

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices
Many days fell away with nothing to show
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel (1) nothing changed at all
And if you close (2) eyes
Does it almost (3) like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an (4) about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
We were caught up and lost
In all of our vices
In your pose as the dust
Settles around us
And the walls (5) tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness (6) above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like (7) changed at al

And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this Oh, where do we begin The rubble or our sins Oh, where do we begin The rubble or our sins And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you close your eyes Does it (8)_ ___ feel (9)____ ____ you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this If you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



1. like

- 2. your
- 3. feel
- 4. optimist
- 5. kept
- 6. from
- 7. nothing
- 8. almost
- 9. like

Fill in the gaps