

I can feel the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ running

As it's fading from my face

Try to speak but nothing's coming

Nothing I could say to make you stay

Grab your suitcase (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a taxi

It's 3am now (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you gonna go?

Gonna stay with friends in London

And that's all I get to know

Just a ciggarette gone

No you couldn't be that far

I'm driving my car to where I hope you are

Maybe I can talk you down

Maybe I can (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you down

we're standing on a tiny ledge

before (5)\_\_\_\_\_ goes over the edge

Gonna use my heart and not my head

And try to open up your eyes

This is a relationship suicide

Cos if you go, I go

Cos if you go, I go

Taking shortcuts through the alleys

While you're (6)\_\_\_\_\_ through my mind

Cops can chase but they won't catch me

Not before I get to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my mind

If there's still time Oh

we're (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on a tiny ledge

before this (9)\_\_\_\_\_ over the edge

Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. colour
- 2. call
- 3. where
- 4. talk
- 5. this
- 6. racing
- 7. speak
- 8. standing
- 9. goes

## Fill in the gaps