

Fill in the gaps

| Somethin' filled up |
|--|
| My heart with nothin', |
| Someone told me not to cry. |
| But now that I'm older, |
| My heart's colder, |
| And I can see that it's a lie |
| Children wake up, |
| Hold your mistake up, |
| Before (1) turn the (2) dust. |
| If the children don't grow up, |
| Our bodies get bigger but our (4) get torn up. |
| We're (5) a (6) little gods causin' rain storms, turnin' every good (7) to |
| rust. |
| I guess we'll just (8) to adjust! |
| With my lightnin' bolts a glowin' |
| I can see where I am goin' to be |
| When the reaper he (9) and touches my hand. |
| With my lightnin' bolts a glowin' |
| I can see where I am goin' |
| With my lighnin' bolts a glowin' |
| I can see where I am go-goin' |
| You better look out below! |



- 1. they
- 2. summer
- 3. into
- 4. hearts
- 5. just
- 6. million
- 7. thing
- 8. have
- 9. reaches

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