Lullaby (feat. Tori Kelly) by Professor Green

| | It just makes my day harder, I wonder if |
|--|---|
| All the time I have layed in your love | It would've been any (7) if I had a |
| When your love kept me (1) through the night | father that I knew |
| All the time I was sure you were mine | Could it have helped (8) the way that I grew? |
| And before time demands our goodbye | But the point of things I never have went from |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | Being a reason for the things that I do |
| It's been a while since I last dreamt | To just being an excuse that I'd use |
| Barely remember what it's like to dream | I've gotta take responsibility for the things I do |
| Finding it hard to get to sleep, too stressed | Find something other than negativity for my fuel |
| And there ain't anyone to sing a lullaby to me | But I feed off it, even when I don't seem bothered |
| Pretend shit doesn't get to me | I hide everything that's going on inside |
| And I suffer in silence when I'm hurting | Guess it's been a while since I've been honest, I need help |
| A man's problems are his own | But I deny it and even lie to myself like I'm fine |
| And it's my burden | All the time I have layed in your love |
| Tossing and turning, trying to get to sleep | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| But I find it hard to switch off when my mind's working | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| I ponder on things I shouldn't ponder on | And before time demands our goodbye |
| Off the rails, my train of thought's wandering | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| Sick of pretending to be so happy | I just wish someone would tell me it would be OK |
| All the while my anxiety's away at me | But pessimism leads me to believe that it won't |
| My skin crawling, I look up to the sky | To see even a glimmer of hope in the darkness |
| And it falls, the walls close in and it's | Is (9) and (10) is a |
| As if all the good in my life disappears | slippery slope |
| In an instant, (2) thing is just so distant | I don't wanna do what my dad did with a rope, though |
| So seeing the ones who I love, the ones who (3) | So I carry on even though it's hard to |
| me | The only thing that's definite is death and things always |
| But I don't wanna tell em how I feel in case they judge me | change |
| It's just me, wish I could let somebody in | As long as you give em a chance to |
| But I ain't ever been too trusting | All the time I have layed in your love |
| All the time I have layed in your love | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| When your love kept me safe through the night | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| All the time I was (4) you were mine | And before time demands our goodbye |
| And before time demands our goodbye | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | (Can you sing me a last lullaby?) |
| I've barely had any sleep when I get up | All the time I have layed in your love |
| Sick of all these nightmares and these night terrors | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| Like it's only (5) I'm in heaven that I sleep better | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| Might sleep (6) when I get up, I'm weak | And before time demands our goodbye |

Can you sing me a last lullaby?



- 1. safe
- 2. that
- 3. love
- 4. sure
- 5. when
- 6. better
- 7. different
- 8. shape
- 9. hard
- 10. depression

Fill in the gaps