Fill in the gaps



| This town is (1) | now, I think it's sick c | of us | Something pulls my (5 | 5) | out |
|--|--------------------------|-------|--|----------------|-----|
| It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust | | | And I'm standing down | | |
| I've got my heart set on anywhere but here | | | Stop and stare | | |
| I'm staring down myself, counting up the years | | | I think I'm moving but I go nowhere | | |
| Steady hands, just take the wheel | | | Yeah I know that everyone gets scared | | |
| Every glance is killing me | | | But I've become what I can't be, oh | | |
| Time to make one last appeal for the life I lead | | | Stop and stare | | |
| Stop and stare | | | You start to wonder why you're here not th | | |
| I (2) I'm moving but I go nowhere | | | And you'd give anything to get what's fair | | |
| Yeah I know that everyone gets scared | | | But fair ain't (6) you really need | | |
| But I've become (3) I can't be, oh | | | Oh, you don't need | | |
| Stop and stare | | | | | |
| You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there | | | (What you need, what you need) | | |
| And you'd give anything to get what's fair | | | Stop and stare | | |
| But fair ain't what you really need | | | I think I'm moving but I go nowhere | | |
| Oh, can you see what I see? | | | Yeah I know that everyone gets scared | | |
| They're tryin' to come back, a | all my (4) | push | l've (7) | what I can't l | эе |
| Untie the weight bags, I never thought I could | | | Oh, do you see (8) I see | | |
| Steady feet, don't fail me now | v | | | | |
| l'm gonna run till you can't wa | alk | | | | |

Inding down... tare moving but I go nowhere w that everyone gets scared come what I can't be, oh tare o wonder why you're here not there give anything to get what's fair ____ you really need n't (6)___ on't need need, what you need...) tare



- 1. colder
- 2. think
- 3. what
- 4. senses
- 5. focus
- 6. what
- 7. become
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps