

Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred

| I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost | | |
|---|------------------|--------------|
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | |
| With a graveyard tan carrying a cross | | |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | |
| I like studying faces in a parking lot | | |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | |
| like driving (1) in the fog | | |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | |
| The things (2) I've loved | | |
| The things that I've lost | | |
| The things I've held sacred | | |
| That I've dropped | | |
| I won't lie no more you | can bet | |
| I don't (3) to learn what I'll need to forget | | |
| I like gypsy (4) | and (5) | talk |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | |
| I like gospel music and canned applause | | |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind | | |
| I like colorful (6) | in the sun | |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | | |
| I ilke hammering nails and (7) | | _ in tongues |
| 'Cause it doesn't remind | d me of anything | |
| The (8) | that I've loved | |
| The things that I've lost | | |

That I've dropped I won't lie no more you can bet I don't want to learn what I'll need Bend and shape me I love the way you are Slow and sweetly Like never before Calm and sleeping We won't stir up the past So descretely We won't look back The things (9)____ __ I've loved The things that I've lost The things I've held sacred That I've dropped I won't lie no (10)_ __ you can bet I don't want to learn what I'll need I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours If it doesn't remind me of anything



Fill in the gaps

- 1. backwards
- 2. that
- 3. want
- 4. moths
- 5. radio
- 6. clothing
- 7. speaking
- 8. things
- 9. that
- 10. more