

Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds		We could even play	
Then it could skin my ears		For the whole account	
And make friction heat		And keep the grins in check	
Lips could even crack		And keep the (8)	louda
Until it all runs coarse		We will be fine	
Or we could let it out		But I get into it	
And let it run its course		We will be fine	
We can stand outside		But I get into it	
(1) a (2)	_ frame	We will be fine	
Until the clouds come by		But I get into it	
And (3) they feel them in		But I get into it	
We could even play		But I get again	
For the whole account		But I get again	
And keep the grins in check		But I get again	
And keep the singing loud		When my thoughts	
We will be fine		When my thoughts	
But I get into it		They run fast	
We will be fine		When my thoughts	
But I get (4) it		When my thoughts	
We (5) be fine		they run fast	
But I get into it		I can see the waves (9)	all around us
but I get into it		But we are locked in our rows of houses	
If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds		And we coming out all around us	
Then it could skin my ears		And we can't seem to get distance	
And make friction heat		All the waves they are	
Lips could even crack		Tumbling away	
Until it all runs coarse		And we can't see the stormy weather	
Or we could let it out		When the (10) are cr	ashing all around us
And let it run its course		Our houses are landlocked	
We can stand outside		and we finished	
With a silver frame			
Until the (6) come by			
And then they (7) them in			



- 1. With
- 2. silver
- 3. then
- 4. into
- 5. will
- 6. clouds
- 7. feel
- 8. singing
- 9. rising
- 10. waves

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