

## I can't get my feet up off the edge I kind of like the little rush you get When you're standing close to death Like (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you're driving me crazy Hold on as we crash into the earth A bit of pain (2)\_\_\_\_\_ help you suffer (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you're hurt, for real Because you are driving me crazy Bite your lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're killing me All along we talked of forever I kind of think that we won't get better It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away Did you know? I'm here to stay We'll stagger home (4)\_\_\_\_\_ midnight \_\_\_\_ arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on the weekend These nights go on and on and on I can't keep your voice out of my head

All I hear are the many echoes of The darkest words you said And it's driving me crazy

## Fill in the gaps

I can't find the (7)

in all of this



- 1. when
- 2. will
- 3. When
- 4. after
- 5. Sleep
- 6. apart
- 7. best
- 8. looking
- 9. along
- 10. nights

## Fill in the gaps