

## Fill in the gaps

## The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city
The kids are looking pretty
But isn't it a pity
That the sunshine is (1) by thunder
And thoughts of going under
And is it any wonder
When the sea calling out to me
I seem to (2) my whole (3) running
From people who would be
The death of you and me
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
Sucking up my soul
High tide, (4) is getting faster
No one has the answer
I try to face the day now in a new way
The bottom of the bottom
'Cause (5) man's a puzzle
Let's run away together you and me
Forever we'd be free
Free to spend our whole lives running

From people who would be The death of you and me 'Cause I can feel the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ clouds Sucking up my soul Let's run away to sea Forever we'd be free Free to spend our whole lives running From people who would be The death of you and me 'Cause I can feel the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ clouds coming I'm watching my TV Or is it watching me? I see another new day dawning lt's (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ over me With my mortality And I can feel the storm clouds Sucking up my soul



- 1. followed
- 2. spend
- 3. life
- 4. life
- 5. every
- 6. storm
- 7. storm
- 8. rising

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