

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. what
- 2. this
- 3. shadow
- 4. everyone
- 5. come
- 6. things
- 7. this
- 8. this

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