

The stakes are high, the water's rough

Fill in the gaps

| Elevator (1) and morning air | But this (13) is ours |
|--|--|
| Stranger's silence makes me wanna take the stairs | And it's not theirs to speculate if it's wrong and |
| If you were here | Your hands are though |
| We'd laugh about their vacant stares | But they are where (14) belong in |
| But right now, my time is theirs | I'll (15) their doubt and give you faith |
| Seems like there's (2) someone who | With this song for you |
| disapproves | 'Cause I love the gap between (16) teeth |
| They'll judge it (3) they (4) | And I love the riddles that you speak |
| (5) me and you | And any snide remarks from my father |
| And the verdict (6) from those (7) | About your tattoos (17) be ignored |
| nothing else to do | 'Cause my heart is yours |
| The jury's out, but my choice is you | So don't you worry (18) pretty little mind |
| So don't you (8) your pretty little mind | People throw rocks at (19) that shine |
| People throw rocks at things that shine | And life makes love look hard |
| And (9) makes love look hard | Don't you (20) (21) |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough | (22) little mind |
| But this love is ours | People throw rocks at things (23) shine |
| You never (10) what people have up their sleeves | But they can't (24) what's ours |
| Ghosts from (11) past gonna jump out at me | They can't take what's ours |
| Lurking in the shadows with their lip gloss smiles | The (25) are high, the water's rough |
| But I don't care 'cause right now you're mine | But this love is ours |
| And you'll say don't you worry your pretty little mind | |
| People throw rocks at things (12) shine | |
| And life makes love look hard | |



- 1. buttons
- 2. always
- 3. like
- 4. know
- 5. about
- 6. comes
- 7. with
- 8. worry
- 9. life
- 10. know
- 11. your
- 12. that
- 13. love
- 14. mine
- 15. fight
- 16. your
- 17. will
- 18. your
- 19. things
- 20. worry
- 21. your
- 22. pretty
- 23. that
- 24. take
- 25. stakes

Fill in the gaps