## True by Spandau Ballet

## Fill in the gaps

So true Funny how it seems Always in time, but never in line for dreams Head over heels, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ toe to toe This is the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my soul This is the sound I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a ticket to the world But now I've come back again Why do I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it hard to write the next line When I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the truth to be said I know this much is true With a thrill in my head an a pill on my tongue Dissolve the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that have just begun Listening to Marvin all night long This is the sound of my soul This is the sound Always slipping from my hands Sand's a time of t's own Take your (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_ and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the next line Oh I want the truth to be said



- 1. when
- 2. sound
- 3. bought
- 4. find
- 5. want
- 6. nerves
- 7. seaside
- 8. arms
- 9. write

## Fill in the gaps