

the morning of my life

Fill in the gaps

One by one	Out of time
every courtesy is gone	Every step I take
and the show begins	is further down the line
Bring on the clowns	Here I stand left behind
Pain is quiet	My (6) open wide
I've laughed at silence	If you (7) me you should try
for the last time	calling the night boy
Let the show begin	call in
for the last time	call in the night boy
Sometimes one,	Say goodnight
sometimes (1) of us is wrong	Every hour brings
but the show begins	the morning of my life
Bring on the clowns	Out of tune
blind to reason	Every breath I take
These (2) are dreaming	I take it over you
for the last time	I don't care
Let the (3) begin	what people say
for the (4) time	I don't care
Let the show begin	Night is Day
(Instrumental)	I'll remember if you say
Bring on the clowns	call in the night boy
Smiling sweetly	call in
doubt may leave me	call in the night boy
for the last time	call in
Let the show begin	(Instrumental)
for the last time	Here I stand left behind
Let the show begin	My (8) are open wide
Let the show begin	If you need me you should try
for the last time,	calling the night boy
for the last time	call in
Let the show begin	call in the night boy
for the last time,	call in
for the last time	call in the night boy,
for the last time,	calling the night boy,
for the last time,	calling the night boy,
for the (5) time	call in
7. Call In The Night Boy	call in the (9) boy
Say goodnight	call in
Every hour brings	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. each
- 2. eyes
- 3. show
- 4. last
- 5. last
- 6. eyes
- 7. need
- 8. eyes
- 9. night