

Sounds come crashing,

Fill in the gaps

In the flinty light, it's midnight,	And I hear laughing,
And (1) collide.	All those lights just blaze away.
Shadows run, in full flight,	I feel a little strange inside,
To run, seek and hide.	A little Dr. Jekyll, a (7) Mr. Hyde.
l'm (2) not (3) (4) part l	Yeah
play,	Thoughts run wild, free as a child,
In this shadow play, this shadow play.	Into the night.
Well, In the half-light, on this mad night,	Across the screen a thin beam,
I hear a voice in time.	Of magic light.
Well, I look back, see a half-smile,	Tell me why things don't look the same,
Then it's gone from sight.	In this shadow play, this (8) play,
Tell me, why (5) have changed,	I have to find my way,
In this shadow play, this shadow play,	In this shadow play.
I have to find my way,	I have to get away,
In this shadow play.	In (9) shadow play,
Sounds come crashing,	Well help me find my way,
And I hear laughing,	In this shadow play,
All those lights just blaze away.	Yeah
I feel a little strange inside,	
A (6) bit of Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.	



- 1. stars
- 2. still
- 3. sure
- 4. what
- 5. everyone
- 6. little
- 7. little
- 8. shadow
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps