

It's hard to make it through another day

And it makes me wanna cry

Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, across the (1) seas	And throw my (7) 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 waste your time
And all the things I sometimes do	Always searching for those wasted years
It isn't me but someone else	Face up make 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 (2) it til it's gone	Don't (8) your time
away	Always searching for those wasted years
And my heart is lying there and will be til my dying day	Face up make your stand
So understand	And realize you're living in the (9) years
Don't waste your time	So understand
Always searching for those (3) years	Don't waste your time
Face up (4) your stand	Always searching for those wasted years
And realize you're living in the golden years	Face up make your stand
Too (5) (6) on my hands, I got you on	And realize you're living in the golden years
my mind	
Can't ease this pain, so easily	
When you can't find the words to say	



1. seven

- 2. miss
- 3. wasted
- 4. make
- 5. much
- 6. time
- 7. hands
- 8. waste
- 9. golden

Fill in the gaps