

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, (1) in the city	From people 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 sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of (2) 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 (6) our (7) (8)
I seem to spend my whole life running	running
From people who (3) be	From people who would be
The death of you and me	The death of you and me
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	'Cause I can feel the storm 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 another new day dawning
I try to face the day now in a new way	It's rising (9) me
The (4) of the bottom	With my mortality
'Cause every man's a puzzle	And I can feel the storm clouds
Let's run (5) together you and me	Sucking up my soul
Forever we'd be free	



1. summer

- 2. going
- 3. would
- 4. bottom
- 5. away
- 6. spend
- 7. whole
- 8. lives
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps