

Sounds come crashing,

Fill in the gaps

In the flinty light, it's midnight,			And I hear laughing,
And stars collide.			All (8) lights just blaze away.
Shadows run, in full flight,			I feel a little strange inside,
To run, (1) and hide.			A little Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.
I'm (2) not (3)	(4)	part I	Yeah
play,			Thoughts run wild, free as a child,
In this shadow play, this (5)	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 (9) don't look the same,
Then it's gone from sight.			In this shadow play, this shadow play,
Tell me, why everyone have changed,			I have to find my way,
In this shadow play, this (6)	play,		In this shadow play.
I have to find my way,			I have to get away,
In this shadow play.			In this (10) 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 little bit of JekvII. a (7)	Mr. Hvde.		



- 1. seek
- 2. still
- 3. sure
- 4. what
- 5. shadow
- 6. shadow
- 7. little
- 8. those
- 9. things
- 10. shadow

Fill in the gaps