

Woke up to find

I face myself

| 0 | SUB inglés |
|-------------|---------------|
| Emily by Jo | ewe |

| I lost my mind | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| Lost heart, (1) nerve | |
| I lost my favorite word | |
| Emily | |
| I take my cigarettes | |
| I give 'em a smoke | |
| (Oh god) | |
| My heart feels froze | |
| I've lost something it seems | |
| I've misplaced my favorite thing | |
| Emily | |
| Where does love go | |
| If it can't find a home | |
| One moment here then gone | |
| With no forwarding address | |
| Love no longer has a house | |
| Or residence in flesh | |
| Take the keys | |
| I get in the car | |
| To out run this | |
| Man I'd have to go real far | |
| Where mercy (2) lace | |
| And bottles are thieves | |
| Which of these took you from me? | |
| Emily | |

Fill in the gaps

| But there's (3) (4) | inside |
|--------------------------------|--------|
| Parts of me drowned | |
| In perpetual tide | |
| I wanna call names | |
| I wanna throw things around | |
| But no bar can buy | |
| Forgiveness another (5) for | |
| Emily | |
| Where does love go | |
| If it can't find a home | |
| One moment here then gone | |
| With no forwarding address | |
| Love no longer has a house | |
| Or residence in flesh | |
| I go to the bedroom | |
| Turn on the light | |
| It's like an (6) altar | |
| No angel in sight | |
| Religion with no temple | |
| No place to take my (7) | to |
| No god for my eyes to see | |
| No fruit to lay at the feet of | |
| Emily | |
| Gone | |
| Gone | |
| | |



- 1. lost
- 2. wears
- 3. this
- 4. draft
- 5. round
- 6. empty
- 7. worship

Fill in the gaps