

## Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I grew old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My (1) she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My children they don't understand	With my stiff upper lip
I came here (2) in (3) of a	My (9) won't slip
friend	And I've hidden each
But I'm the invisible man	Silent salty tear
Because I've (4) my tongue	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've polished my gun	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
And I've sat on my (5) for years	I whisper I love you each night as they sleep
With my stiff upper lip	But no one hears me when I speak
My composure won't slip	From this table for one
And I've (6) each	So I sit on this table for one
Silent salty tear	I won't go till they tell me to leave
So I sit on this table for one	Why'd they (10) me to follow my dreams
And I have been here before	When dreams are all they can be?
It's a little less (7) I'd had in mind	
But I wouldn't ask for more	
And my (8) she taught me to write	
And my father he taught me his trade	



- 1. wife
- 2. tonight
- 3. search
- 4. swallowed
- 5. secrets
- 6. hidden
- 7. than
- 8. mother
- 9. composure
- 10. teach

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