

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_ my years

| I think I'm going back                 | My magic paradise                       |
|--|---|
| To the thing I learned so well         | And I can play                          |
| In my youth                            | Hide and seek with my fears             |
| I think I'm returning to               | And live my days                        |
| All (1) (2) when I was young enough    | Instead of (8) my yea                   |
| To know the truth                      | Let everyone debate                     |
| Now (3) are no games                   | The true reality                        |
| To (4) pass the time                   | I'd rather see my world                 |
| No more electric trains                | The way it used to be                   |
| No more trees to climb                 | A little bit of courage                 |
| Thinking young                         | Is all we lack                          |
| And (5) older                          | So (9) me if you can                    |
| Is no sin                              | 'Cause I'm going back                   |
| And I can play the game of life to win | I'm going back                          |
| (Oh) I can recall the time             | Not just sitting                        |
| When I wasn't (6) to (7) out           | Walking away                            |
| To a friend                            | Yes, I'm going back                     |
| And now I think I've got               | Going back to my youth                  |
| A lot more than                        | Come on, catch me 'cause I'm going back |
| Just my toys to lend                   | I'm going back                          |
| Now there's more to do                 |   |
| Than watch my sailboat glide           |   |
| And everyday can be                    |   |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. those
- 2. days
- 3. there
- 4. only
- 5. growing
- 6. ashamed
- 7. reach
- 8. counting
- 9. catch