

Traffic lights stop, start, and go Shallow paths made of soft walls Hide and run, where else to go? Hit and fall my leaking soul (1)_______ of thoughts knocking on my door

Change Patric made of contrains	
Hide and run, where else to go?	
Hit and fall my leaking soul	
(1) of thoughts	
knocking on my door	
Where my goals are set to blow	
Let me rekindle my throne	
(2) will welcome me home	
Dropping the walls and I'm (3)	
(4) take me away	
Here I go again	
Crying morning	
In my new rose garden	
Sugar-coated sunlight	
warming up my dreams	
I'm dodging (5) blue flowers	
dancing 'round my knees	
While I start tip toeing in paradise	
Shift the gear and go again	
Left or right (6) mundane	
Feeling the aim upon my chest	

undo my knot and prepare to rest

Fill in the gaps

Let me rekindle my thror	ne
(7)	will welcome me home
Dropping the walls and I	'm gone
Come take me away	
Here I go again	
Crying morning	
in my new rose garden	
Sugar-coated sunlight	
warming up my dreams	
I'm dodging bright blue f	lowers
dancing 'round my knees	3
While I start tip (8)	in paradise
Crying (9)	
in my new rose garden	
Sugar-coated sunlight	
warming up my dreams	
I'm dodging bright blue f	lowers
dancing 'round my knees	3
While I start tip toeing in	paradise
Traffic lights stop, start,	and go
Hide and run, where else	e to go?



1. Silhouettes

- 2. Trumpets
- 3. gone
- 4. Come
- 5. bright
- 6. stoically
- 7. Trumpets
- 8. toeing
- 9. morning

Fill in the gaps