

## Fill in the gaps

| On a Monday, I am waiting                                  | You're all I have                                               |
|------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|
| Tuesday, I am fading                                       | Ohh, it (6) like I can finally rest my head on                  |
| And by Wednesday, I can't sleep                            | something real                                                  |
| Then the phone rings, I (1) you                            | I like the way that feels                                       |
| And the darkness is a clear view                           | Ohh, it's as if you know me better (7) I ever knew              |
| That you've come to rescue me                              | myself                                                          |
| Fall, with you I fall so fast                              | I love how you can tell                                         |
| I can hardly catch my breath                               | All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me                            |
| I (2) it lasts                                             | How do you know everything I'm about to say                     |
| Ohh, it (3) like I can finally (4) my                      | Am I that obvious as if it's                                    |
| head on something real                                     | Written on my face                                              |
| I like the way that feels                                  | I hope it never goesaway!                                       |
| Ohh, it's as if you know me better than I ever knew myself | Yea!                                                            |
| I love how you can tell                                    | On a Monday, I am waiting                                       |
| All the (5) of me                                          | And by Tuesday, I am fading                                     |
| All the pieces of me                                       | Into your arms, so I can breathe                                |
| I am moody and messy                                       | Ohh, it seems like I can finally rest my head on something real |
| I get restless and senseless                               | I like the way that feels                                       |
| How you never seem to care.                                | Ohh, it's as if you know me (8) (9)                             |
| When im angry you listen                                   | I ever knew myself                                              |
| make me happy, its a mission                               | I love how you can tell                                         |
| and you wont stop, 'till im there                          | Ohh, I love how you can tell                                    |
| Fall, sometimes I fall so fast                             | Ohh, I love how you can tell                                    |
| When I hit that bottom crash                               | All the pieces, pieces, (10) ofme!                              |



- 1. hear
- 2. hope
- 3. seems
- 4. rest
- 5. pieces
- 6. seems
- 7. than
- 8. better
- 9. than
- 10. pieces

## Fill in the gaps