

Fill in the gaps

| (1) not (2) waste this | These worlds are gonna collide |
|--|---|
| This opportunity's mine | I want to yell it from the rooftops down |
| I'm sick of complaining | Until it's over, and we're older |
| About a beautiful life | So take me, but go slow |
| How did we get here? | Let me hide somewhere I know |
| Did we forget all the things inside? | And let this seed grow |
| And how do we stay here? | Until we finally call (7) home |
| Do we embrace all the (3) denied? | So take me, but go slow |
| I feel so alive tonight | Let me hide somewhere I know |
| You got me feeling sublime | And let this seed grow |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down | Until we finally call this home |
| Until it's over, and (4) older | If I was to die tonight |
| For my entertainment | Would it tear you apart? |
| You tell a whimsical lie | Would you yell it from the rooftops down? |
| To keep me complacent | Until it's over, and you're older |
| You knock me down with a smile | I feel so alive tonight |
| How did we get here? | You've got me feeling sublime |
| How do we pretend (5) | I want to yell it from the rooftops down |
| alright? | Until it's over, and we're older |
| And how do we stay here? | Like (8) and cyanide |
| Do we erase all the fear inside? | I want to make it collide |
| I feel so alive tonight | (9) gonna (10) it from the rooftops |
| You got me feeling sublime | down |
| I want to yell it from the (6) down | Until it's over, and we're older |
| Until it's over, and we're older | |
| Like sugar and cyanide | |



- 1. I'm
- 2. gonna
- 3. things
- 4. we're
- 5. everything's
- 6. rooftops
- 7. this
- 8. sugar
- 9. I'm
- 10. yell

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