

And it makes me wanna cry

Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, (1)	the seven seas	And throw my hands up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide		So understand
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself		Don't (4) your time
And all the things I sometimes do		Always searching for those wasted years
It isn't me but someone else		Face up (5) your stand
I close my eyes, and think of home		And realize you're living in the golden years
Another city goes by, in the night		So understand
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's gone away		Don't waste your time
And my heart is lying there and will be til my (2)		Always searching for those wasted years
day		Face up make (6) stand
So understand		And realize you're (7) in the golden years
Don't waste your time		So understand
Always searching for those wasted year	rs	Don't waste your time
Face up make your stand		Always (8) for those wasted years
And realize you're (3) ir	n the golden years	Face up make your stand
Too much time on my hands, I got you	on my mind	And realize you're living in the (9) years
Can't ease this pain, so easily		
When you can't find the words to say		
It's hard to make it through another day		



- 1. across
- 2. dying
- 3. living
- 4. waste
- 5. make
- 6. your
- 7. living
- 8. searching
- 9. golden

Fill in the gaps