# SUB inglés

And the crashes are heaven, for a sinner like me,

## Fill in the gaps

### Never Let Me Go by Florence And The Machine

| Looking up from underneath,                       |              | But the arms of the ocean deliver me. |  |  |  |  |
|---|--------------|---------------------------------------|--|--|--|--|
| Fractured moonlight on the sea                    |              |                                       | And it's over,                                     |  |  |  |
| Reflections still look the same to me,            |              |                                       | And I'm going under,                               |  |  |  |
| As before I went under.                           |              |                                       | But I'm not giving up!                             |  |  |  |
| And it's (1)                                      | in the deep, |                                       | I'm just (5)                                       | in.                                    |  |  |
| Cathedral, where you can not breathe,             |              |                                       | Oh, slipping underneath.                           |  |  |  |
| No need to pray, no need to speak                 |              |                                       | Oh, so cold, but so sweet.                         |  |  |  |
| Now I am under, Oh.                               |              |                                       | In the arms of the ocean, so (6) and so cold,      |  |  |  |
| And it's breaking over me,                        |              |                                       | And all this devotion I (7)_                       | d all this devotion I (7) knew at all, |  |  |
| A thousand miles down to the sea bed              |              |                                       | And the crashes are Heaven, for a sinner released, |  |  |  |
| Found the (2) to rest my head.                    |              |                                       | And the arms of the ocean, (8) me.                 |  |  |  |
| Never let me go, never let me go.                 |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| Never let me go, never let me go.                 |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| And the arms of the ocean are carrying me,        |              |                                       | Delivered me.                                      |  |  |  |
| And all this devotion was rushing out of me,      |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| And the crashes are heaven, for a sinner like me, |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| But the arms of the ocean delivered me.           |              |                                       | Delivered me.                                      |  |  |  |
| Though the pressure's hard to take,               |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| It's the only way I can escape,                   |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| It seems a heavy (3)                              | to make,     |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| But now I am under, Oh.                           |              |                                       | Never let me go, never let me go.                  |  |  |  |
| And it's breaking over me,                        |              | And it's over,                        |  |  |  |  |
| A thousand miles down to the sea bed,             |              |                                       | And I'm goin' under,                               |  |  |  |
| Found the place to rest my head.                  |              |                                       | But I'm not givin' up!                             |  |  |  |
| Never let me go, never let me go.                 |              |                                       | I'm just givin' in.                                |  |  |  |
| Never let me go, never let me go.                 |              |                                       | Oh, slipping underneath.                           |  |  |  |
| And the arms of the ocean are (4)                 |              | _ me,                                 | Oh, so cold, but so sweet                          |  |  |  |
| And all this devotion was out of                  | f me,        |                                       |  |  |  |  |



#### 1. peaceful

- 2. place
- 3. choice
- 4. carrying
- 5. giving
- 6. sweet
- 7. never
- 8. delivered

## Fill in the gaps