

\_\_\_\_\_, 2020. Londrina, \_\_ de novembro.

Nome: \_\_\_\_\_ Turma: \_\_\_\_\_

Área do conhecimento: Inglês | Professor(a): Júlia

**ONLINE LESSONS – LVII**1. Ouça a música a seguir, *Love is a Beautiful Thing*, e preencha as lacunas com as palavras que faltam.<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SD3GrPggSZ0>

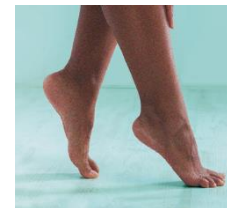
Love is a beautiful thing  
Hugging, kissing, laughing, holding hands  
Love is a beautiful thing  
Unless it's you loving another man  
And I can't stand to see you hugging  
Kissing, laughing, holding \_\_\_\_\_  
If it's not me, you see  
How could that be a thing of beauty?



BIRDS

Love is a beautiful thing  
\_\_\_\_\_ are singing songs down from the \_\_\_\_\_  
Love is a beautiful thing  
The breeze is blowing, rustling \_\_\_\_\_ leaves  
But if those \_\_\_\_\_ are rustling  
Underneath somebody else's \_\_\_\_\_  
If it's not me, you see, then  
How could that be a thing of beauty?

AUTUMN



FEET

I find comfort in believing  
Over time I'll come to see someday  
How love could be that way

HANDS



Love is a beautiful thing  
\_\_\_\_\_ 's rage has softened into \_\_\_\_\_  
Love is a beautiful thing  
And on your hand I see that there's a ring  
And I would understand if I had put that ring upon your hand  
But it was not me, you see, how could that be a thing of beauty?

SPRING



TREES



LEAVES



WINTER