

| I wanna trip inside (1) head           |
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| 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 walk 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 when you smile              |
| I've seen enough I'm not (2) up        |
| On a miracle drug                      |
| Of science and the (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) love                |
| I'd give it up, yeah, I'd give it up       |
| For a miracle, a (6) drug                  |
| A (7) drug                                 |
| God I need your help tonight               |
| Beneath the noise, below the din           |
| I (8) your (9) it's whispering             |
| In science and in medicine                 |
| I was a stranger you took me in            |
| The (10) are in your eyes                  |
| I see them when you smile                  |
| I've had enough of romantic love           |
| Yeah, I'd give it up, yeah, I'd give it up |
| For a miracle, miracle drug                |
| Miracle, miracle drug                      |



- 1. your
- 2. giving
- 3. human
- 4. sense
- 5. romantic
- 6. miracle
- 7. miracle
- 8. hear
- 9. voice
- 10. songs

## Fill in the gaps