

Christmas night, another fight

Fill in the gaps

| Tears we cried a flood |
|--|
| Got all kinds of poison in |
| Poison in my blood |
| I took my feet |
| To Oxford Street |
| Trying to right a wrong |
| Just walk away |
| Those windows say |
| But I can't believe she's gone |
| When you're still waiting for the (1) to fall |
| Doesn't really feel like Christmas at all |
| Up above candles on air flicker |
| (Oh) they flicker and they float |
| But I'm up here holding on |
| To all those chandeliers of hope |
| Like some drunken Elvis singing |
| I go singing out of tune |
| Saying how I always loved you darling |
| And I always will |
| (Oh) when you're still waiting for the (2) to fall |
| |

| Doesn't really feet like (3) at | all |
|---|-----|
| Still waiting for the snow to fall | |
| It doesn't really (4) like Christmas at all | |
| Those Christmas lights | |
| Light up the street | |
| Down where the sea and (5) meet | |
| May all your troubles soon be gone | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights keep (6) or | ì |
| Those Christmas lights | |
| Light up the street | |
| Maybe they'll (7) her back to me | |
| Then all my troubles will be gone | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights keep shining on | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights | |
| Light up the street | |
| Light up the fireworks in me | |
| May all (8) troubles (9) be go | ne |
| Those Christmas lights keep shining on | |



- 1. snow
- 2. snow
- 3. Christmas
- 4. feel
- 5. city
- 6. shining
- 7. bring
- 8. your
- 9. soon

Fill in the gaps