Talk You Down by The Script

Fill in the gaps

I can feel the (1) running
As it's fading from my face
Try to speak but nothing's coming
Nothing I (2) say to make you stay
Grab (3) (4) call a tax
It's 3am now (5) you gonna go?
Gonna (6) with friends in London
And that's all I get to know
Just a ciggarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
I'm driving my car to where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down
we're standing on a tiny ledge
before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my (7) and not my head
And try to open up your eyes
This is a relationship suicide
Cos if you go, I go
Cos if you go, I go
Taking (8) through the alleys
While you're racing through my mind
Cops can chase but (9) won't catch me
Not before I get to speak my mind
If there's still time Oh
we're standing on a tiny ledge
before this (10) over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. colour
- 2. could
- 3. your
- 4. suitcase
- 5. where
- 6. stay
- 7. heart
- 8. shortcuts
- 9. they
- 10. goes

Fill in the gaps