

Fill in the gaps

I can't get my feet up off the edge
I kind of like the little rush you get
When you're (1) close to death
Like when you're driving me crazy
Hold on as we (2) into the earth
A bit of pain will help you suffer
When you're hurt, for real
Because you are driving me crazy
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery
Do you grin inside? You're killing me
All along we talked of forever
I kind of think that we won't get better
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away
Did you know? I'm (3) to stay
We'll stagger (4) after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll (5) apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
I can't keep your voice out of my head
All I hear are the many (6) of
The darkest words you said
And it's driving me crazy



Fill in the gaps

- 1. standing
- 2. crash
- 3. here
- 4. home
- 5. fall
- 6. echoes
- 7. looking
- 8. your
- 9. Sleep