

## Fill in the gaps

| Bitten by the wind on a hard hard day               |
|---|
| And God I really want you to stay                   |
| Bitten by tears and a burning fear                  |
| That has smeared us both on the table               |
| There are too many people in this street            |
| There are too many eyes to meet                     |
| So I hold you (1) and I feel you listless           |
| Shaking on the edge of your seat                    |
| Hide me safe away                                   |
| I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey        |
| Feed me to the years                                |
| And I would make myself harmless as a drawn on tear |
| And please don't hold me in your soul               |
| Like a (2) stone                                    |
| I am carrying my cold heart home                    |
| Trapped by a breath and hit my head                 |
| Like a thousand bricks from the sky                 |
| And I saw you (3) as the last (4)                   |
| broke   |
| And our fingers waved goodbye                       |
| And there are too many towns stumbling by           |
| And there are too (5) hands to untie                |
| So leave it there by the tincan chairs              |
| In the pavement swallows our lies                   |

| Hide me safe away                                  |       |
|--|-------|
| I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey       |       |
| Feed me to the years                               |       |
| And Iwould make myself (6) as a                    | drawn |
| on tear  |       |
| Please don't hold me in your soul                  |       |
| Like a heavy stone                                 |       |
| I am carrying my cold heart home                   |       |
| I am carrying my cold heart home.                  |       |
| Your face has followed me home                     |       |
| With unwanted grace I leave you lonely and         |       |
| We (7) never make a perfect piece to fit           |       |
| We (8) remain unfinished puzzles as we say         | y:    |
| Hide me safe away                                  |       |
| I (9) see myself painted an invisible grey         |       |
| (10) me to the years                               |       |
| And Iwould make myself harmless as a drawn on tear |       |
| And please don't hold me in your soul              |       |
| Like a heavy stone                                 |       |
| (bis)  |       |
| I am carrying my cold heart home                   |       |
| I am carrying my cold heart home                   |       |



- 1. wrist
- 2. heavy
- 3. choke
- 4. bridge
- 5. many
- 6. harmless
- 7. would
- 8. will
- 9. wanna
- 10. Feed

## Fill in the gaps