

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you	why can't we be ourselves like we (7) yesterday
I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what this could mean
It's no problem of (1) but it's a problem I find	I don't think you're what you seem
Living a life (2) I can't leave behind	I do admit to myself
There's no sense in telling me	That if I hurt someone else
The (3) of a (4) won't set you free	Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
But that's the way that it goes	Every time I see you falling
And it's what nobody knows	I get down on my knees and pray
And every day my confusion grows	I'm waiting for that final moment
Every time I see you falling	You'll say the words that I can't say
I get down on my knees and pray	Every (8) I see you falling
I'm waiting for that final moment	I get (9) on my knees and pray
You'll say the (5) that I can't say	I'm waiting for that final moment
I (6) fine and I feel good	You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel like I never should	
Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say	



- 1. mine
- 2. that
- 3. wisdom
- 4. fool
- 5. words
- 6. feel
- 7. were
- 8. time
- 9. down

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