

\_ day

And it makes me (16)\_\_\_\_\_ cry

(15)\_

## Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, across the seven seas	And (17) my hands up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide	So understand
But now it seems, I'm just a (1) to myself	Don't waste your time
	•
And all the (2) I sometimes do	Always (18) for those wasted years
It isn't me but (3) else	Face up make your stand
I (4) my eyes, and (5) of home	And realize you're living in the (19) years
Another (6) goes by, in the night	So understand
Ain't it funny how it is, you (7) miss it til it's gone	Don't waste your time
away	Always searching for (20) wasted years
And my (8) is lying there and (9) be	Face up make (21) stand
til my dying day	And (22) you're living in the golden years
So understand	So understand
Don't waste your time	Don't waste your time
Always (10) for those wasted years	Always (23) for those wasted years
Face up make (11) stand	Face up make your stand
And realize you're living in the golden years	And realize you're living in the golden years
Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind	
Can't ease this pain, so easily	
When you can't find the (12) to say	
It's (13) to (14) it through	



- 1. stranger
- 2. things
- 3. someone
- 4. close
- 5. think
- 6. city
- 7. never
  8. heart
- 9. will
- 10 .....
- 10. searching
- 11. your
- 12. words
- 13. hard
- 14. make
- 15. another
- 16. wanna
- 17. throw
- 18. searching
- 19. golden
- 20. those
- 21. your
- 22. realize
- 23. searching

## Fill in the gaps