

Fill in the gaps

| We're in the world's of forgotten | Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen |
|----------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------|
| They're lost (1) your memory | Don't look away |
| You're dragging on, your heart's been broken | From the (7) of a moment |
| As we all go down in history | Don't look away |
| Where in the world did the time go? | From the arms of tomorrow |
| It's where your spirit seems to roam | Don't (8) away |
| Like (2) faith to our abandon | From the arms of a moment |
| Or an empty hallway from a broken home | Don't look away |
| Don't (3) away | From the arms of love |
| From the (4) of a bad dream | Don't look away |
| Don't look away | From the arms of a bad dream |
| Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen | Don't look away |
| I don't feel strange, it's more like haunted | Sometimes you're (9) lost than to be seen |
| Another moment trapped in time | Don't (10) away |
| I can't quite put my finger on it | From the arms of a moment |
| But it's like a child that was (5) behind | Don't look away |
| So where in the world's the forgotten? | From the arms of tomorrow |
| Like soldiers from a (6) lost war | Don't look away |
| We share the scars from our abandon | From the arms of a moment |
| And what we remember becomes folklore | Don't look away |
| Well, don't look away | From the arms of love |
| From the arms of a bad dream | |
| Don't look away | |



- 1. inside
- 2. losing
- 3. look
- 4. arms
- 5. left
- 6. long
- 7. arms
- 8. look
- 9. better
- 10. look

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