

Fill in the gaps

Here in the city the measure is frozen
Billboards are screaming nothing is real
In every small town there's air you can breathe in
It's not about the money or fast (1) on wheels
The lights are too bright for my eyes
Inside there's a feeling
That rings like a bell
I've had enough and I long for the silence
This place hasn't treated me well
I have decided to leave this city
These buildings and people bring me down
I have decided to leave (2) city
I think (3) I'm gonna move to town
Here in the city no one's connected
Careers are (4) everyone's lives
In every small town there's barely possession
(5) aren't burdens or grandfathers' wives
The lights are too bright for my eyes
Inside there's a feeling
That rings like a bell
I've had enough and I long for the silence



- 1. food
- 2. this
- 3. that
- 4. controlling
- 5. Mothers
- 6. have
- 7. move
- 8. keeps
- 9. leaving
- 10. Where

Fill in the gaps