

Fill in the gaps

There's a (1) underneath your (2)	door
That I wrote (3) years ago	
(4) (5) and a faded picture	
And a secret	
In an envelope	
There's no reasons	
No excuses	
There's no secondhand alibis	
Just some (6) ink	
On some blue lines	
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
I'll be waiting twenty years	
And (7) more	
I'll be (8) for redemption	
And your note	
Underneath my door	
And your note	

Underneath my door



- 1. note
- 2. front
- 3. twenty
- 4. Yellow
- 5. paper
- 6. black
- 7. twenty
- 8. praying

Fill in the gaps