Fall At Your Feet by Crowded House

Fill in the gaps

I'm really (1) tonight
And I (2) like I'm moving inside her
Lying in the dark
I think that I'm beginning to know her
Let it go
I'll be there when you call
Whenever I fall at your feet
And you let your tears rain (3) on me
Whenever I touch your slow (4) pain
You're hiding from me now
There's something in the way that you're talking
The words don't sound right
But I hear them all moving inside you
Go, I'll be waiting when you call
Whenever I (5) at your feet
And you let (6) tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch your (7) turning pain
The finger of blame has turned upon itself
And I'm more than willing to offer myself
Do you want my presence or need my help
Who knows where that might lead
I fall at (8) feet
And you let your (9) rain (10) on me
Whenever I fall



1. close

- 2. feel
- 3. down
- 4. turning
- 5. fall
- 6. your
- 7. slow
- 8. your
- 9. tears
- 10. down

Fill in the gaps