

Morning

## Fill in the gaps

It's another pure grey morning		
Don't know (1) the day is holding		
When I get uptight		
And I walk right into the path of that lightning bolt		
Sirens of an ambulance comes howling		
Right through the center of town and		
No one blinks an eye		
And I look up to the sky		
For the path of that lighting bolt		
Met her		
As the angels have parted for her		
But she only brought me torture		
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing		
In the path of that lightning bolt		
Everyone I see just wants		
To (2) with gritted teeth		
But I (3) stand by and I wait my time		
They say you got to toe the line		
They want the water not the wine		
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt		
And chances		

People told you not to take ch	nances	
When they told you that there ain't any answers		
And I was starting to agree		
But I awoke suddenly		
In the path of (4)	(5) bolt	
Fortune, people talking is all	about fortune	
Do you make it or (6)	it just call you	
In the blinking of an eye		
Just (7)	passer-by in the path of	
(8) lightning bolt		
Everyone I see just wants		
To walk with gritted teeth		
But I just stand by and I wait my time		
They say you got to toe the lir	ne	
They want the water not the wine		
But (9) I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt		
In silence		
I was lying back gazing skyward		
When the moment got shatte	red	
I remembered what she said		
And then she (10)	in the path of that lightning bolt	



- 1. what
- 2. walk
- 3. just
- 4. that
- 5. lightning
- 6. does
- 7. another
- 8. that
- 9. when
- 10. fled

## Fill in the gaps