

Fill in the gaps

| rm (1) for my (2) | _ to come | Now we're (15) | down |
|--|--------------|------------------------------|-------------------|
| I'm (3) for the movie to begin | | We're spiralling | |
| I'm waiting for a revelation | | Tied up to the ground | |
| I'm waiting for (4) to count me in | n | We're spiralling | |
| Because now I only see my (5) in everything I | | Did you wanna be a winner? | |
| touch | | Did you wanna be an icon? | |
| Feel their (6) hands on everything that I love | | Did you wanna be famous? | |
| Cold like some magnificent skyline | | Did you (16) | be the president? |
| Out of my (7) but always in my eye line | | Did you (17) | start a war? |
| Now we're tumbling down | | Did you wanna have a family? | |
| We're spiralling | | Did you wanna be in love? | |
| Tied up to the ground | | Did you (18) | be in love? |
| We're spiralling | | When we fall in love | |
| I fashioned you from (8) and stone | | We're just falling | |
| I made you in the (9) of myself | | In love with ourselves | |
| I gave you everything you wanted | | We're spiralling | |
| So you would (10) ar | nything else | We're tumbling down | |
| But (12) time I (13) for | you | We're spiralling | |
| You slip through my fingers | | Tied up to the ground | |
| Into cold sunlight | | We're spiralling | |
| Laughing at the things that I had planned | | | |
| The map of my (14) gets smaller as I sit here | | | |
| Pulling at the loose threads | | | |



1. waiting

- 2. moment
- 3. waiting
- 4. someone
- 5. dreams
- 6. cold
- 7. reach
- 8. jewels
- 9. image
- 10. never
- 11. know
- 12. every
- 13. reach
- 14. world
- 15. tumbling
- 16. wanna
- 17. wanna
- 18. wanna

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