## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Closest Thing To Crazy by Katie Melua

How can I think I'm standing strong	it's so easy to break a neart
Yet feel the air beneath my feet?	It's so easy to close your eyes
How can happiness feel so wrong?	How can you treat me like a child
How can misery (1) so sweet?	Yet like a child I yearn for you?
How can you let me watch you sleep	How can anyone feel so wild?
Then break my dreams the way you do?	How can (5) feel so blue?
How can I have got in so deep?	This is the closest thing to crazy I have ever been
Why did I fall in love with you?	Feeling twenty-two, acting seventeen
This is the (2) (3) to crazy I	This is the (6) (7) to crazy
have ever been	have ever known
Feeling twenty-two, acting seventeen	I was never crazy on my own
This is the nearest thing to crazy I have ever known	And now I know that there's a link between the two
I was never crazy on my own	Being close to craziness and being (8) to you
And now I know (4) there's a link between the two	And (9) close to you
Being close to craziness and being close to you	And being close to you
How can you make me fall apart	
Then break my fall with loving lies?	



- 1. feel
- 2. closest
- 3. thing
- 4. that
- 5. anyone
- 6. nearest
- 7. thing
- 8. close
- 9. being

## Fill in the gaps