

Golden leaves by Passenger Do you remember how this first begun?

Do you romained now the mot boguir.
Teeth (1) white and our skin was young
Eyes as bright as the Spanish sun
We had nothing we (2) hide
Now my dear we are two golden leaves
Clinging desperately to winter trees
(3) up here like a pair of thieves
While the (4) blare outside
What's left to say when every word's been spoken
What's left to see (5) our eyes won't open
What's left to do when we've lost all hope and
What's left to break when our hearts are broken
But sometimes
Do you remember how this started out?
So full of hope but now we're filled with doubt
A dirty joke we (6) to laugh about

Fill in the gaps

But it's not (7) anymore
I fear I'll choke unless I spit it out
Still smell of smoke although the fire's gone out
Can't live with you but I'd die without
So what's left to say when every word's been spoken
What's (8) to see when our eyes won't open
What's left to do when we've lost all hope and
What's left to break when our hearts are broken
But sometimes
What's left to say when every word's been spoken
What's left to see when our eyes won't open
What's left to do (9) we've lost all hope and
What's left to break when our (10) are broker
But sometimes



- 1. were
- 2. could
- 3. Held
- 4. sirens
- 5. when
- 0.
- 6. used7. funny
- 8. left
- 9. when
- 10. hearts

Fill in the gaps