

Sounds come crashing,

Fill in the gaps

In the flinty light, it's midnight,	And I (7) laughing,
And stars 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 little Mr. Hyde.
I'm still not sure what part I play,	Yeah
In this shadow play, (1) shadow play.	Thoughts run wild, free as a child,
Well, In the half-light, on this mad night,	Into the night.
I hear a (2) in time.	Across the screen a (8) beam,
Well, I look back, see a half-smile,	Of magic light.
Then it's gone from sight.	Tell me why things don't look the same,
Tell me, why everyone (3) changed,	In this (9) play, this shadow play,
In this shadow play, this shadow play,	I have to find my way,
I have to find my way,	In this shadow play.
In (4) shadow play.	I have to get away,
Sounds (5) crashing,	In this shadow play,
And I hear laughing,	Well help me (10) my way,
All those lights just blaze away.	In this shadow play,
I (6) a little strange inside,	Yeah
A little hit of Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde	



- 1. this
- 2. voice
- 3. have
- 4. this
- 5. come
- 6. feel
- 7. hear
- 8. thin
- 9. shadow
- 10. find

Fill in the gaps