

Fill in the gaps

Every time I (1) of you	Why can't we be ourselves like we (/) yesterday
I get a (2) right through into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what this could mean
It's no problem of mine but it's a (3) I find	I don't think you're what you seem
Living a life that I can't leave behind	I do admit to myself
There's no sense in telling me	That if I hurt someone else
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free	Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
But that's the way that it goes	Every time I see you falling
And it's what nobody knows	I get down on my knees and pray
And every day my (4) grows	I'm waiting for that final moment
Every time I see you falling	You'll say the words that I can't say
I get down on my knees and pray	Every (8) I see you falling
I'm waiting for that (5) moment	I get down on my knees and pray
You'll say the words that I can't say	I'm waiting for that final moment
I feel fine and I feel good	You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel like I never should	
Whenever I get this way, I (6) don't know what to	
say	



- 1. think
- 2. shock
- 3. problem
- 4. confusion
- 5. final
- 6. just
- 7. were
- 8. time

Fill in the gaps