

Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my (1) to come		Now we're (8) down			
I'm (2)	for the (3)	to begin	We're spiralling		
I'm waiting for a revelation			Tied up to the ground		
I'm waiting for someone to count me in			We're spiralling		
Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch			Did you wanna be a winner?		
Feel their cold hands on everything that I love			Did you wanna be an icon?		
Cold like some magnificent skyline			Did you wanna be famous?		
Out of my reach but always in my eye line			Did you wanna be the president?		
Now we're tumbling down			Did you wanna start a war?		
We're spiralling			Did you wanna have a family?		
Tied up to the ground			Did you wanna be in love?		
We're spiralling			Did you wanna be in love?		
I fashioned you from jewels and stone			When we fall in love		
I made you in the image of myself			We're just falling		
I gave you everything you wanted			In love with ourselves		
So you (4)	(5)	_ know anything else	We're spiralling		
But every time I reach for you			We're (9)	down	
You slip through my fingers			We're spiralling		
Into cold sunlight			Tied up to the ground		
Laughing at the things (6) I had planned			We're spiralling		
The map of my world ge	ts smaller as I s	sit here			
Pulling at the (7)	threads				



- 1. moment
- 2. waiting
- 3. movie
- 4. would
- 5. never
- 6. that
- 7. loose
- 8. tumbling
- 9. tumbling

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