

Or you're sinking like a stone,

Fill in the gaps

| Well, I (1) up to the sound of silence | Carry on |
|---|---|
| The scars were cutting like knives in a fist fight | May (5) past be the sound of (6) feet |
| And I found you with the bottle of wine | upon the ground and |
| Your head in the curtains | Carry on |
| And heart like the fourth of july | Woah |
| You swore and said, | My head is on fire |
| "We are not we are not shining stars" | But my legs are fine |
| This I know | After all, they are mine |
| I never said we are | Lay your clothes down on the floor, |
| Though I've never been through hell like that | Close the door, |
| I've (2) enough (3) to know | Hold the phone, |
| you can never look back | Show me how no one is ever going to stop us now |
| If you're lost and alone | Because we are |
| Or you're sinking like a stone, | We are shining stars |
| Carry on | We are invincible |
| May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground | We are who we are |
| Carry on | On our darkest day, |
| Carry on, carry on | When we're miles away, |
| So I met up with some friends at the edge of the night | So we will come |
| At a bar off 75 | We will (7) our way home |
| And we talked and (4) about how our parents | If you're lost and alone |
| will die | Or you're (8) like a stone, |
| All our neighbors and wives | Carry on |
| But I'd like to think I can cheat it all | May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground and |
| To make up for the times I've been cheated on | Carry on oh on on oh ohh oh oh oh oh |
| And it's nice to know, | oh ohh oh oh oh oh |
| when i was left for dead, | No one is ever going to stop us now |
| I was found and now I don't roam the streets | No one is ever going to stop us now |
| I am not the ghost you want of me | No one is ever going to stop us now |
| If you're lost and alone | |



- 1. woke
- 2. closed
- 3. windows
- 4. talked
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. find
- 8. sinking

Fill in the gaps