

And then they feel them in

Fill in the gaps

f my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds		We could even play
Then it could skin my ears		For the whole account
And make friction heat		And keep the (8) in check
_ips could even crack		And (9) the singing louda
Until it all runs coarse		We will be fine
Or we could let it out		But I get into it
And let it run its course		We will be fine
We can stand outside		But I get into it
With a silver frame		We will be fine
Until the clouds come by		But I get into it
And then they feel them in		But I get into it
We could (1) play		But I get again
For the whole account		But I get again
And keep the grins in check		But I get again
And (2) the (3)	_ loud	When my thoughts
We will be fine		When my thoughts
But I get into it		They run fast
We will be fine		When my thoughts
But I get into it		When my thoughts
We will be fine		they run fast
But I get into it		I can see the waves rising all around us
out I get into it		But we are locked in our rows of houses
f my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds		And we coming out all around us
Then it could (4) my ears		And we can't seem to get distance
And (5) friction heat		All the waves they are
_ips could even crack		Tumbling away
Until it all (6) coarse		And we can't see the stormy weather
Or we could let it out		When the waves are crashing all around us
And let it run its course		Our houses are landlocked
We can stand outside		and we finished
With a silver frame		
Until the (7) come by		



- 1. even
- 2. keep
- 3. singing
- 4. skin
- 5. make
- 6. runs
- 7. clouds
- 8. grins
- 9. keep

Fill in the gaps