

Fill in the gaps

I I always thought that I knew
I'd always have the right to
be (1) in the kingdom of the good and true,
and so on
But now I think I was wrong
and you were laughing along,
and now I look a fool for thinking you (2) on my
side.
Is it any (3) I'm tired?
Is it any (4) that I feel uptight?
Is it any (5) I don't know what's right?
Sometimes it's hard to know where I stand,
it's hard to know where I am.
Well maybe it's a puzzle I don't understand.
Sometimes I get the feeling that I'm
stranded in the wrong time
where love is just a lyric in a children's rhyme, a soundbite.
Is it any wonder I'm tired?

s it any wonder that I feel uptight?
s it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Oh, (6) days, after all the (7)
made
s it any wonder that I feel afraid?
s it any (8) that I feel betrayed?
Nothing left inside this old cathedral,
ust the sad, lonely spires,
now do you make it right?
Oh, but you try.
s it any wonder I'm tired?
s it any wonder that I (9) uptight?
s it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Oh, these days, after all the misery made
s it any wonder that I feel afraid?
s it any wonder that I feel betrayed?



1. living

- 2. were
- 3. wonder
- 4. wonder
- 5. wonder
- 6. these
- 7. misery
- 8. wonder
- 9. feel

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