

B	I	N	G	O
You are in the spring of your life.	At the party I was showered in gifts.	I fell into a depression.	The stares on his face show brighter than ever.	That project is in its infancy.
His crocodile tears do not convince anyone.	They have it under the magnifying glass.	The flame that throbbed in his chest went out.	He is fighting depression.	The snows of time silvered his temple.
The windows of the soul reveal their sadness.	You can't be so blind!	FREE	He is in the clouds.	It's sparking
She is the light that illuminates my days.	The time is gold.	That place is a paradise.	It stole a smile from me.	That test was a gift.
I have clean hands.	He plucked up his courage and went to speak.	The sea horses beat against the hull of the ship	Your voice is music to my ears.	His heart is huge.

B	I	N	G	O
You can't be so blind!	He is fighting depression.	The stares on his face show brighter than ever.	His crocodile tears do not convince anyone.	The flame that throbbed in his chest went out.
I fell into a depression.	Your voice is music to my ears.	That project is in its infancy.	He plucked up his courage and went to speak.	The snows of time silvered his temple.
She is the light that illuminates my days.	He is in the clouds.	FREE	It's sparking	At the party I was showered in gifts.
It stole a smile from me.	The sea horses beat against the hull of the ship	You are in the spring of your life.	His heart is huge.	The time is gold.
That place is a paradise.	That test was a gift.	The windows of the soul reveal their sadness.	They have it under the magnifying glass.	I have clean hands.

B	I	N	G	O
He plucked up his courage and went to speak.	The sea horses beat against the hull of the ship	He is fighting depression.	That test was a gift.	He is in the clouds.
You are in the spring of your life.	She is the light that illuminates my days.	That place is a paradise.	They have it under the magnifying glass.	That project is in its infancy.
The windows of the soul reveal their sadness.	His heart is huge.	FREE	The time is gold.	It stole a smile from me.
You can't be so blind!	The snows of time silvered his temple.	The stares on his face show brighter than ever.	Your voice is music to my ears.	I fell into a depression.
It's sparking	At the party I was showered in gifts.	The flame that throbbed in his chest went out.	His crocodile tears do not convince anyone.	I have clean hands.