

## Fill in the gaps

| For once there is nothing up my sleeve             |
|--|
| Just some scars from a life                        |
| That used to trouble me                            |
| I used to run at first sight of the sun            |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up          |
| The city (1) still sounds like it's on fire        |
| You put on new sheets                              |
| The white (2) of a Saturday night                  |
| I know we stayed up talking in circles             |
| But I like to think the (3)                        |
| (4) keep me closer to you                          |
| For everyone, I'm out to prove wrong               |
| You keep the light on                              |
| The only one, you know me better than the truth    |
| So, despite what I've done                         |
| I pray to God that we can move on                  |
| Because thus far you are the best thing            |
| That this life has yet to lose                     |
| And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve        |
| Just some scars from a life that (5) to trouble me |
| I used to run at first sight of the sun            |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up          |
| I lay here waiting for you to wake up              |
| So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go             |
| I can't barely sleep without you in my arms        |

| I know we got (6) up slipping                       |
|---|
| Through a crowd of people and losers                |
| But you must not let them take you                  |
| They don't know you like I do                       |
| For once there is nothing up my sleeve              |
| Just some scars from a life (7) used to trouble me  |
| I used to run at (8) sight of the sun               |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up           |
| I lay here waiting for you to wake up               |
| Do you remember when we stayed up                   |
| Till the sun strikes through the room?              |
| I used to blame it                                  |
| On the Queens walking down 7th avenue               |
| It's been years now since we moved                  |
| I've gotten through with an excuse                  |
| You know I try not to speak superlatives            |
| But it's impossible to you                          |
| The (9) outside is nothing but a flicker now        |
| You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights |
| I start to think you'll (10) a beautiful mother     |
| I, I like to think                                  |
| I've everything I want from this life               |



- 1. outside
- 2. flag
- 3. symmetry
- 4. Will
- 5. used
- 6. caught
- 7. that
- 8. first
- 9. city
- 10. make

## Fill in the gaps

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