |          | Remember spring swaps snow for leaves      |                  |
| We'll be washed and buried      |          | You'll be happy and wholesome again        |                  |
| One day my girl                 |          | When the city clears and sun ascends (hey) |                  |
| And the time we were given      |          | And my head told my heart                  |                  |
| Will be left for the world      |          | "Let love grow"                            |                  |
| The flesh that lived and loved  |          | But my heart told my head                  |                  |
| Will be eaten by plague         |          | "This time no"                             |                  |
| So let the memories             |          | And my head told my heart                  |                  |
| Be good for those who stay      |          | "Let (10) grow"                            |                  |
| And my (4) (5) my heart         |          | But my heart told my head                  |                  |
| "Let love grow"                 |          | "This time no, this time no"               |                  |
| But my heart told my head       |          |  |                  |
| "This time no"                  |          |  |                  |



- 1. lonely
- 2. trumped
- 3. love
- 4. head
- 5. told
- 6. heart
- 7. told
- 8. into
- 9. lost
- 10. love

## Fill in the gaps

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