



## Giving up by Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink  
I'll let it slide  
I haven't touched the surface yet  
It was too close for me I caved  
Now hold me till you fall asleep  
Not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it easy, no  
We're holding secrets underneath  
Not making it easy, no  
The flowers never grow  
I think I'll pick (2)\_\_\_\_\_ this time  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair  
I guess it's fair I just don't  
Ration time and wait for sleep  
One will reflect, one will defeat  
Imagine me at seventeen  
Depressed and thin, homecoming queen  
And you will always cross my mind  
Not making it easy, no  
And you could leave at any time  
Not making it easy, not easy

## Fill in the gaps

The flowers never grow  
I think I'll pick forever (4)\_\_\_\_\_ time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it's fair, I guess it's fair  
I guess it's fair I just (6)\_\_\_\_\_ care  
We were dishing out promises, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me alone  
Wishful thinking was hopeless  
Help us find our way home  
And you asked me if I've been there  
Have I been there?  
This take you alone  
This I know, I want to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ forever this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair  
I guess it's fair I just don't care  
My heart, I wanna live forever  
Well I'd love to see your face again  
I love you still, I love you still  
I love you still I love you



Answer

1. making
2. forever
3. Well
4. this
5. guess
6. don't
7. leave
8. live

**Fill in the gaps**