

I wanna trip inside your head Spend the day there To hear the things you haven't said And see what you might see I wanna hear you when you call Do you feel anything at all? I want to see your thoughts take shape And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ right out Freedom has a scent Like the top of a new born baby's head The songs are in your eyes I see them (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you smile I've seen (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm not giving up On a miracle drug Of (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and the human heart There is no limit There is no failure here sweetheart Just when you quit I am you and you are mine Love makes no (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of space And time will disappear Love and logic keep us clear Reason is on our side, love

## Fill in the gaps

| The songs are in your eyes                |
|---|
| I see them when you smile                 |
| I've had enough of romantic love          |
| I'd (6) it up, yeah, I'd (7) it up        |
| For a miracle, a miracle drug             |
| A (8) drug                                |
| God I need your help tonight              |
| Beneath the noise, below the din          |
| I hear your voice it's whispering         |
| In science and in medicine                |
| I was a stranger you took me in           |
| The songs are in your eyes                |
| I see them when you smile                 |
| I've had enough of romantic love          |
| Yeah, I'd (9) it up, yeah, I'd give it up |
| For a miracle, miracle drug               |
| Miracle, miracle drug                     |



- 1. walk
- 2. when
- 3. enough
- 4. science
- 5. sense
- 6. give
- 7. give
- 8. miracle
- 9. give

## Fill in the gaps