

Fill in the gaps

| When minutes become hours | | |
|--|--|--|
| When days become years | | |
| And I dont know where you are | | |
| Color seems so dull without you | | |
| Have we lost our minds? | | |
| What have we done? | | |
| But it all doesnt seem to (1) anymore | | |
| When you kissed me on that street | | |
| I kissed you back | | |
| You held me in your arms, I held you in mine | | |
| You (2) me up to lay me down | | |
| When I look into your eyes | | |
| I can hear you cry | | |
| For a little bit more of you and I | | |
| I'm drenched in your love | | |
| I'm no longer able to hold it back | | |
| Is it too late to ask for love? | | |
| Is it wrong to feel right? | | |
| When the world is winding down | | |
| Thoughts of you linger around | | |
| Have we lost our minds? | | |
| What have we done? | | |

| But it all (3) | seem to matter anymore | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|--|
| When you kissed me on that street | | |
| I kissed you back | | |
| You held me in (4) | arms, I held you in mine | |
| You picked me up to lay me | down | |
| When I look into your eyes | | |
| I can (5) you cry | | |
| For a little bit more of you ar | nd I | |
| I'm drenched in (6) | _ love | |
| I'm no longer able to hold it | back | |
| When you kissed me on tha | t street | |
| I kissed you back | | |
| You (7) me in | (8) arms, I held you in | |
| mine | | |
| You picked me up to lay me | down | |
| When I look into your eyes | | |
| I can hear you cry | | |
| For a (9) bit | (10) of you and I | |
| I'm drenched in your love | | |
| I'm no longer able to hold it | back | |



- 1. matter
- 2. picked
- 3. doesnt
- 4. your
- 5. hear
- 6. your
- 7. held
- 8. your
- 9. little
- 10. more

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