

Forever we'd be free

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city	From people who would be
The kids are (1) pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And (2) of going under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to (7) our whole lives running
seem to spend my whole (3) running	From people who would be
From (4) who would be	The death of you and me
The (5) of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming
Cause I can (6) the storm clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it watching me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's (8) (9) me
try to face the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can feel the storm clouds
Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
_et's run away together you and me	



- 1. looking
- 2. thoughts
- 3. life
- 4. people
- 5. death
- 6. feel
- 7. spend
- 8. rising
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps