

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. note
- 2. front
- 3. wrote
- 4. blue
- 5. waiting
- 6. your
- 7. Underneath

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