

Fill in the gaps

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

| When the sun (1) up | sad and delicate |
|--|--|
| we were sleeping in | or loud and out of key |
| sunk inside our blankets | sing me anything |
| sprawled across the bed | we're glad for what we've got |
| and we were dreaming | done with what we've lost |
| There are (2) when I know it ends | our whole lives laid out right in (5) of u |
| and the world revolves around us | Sing like you think no one's listening |
| and we're keeping it | you would kill for this |
| keeping it all going | just a (6) bit |
| this delicate balance | (7) a little bit |
| vulnerable, all knowing | you would, you would |
| Sing like you think no one's listening | (8) like you think no one's listening |
| you would kill for this | you (9) kill for this |
| just a little bit | just a little bit |
| just a little bit | just a (10) bit |
| you would kill for this | you would, you would |
| Sing like you (3) no one's listening | Sing me something soft |
| you would kill for this | sad and delicate |
| just a little bit | or loud and out of key |
| just a little bit | sing me anything |
| you would, you would | |
| (4) me something soft | |



- 1. came
- 2. moments
- 3. think
- 4. Sing
- 5. front
- 6. little
- 7. just
- 8. Sing
- 9. would
- 10. little

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