

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, (1) in the city	From (12) who would be
The (2) are (3) pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the (13) clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run (14) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to spend our (15) lives running
I (4) to (5) my whole life running	From people who (16) be
From (6) who would be	The (17) of you and me
The (7) of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it (18) me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising (19) me
I try to (8) the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can feel the storm clouds
'Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run away (9) you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to (10) our (11) lives running	



- 1. summer
- 2. kids
- 3. looking
- 4. seem
- 5. spend
- 6. people
- 7. death
- 8. face
- 9. together
- 10. spend
- 11. whole
- 12. people
- 13. storm
- 14. away
- 15. whole
- 16. would
- 17. death
- 18. watching
- 19. over

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