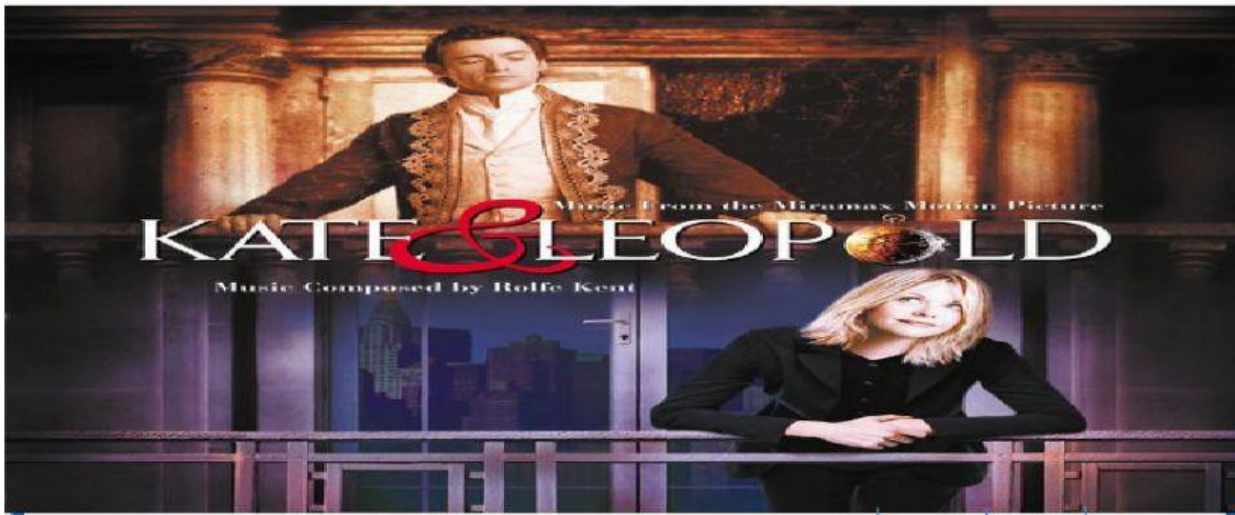




### Until (Sting)

If I \_\_\_\_\_ the world in a bottle  
 And everything was still beneath the moon  
 Without your love would it shine for me?  
 If I \_\_\_\_\_ smart as Aristotle  
 And understood the rings around the moon  
 What would it all matter if you \_\_\_\_\_ me?

### chorus

Here in your \_\_\_\_\_ where the world is impossibly still  
 With a million dreams to fulfill  
 And a matter of moments until the dancing ends  
 Here in your \_\_\_\_\_  
 when everything \_\_\_\_\_ to be clear  
 Not a solitary thing would I fear  
 Except when this moment \_\_\_\_\_ near the dancing's end

If I \_\_\_\_\_ the world in an hourglass  
 Saddled up the moon so we could \_\_\_\_\_  
 Until the stars grew dim, Until...

One day you 'll meet a stranger  
 And all the noise is silenced in the room  
 You'll feel that you're close to some \_\_\_\_\_  
 In the \_\_\_\_\_ and everything shatters  
 You feel as if you've known her all your \_\_\_\_\_  
 The world's oldest lesson in \_\_\_\_\_

### chorus

Ride  
 Caught(x2)  
 Was  
 moonlight  
 history  
 Arms(x2)  
 Mystery  
 loved  
 Comes  
 life  
 Seems

