



## Fill in the gaps

### Table for one by Passenger

So I sit on this table for one  
And pour me a drink that'll last  
I'm not drunk I just miss being young  
And I grew old so fast  
My wife she breaks and she bends  
My children they don't understand  
I came here tonight in search of a friend  
But I'm the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ man  
Because I've swallowed my tongue  
And I've polished my gun  
And I've sat on my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for years  
With my stiff upper lip  
My composure won't slip  
And I've hidden (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
Silent salty tear  
So I sit on this table for one  
And I have been here before  
It's a little less than I'd had in mind  
But I wouldn't ask for more  
And my mother she taught me to write  
And my father he taught me his trade

And I wish that they could both be here tonight  
To see what a mess I've made  
Because I've swallowed my tongue  
And I've polished my gun  
And I've sat on my secrets for years  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ my stiff upper lip  
My composure won't slip  
And I've hidden each  
Silent (5)\_\_\_\_\_ tear  
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all  
I've dug in (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and put up walls  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I love you each night as they sleep  
But no one hears me when I speak  
From this table for one  
So I sit on this (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for one  
I won't go till (9)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me to leave  
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams  
When dreams are all they can be?



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. invisible
2. secrets
3. each
4. With
5. salty
6. trenches
7. whisper
8. table
9. they