

## Fill in the gaps

There's a note underneath your (1)	door
(2) I wrote twenty years ago	
(3) 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 blue lines	
And a shadow	
You won't recognize	
In the meantime	
I'll be waiting twenty years	
And twenty more	
I'll be (4) for redemption	
And (5) note	
Underneath my door	
And (6) note	
(7) my door	



- 1. front
- 2. That
- 3. Yellow
- 4. praying
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. Underneath

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