

## So long, London - by Taylor Swift

### 1. Fill in the blanks with the words in the box.

tragedy - spine - someone - moment - free - gun - spirit - scared - ship - face  
- proof

I saw in my mind fairy lights through the mist  
I kept calm and **carried** the weight of the rift  
**Pulled** him in tighter each time he was drifting away  
My \_\_\_\_\_ split from carrying us up the hill  
Wet through my clothes, weary bones caught the chill  
I **stopped** trying to make him laugh  
(I) stopped trying to drill the safe  
Thinking, how much sad did you think I had, did you think I had in me?  
Oh, the \_\_\_\_\_

So long, London  
You'll find \_\_\_\_\_

I didn't opt in to be your odd man out  
I **founded** the club she's heard great things about  
I left all I knew, you left me at the house by the Heath  
I stopped CPR, after all it's no use  
The \_\_\_\_\_ was gone, we would never come to  
And I'm pissed off you let me give you all that youth for \_\_\_\_\_

For so long, London  
Stitches undone  
Two graves, one \_\_\_\_\_  
I'll find someone...

And you say I **abandoned** the \_\_\_\_\_  
But I was going down with it  
My white knuckle dying grip  
Holding tight to your quiet resentment  
And my friends said it isn't right to be \_\_\_\_\_  
Every day of a love affair  
Every breath feels like rarest air  
When you're not sure if he wants to be there  
So how much sad did you think I had, did you think I had in me?  
How much tragedy?  
Just how low did you think I'd go?  
Before I'd self-implode  
Before I'd have to go be free

You swore that you **loved** me but where were the clues?  
I **died** on the altar waiting for the \_\_\_\_\_  
You **sacrificed** us to the gods of your bluest days  
And I'm just getting color back into my \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm just mad as hell cause I loved this place

For so long, London  
Had a good run  
A \_\_\_\_\_ of warm sun  
But I'm not the one  
So long, London  
Stitches undone  
Two graves, one gun  
You'll find someone...