

Fill in the gaps

This song is not a rebel song
This song is Sunday, Bloody Sunday
I can't believe the news today
I can't (1) my eyes and make it go away
How long?
How long must we (2) this song?
How long?
How long?
'Cause tonight
We can be as one, tonight
Broken bottles under children's feet
And bodies strewn across the dead-end street
But I won't heed the battle call
It puts my (3) up
My back up against the wall
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Let's go
And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?
The (4) dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers sisters torn apart
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday
How long?
How long (5) we (6) this song?
How long?
How long?

Cause tonight
We can be as one, tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight
Wipe (7) tears away
Wipe your tears away
Wipe (8) bloodshot eyes
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Wipe your tears away
Sunday, bloody Sunday
And it's true we are immune
When fact is fiction and TV reality
And today the millions cry
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die
The real battle just begun
To claim the victory Jesus won
On
Sunday, (9) Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, (10) Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Cunday bloody Cunday



- 1. close
- 2. sing
- 3. back
- 4. trenches
- 5. must
- 6. sing
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. bloody
- 10. bloody

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