

They walk in and sit down
With their (1) of the day
They read books over tea
They give tips when they pay
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes
Well (2) is fading
(3) traders are trading
While the jukebox is playing
The lovers are dating
The (4) is waiting
For a thing to explode
For a light to go on
For some sign to show
Her time has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until real life arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five
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 (5) are dating
The waitress is waiting
For a (6) to explode
For a (7) to go on
For some sign to show
Her (8) has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until (9) life arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five
(10) will that thing explode?
When will that light go on?
Just to assure her she's not wrong
She's counting the days
Until real life arrives
She's counting from nine to five
She's counting: two, three, four, five



- 1. mood
- 2. daylight
- 3. While
- 4. waitress
- 5. lovers
- 6. thing
- 7. light
- 8. best
- 9. real
- 10. When

Fill in the gaps