

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun (1) up	sad and (5)
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key
sunk inside our blankets	sing me anything
sprawled across the bed	we're glad for what we've got
and we were dreaming	done with what we've lost
There are moments when I know it ends	our whole lives laid out right in (6) of us
and the world revolves around us	Sing like you think no one's listening
and we're keeping it	you would kill for this
keeping it all going	just a little bit
this delicate balance	just a (7) bit
vulnerable, all knowing	you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening	Sing like you think no one's listening
you would kill for this	you would (8) for this
just a little bit	just a little bit
(2) a little bit	just a little bit
you would kill for this	you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening	Sing me something soft
you would kill for this	sad and delicate
(3) a (4) bit	or loud and out of key
just a little bit	sing me anything
you would, you would	
Sing me something soft	



- 1. came
- 2. just
- 3. just
- 4. little
- 5. delicate
- 6. front
- 7. little
- 8. kill

Fill in the gaps