

Fill in the gaps

| I am an island (1) | the setting sun | Sometimes we start over | |
|---|-----------------|--------------------------------------|------|
| In an ocean that is churning | | And go solo | |
| For all I know there might be nobody nearby | | No metaphors | |
| Still, the world, it keeps on turning | | Are needed from | |
| And when (2) sun goes down | | This time onwards | |
| It gets brighter in my heart somehow | | In the | |
| I don't know why this is | | (Sooooome) | |
| But it's what I want to know | | (Oooooooh) | |
| Sometimes we start over | | (Aaaaaaah) | |
| And go solo | | (Oooooooh) | |
| We're looking for | | And when the sun goes down | |
| That summer home | | It gets brighter in my heart somehow | |
| Beside the sea | | I don't know why this is | |
| And for the future | | But it's (6) I'd (7) to | knov |
| (Oooooooh) | | Sometimes we start over | |
| Since I left you I'm a gold balloon that wanders high | | And go solo | |
| I won't sing (3) rainbows | and showers | We're looking for | |
| Taking lovers just might keep my tears at bay | | The ones we've hurt | |
| But the dam can break at any hour | | Just to forgive us | |
| By candle-light you seem | | In the future | |
| To deepen in your mysteries | | Sometimes we start over | |
| Confusing forces move | | And just go solo | |
| At the tides of these seas | | No metaphors | |
| Sometimes we (4) over | | Are (8) from | |
| And go solo | | This time onwards | |
| We're looking for | | In this song | |
| The ones we've hurt | | | |
| Just to (5) us | | | |
| In the future | | | |



1. underneath

- 2. that
- 3. through
- 4. start
- 5. forgive
- 6. what
- 7. like
- 8. needed

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