

Fill in the gaps

| This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us |
|--|
| It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust |
| I've got my heart set on anywhere but here |
| I'm staring down myself, counting up the years |
| Steady hands, just take the wheel |
| Every glance is killing me |
| Time to make one last appeal for the (1) I lead |
| Stop and stare |
| I think I'm (2) but I go nowhere |
| Yeah I know that everyone gets scared |
| But I've (3) what I can't be, oh |
| Stop and stare |
| You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there |
| And you'd give anything to get what's fair |
| But (4) ain't what you (5) need |
| Oh, can you see what I see? |
| They're tryin' to come back, all my senses push |
| Untie the weight bags, I (6) thought I could |
| Steady feet, don't (7) me now |
| I'm gonna run till you can't walk |

| Something pulls my focus out |
|---|
| And I'm standing down |
| Stop and stare |
| I think I'm moving but I go nowhere |
| Yeah I know that everyone gets scared |
| But I've become what I can't be, oh |
| Stop and stare |
| You (8) to wonder why you're here not there |
| And you'd give anything to get what's fair |
| But fair ain't what you really need |
| Oh, you don't need |
| |
| (What you need, what you need) |
| Stop and stare |
| I (9) I'm moving but I go nowhere |
| Yeah I know that everyone gets scared |
| I've become what I can't be |
| Oh. do vou see what I see |



- 1. life
- 2. moving
- 3. become
- 4. fair
- 5. really
- 6. never
- 7. fail
- 8. start
- 9. think

Fill in the gaps