

Forever we'd be free

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city	From (6) who would be
The kids are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
That the (1) is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to spend our whole lives running
I seem to spend my whole life running	From (7) who would be
From (2) who would be	The death of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the (8) (9)
'Cause I can feel the (3) clouds	coming
Sucking up my soul	I'm watching my TV
High tide, life is getting faster	Or is it watching me?
No one has the answer	I see (10) new day dawning
I try to face the day now in a new way	It's rising over me
The (4) of the bottom	With my mortality
'Cause (5) man's a puzzle	And I can feel the storm clouds
Let's run away together you and me	Sucking up my soul



- 1. sunshine
- 2. people
- 3. storm
- 4. bottom
- 5. every
- .
- 6. people
- 7. people
- 8. storm9. clouds
- 10. another

Fill in the gaps