

If this ain't love then how do we get out?

Fill in the gaps

| It (1) me not to know this | Because I don't know | |
|---|--|-----------|
| But I've all but just forgotten | That's when she said I don't hate you boy | |
| What the color of her eyes were | I just want to save you | |
| And her scars or how she got them | While there's still something left to save | |
| As the telling signs of age rain down | That's when I told her I love you girl | |
| A single tear is dropping | But I'm not the answer | |
| Through the valleys of an aging face | For the questions that you still have | |
| That this world has forgotten | (Oooh oooh) | |
| There is no reconciliation | One thousand miles away | |
| That will put me in my place | There's nothing left to say | |
| And there is no time (2) the present | But so much left (8) I don't know | |
| To drink these draining seconds | We never had a choice | |
| But (3) do these words ring true | This world is too much noise | |
| When I'm constantly failing you | It takes me under | |
| Like walls that we just can't break through | It takes me under once again | |
| Until we disappear | I don't (9) you | |
| So tell me now | I don't hate you, no | |
| If this ain't (4) then how do we get out? | So tell me now | |
| Because I don't know | If this ain't love then how do we get out? | |
| That's when she said I don't hate you boy | Because I don't know | |
| I (5) want to save you | That's when she said I don't hate you boy | |
| While there's still something left to save | I just want to save you | |
| That's when I told her I love you girl | While there's still (10) lef | t to save |
| But I'm not the answer | That's when I told her I love you girl | |
| For the questions that you (6) have | But I'm not the answer | |
| (Oooh oooh) | For the questions that you still have | |
| But the day pressed on (7) crushing weights | (Oooh oooh) | |
| For no man does it ever wait | I don't hate you | |
| Like memories of dying days | I don't hate you | |
| That deafen us like hurricanes | (Oooh oooh) | |
| Bathed in flames we held the brand | I don't hate you | |
| Uncurled the fingers in your hand | I don't hate you, no | |
| Pressed into the flesh like sand | (Oooh oooh) | |
| Now do you understand? | | |
| So tell me now | | |



- 1. kills
- 2. like
- 3. seldom
- 4. love
- 5. just
- 6. still
- ...
- 7. like 8. that
- 9. hate
- 10. something

Fill in the gaps