

I was left to my own devices Many days fell away with nothing to show And the walls (1)\_\_\_\_\_ tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds (2) over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_ as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ feel like nothing changed at all

## Fill in the gaps

And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this Oh, where do we begin The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ or our sins Oh, where do we begin The rubble or our sins And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost (8)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ like nothing changed at all And if you (9) your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this If you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. kept
- 2. roll
- 3. your
- 4. pose
- 5. almost
- 6. gonna
- 7. rubble
- 8. feel
- 9. close
- 10. close

## Fill in the gaps