

It (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out as a feeling

Wich then grew into a hope

Wich then turned into a quiet thought

Wich then turned into a quiet word

And then that word grew louder and louder

'Til it was a battle cry

I'll come back (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you call me

No need to say goodbye

Just because everything's changing

Doesn't mean it's never been (3) way before

All you can do is try to know who (4)\_\_\_\_\_ friends are

As you head off to the war

Pick a star on the dark horizon

And follow the light

You'll come back when it's over

No need to say goodbye

You'll (5)\_\_\_\_\_ back when it's over

No need to say goodbye

Now we're back to the beginning

It's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a feeling and no one knows yet

But just because they can't feel it too

Doesn't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that you have to forget

Let your memories (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ and stronger

'til they're before your eyes

You'll come back when (10)\_\_\_\_\_ call you

No need to say goodbye

You'll come back when they call you

No need to say goodbye



- 1. started
- 2. when
- 3. this
- 4. your
- 5. come
- 6. just
- 7. mean
- 8. grow
- 9. stronger
- 10. they

## Fill in the gaps