

Fill in the gaps

I'm on a sentimental journey	Castaway, now I'm on my own
Into (1) and sound	Castaway, going at it alone
Of no (2) and no looking back or down	Castaway, now I'm on my own
A consciences objector to the	Lost and found, trouble bound
War that's in my mind	Castaway
Leaving in the lurch and I'm	
Taking (3) what's mine	I'm on a sentimental journey
I'm on a mission	Into sight and sound
In the destination unknown	Of no return and no looking back or down
An expedition	A consciences objector to the war that's in my min
In the desolation road where I'm a	Leaving in the lurch and
Castaway, (4) at it alone	I'm taking back what's mine
Castaway, now I'm on my own	I'm on a mission
Castaway, going at it alone	In the destination unknown
Castaway, now I'm on my own	An expedition
Lost and found, (5) bound	In the desolation road where I'm a
Castaway	Castaway, going at it alone
I'm riding on the night train and (6) stolen	Castaway, now I'm on my own
cars	Castaway, going at it alone
Testing my (7) out of the boulevard	Castaway, now I'm on my own
Spontaneous combustion	Lost and found, trouble bound
On the corners of my mind	Castaway
Leaving in the lurch	Castaway
And I'm taking (8) what's mine	Castaway (Castaway)
I'm on a mission	Castaway (Castaway)
In the destination unknown	
An expedition	
In the desolation road where I'm a	
Castaway, going at it alone	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. sight
- 2. return
- 3. back
- 4. going
- 5. trouble
- 6. driving
- 7. nerves
- 8. back