

Well, I (1) up to the sound of silence the cars

Fill in the gaps

Or you're sinking like a stone

Were cutting like knives in a fist figh		Carry on		
And I found you with a bottle of wine		May your past be the sound		
Your head in the curtains		Of your feet upon the (5)	and	
And heart like the Fourth of July		Carry on		
You swore and said "we are not"		(Woah)		
"We are not shining stars"		My head is on fire		
This I know		But my legs are fine	But my legs are fine	
never said we are		After all they are mine		
Though I've never been		Lay your clothes down on the floor		
Through hell like that		Close the door		
've closed enough windows		Hold the phone	Hold the phone	
To know you can never look back		Show my how		
f you're lost and alone		No one's is (6) going to stop us now		
Or you're sinking like a stone		'Cause we are		
Carry on		We are (7) stars		
May (2) past be the sound		We are invincible		
Of your feet upon the ground		We are who we are		
Carry on		On our darkest day		
Carry on, carry on		When we're miles away		
So I met up		So we will come		
Nith some friends at the edge of the nigh		We will (8) our way home		
At a bar off 75		If you're lost and alone		
And we (3)	and talked	Or you're sinking a stone		
About how our parents will die		Carry on		
All our neighbours and wives		May your past be the sound		
But I'd like to think		Of your feet upon the ground and		
can cheat it all		Carry on		
To make up for the times I've been cheated on				
And it's nice to know		Carry on, carry on		
When I was left for dead		Carry on, carry on		
was found and now	I don't (4) these streets			
am not the ghost ye	ou want of me			
f you're lost and alo	ne			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. woke
- 2. your
- 3. talked
- 4. roam
- 5. ground
- 6. ever
- 7. shining
- 8. find