SUB inglés

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 (5)	be
The kids are looking 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 thoughts of going under		Let's run away to sea	
And is it any wonder		Forever we'd be free	
When the sea call	ling out to me	Free to spend our (6)	lives running
I seem to spend m	ny whole life running	From people who would be	
From (1)	who would be	The (7) of you and m	ne
The (2)	of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming	
'Cause I can feel t	the (3) clouds	I'm watching my TV	
Sucking up my so	ul	Or is it watching me?	
High tide, life is ge	etting faster	I see (8) new da	ay dawning
No one has the ar	nswer	It's (9) over me	
I 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	
Let's run away tog	gether you and me		
Forever we'd be fr	ree		
Free to (4)	our whole lives running		



1. people

- 2. death
- 3. storm
- 4. spend
- 5. would
- 6. whole
- 7. death
- 8. another
- 9. rising

Fill in the gaps