

And then they feel them in

Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds	We (7) even play	
Then it could skin my ears	For the whole account	
And (1) friction heat	And keep the grins in check	
Lips could even crack	And keep the singing louda	
Until it all runs coarse	We will be fine	
Or we could let it out	But I get (8) it	
And let it run its course	We will be fine	
We can stand outside	But I get into it	
With a silver frame	We will be fine	
(2) the clouds come by	But I get into it	
And then they feel them in	But I get into it	
We could even play	But I get again	
For the (3) 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 into it	When my thoughts	
We (4) be fine	they run fast	
But I get into it	I can see the waves rising 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 (5) crack	Tumbling away	
(6) it all runs coarse	And we can't see the stormy weather	
Or we could let it out	When the waves are (9)	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 clouds come by		



- 1. make
- 2. Until
- 3. whole
- 4. will
- 5. even
- 6. Until
- 7. could
- 8. into
- 9. crashing

Fill in the gaps