

And every whisper, every sigh

Fill in the gaps

-Your (1) are ready sir.	It swept this heart of mine
-Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be	And there is a hollow in me now -me now-
here?	So I put my faith in something unknown
Where's today?	I'm living on such sweet nothing
You took my heart and you (2) it in your	But I'm tired of hope with nothing to (7)
mouth	I'm living on such sweet nothing
And with the word all my love came rushing out	And it's hard to love
And every whisper it's the worst empty though	And it's hard to love
By a single word	When you're giving me such sweet nothing
There is a (3) in me now -me now-	Sweet nothing, sweet (8)
So I put my faith in something unknown	You're giving me such sweet nothing
I'm living on such sweet nothing	And it's not enough to tell me that you care
But I'm tired of (4) with nothing to hope	When we (9) know the words are empty air
I'm living on such sweet nothing	You give me nothing
And it's hard to love	Nothing
And it's hard to love	Sweet Nothing
When you're giving me such sweet nothing	Sweet Nothing
Sweet nothing, sweet nothing	
You're giving me such sweet nothing	
It isn't easy for me to let it go	
Because I (5) (6) single word	



- 1. chips
- 2. handed
- 3. hollow
- 4. hope
- 5. swallow
- 6. every
- 7. hope
- 8. nothing
- 9. both

Fill in the gaps