

Or you're sinking like a stone,

## Fill in the gaps

	up to the sound of silence	Carry on
The (2)	(3) cutting like knives in a fist	May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground and
fight		Carry on
And I found you with the bottle of wine		Woah
Your head in the curtains		My head is on fire
And heart like the fourth of july		But my legs are fine
You swore and said,		After all, they are mine
"We are not we are not shining stars"		Lay (6) clothes down on the floor,
This I know		Close the door,
I never said we are		Hold the phone,
Though I've never been through hell like that		Show me how no one is ever going to (7) us now
I've closed (4)	windows to know you can	Because we are
never look back		We are shining stars
If you're lost and alone		We are invincible
Or you're sinking like a stone,		We are who we are
Carry on		On our darkest day,
May your past be the sound of your (5) upon the		When we're miles away,
ground		So we will come
Carry on		We will find our way home
Carry on, carry on		If you're lost and alone
So I met up with some friends at the edge of the night		Or you're sinking like a stone,
At a bar off 75		Carry on
And we talked and talked about how our parents will die		May your past be the sound of your feet (8) the
All our neighbors and wives		ground and
But I'd like to think I can cheat it all		Carry on oh on on oh ohh oh oh oh oh
To make up for the times I've been cheated on		oh ohh oh oh oh oh
And it's nice to know,		No one is ever going to stop us now
when i was left for dead,		No one is ever going to stop us now
I was found and now I don't roam the streets		No one is ever going to stop us now
I am not the ghost yo	ou want of me	
If you're lost and alor	ne	



- 1. woke
- 2. scars
- 3. were
- 4. enough
- 5. feet
- 6. your
- 7. stop
- 8. upon

## Fill in the gaps