

The party's over

I never thought you'd stay

The love of laughter

My truth's no longer sane

The party's over

Much (1)\_\_\_\_\_ than you'd say

THIS FRIEND OF NO-ONE

TIME, CREASES ON YOUR FACE

Take a look at the kids

I've been losing track

This crime of being uncertain

Of your love

Is all I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of

The party's over

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_ you'd stay

A (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of reason

This life of masquerade

Take a look at the kids

I've been losing track

This crime of being uncertain

Of your love

Is all I'm guilty of

Take (6)\_\_\_\_\_ punishment away Lord

Name the crime I'm guilty of

Too much (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I've seen as virtue

Name the crime I'm guilty of



- 1. older
- 2. guilty
- 3. never
- 4. thought
- 5. style
- 6. this
- 7. hope

## Fill in the gaps