

## They walk in and sit down With their (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the day (2)\_\_\_\_\_ read books over tea They give (3)\_\_\_\_\_ when they pay Butter and bread, diet coke and cake She takes notes, she makes no mistakes Well daylight is fading While traders are trading While the jukebox is playing The lovers are dating The waitress is waiting For a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to explode For a light to go on For some sign to show Her time has yet to come She's counting the days

\_\_\_\_ two, three, four, five

Until (5)\_\_\_\_\_ life arrives She's (6)\_\_\_\_\_

And every minute feels
Just like the one before
No surprise, no twist
She wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading
While traders are trading
While players are playing
And lovers are dating
The waitress is waiting
For a thing to explode
For a light to go on
For some sign to show
Her best has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until real life arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five
When (7) that thing explode?
When will (8) light go on?
(9) to assure her she's not wrong
She's counting the days
Until (10) life arrives
She's counting from nine to five
She's counting: two, three, four, five



- 1. mood
- 2. They
- 3. tips
- 4. thing
- 5. real
- 6. counting:
- 7. will
- 8. that
- 9. Just
- 10. real

## Fill in the gaps