

I can feel the colour running

- As it's fading (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my face
- Try to speak but nothing's coming
- Nothing I could say to make you stay
- Grab your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ call a taxi
- It's 3am now where you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ go?
- Gonna stay with (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in London
- And that's all I get to know
- Just a ciggarette gone
- No you couldn't be (5)\_\_\_\_\_ far
- I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my car to where I hope you are
- Maybe I can talk you down
- Maybe I can talk you down
- we're standing on a tiny ledge
- before this 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 racing 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 standing on a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ ledge
- before (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_ over the edge
- Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. from
- 2. suitcase
- 3. gonna
- 4. friends
- 5. that
- 6. driving
- 7. speak
- 8. tiny
- 9. this
- 10. goes

## Fill in the gaps