

## Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory		Like you'd never lost a war
You were practicing a magic trick		Although I tried so not to suffer
And my (1) got rude		The indignity of a reaction
As you talked and chewed		There was no (8) to grasp or gaps to claw
On the last of your pick and mix		And your pastimes consisted of the strange
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking		And twisted and deranged
That I haven't been (2) cold	d before	And I (9) that little game
As you bit into your strawberry lace		You had called "Crying lightning"
And then offered me your attention		And how you liked to aggravate
In the form of a gobstopper		The icky man on rainy afternoons
It's all you had left and it was going to waste		Uninviting
Your pastimes consisted of the strange		But not half as impossible
And twisted and deranged		As everyone (10) you are
And I love that little game		"Crying lightning"
You had (3) "Crying lightning	ng"	Your pastimes consisted of the strange
And how you (4) to aggravate	е	Twisted and deranged
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons		And I hate that little game you had called
The (5) time that I caught my own reflection		Crying lightning
It was on its way to meet you		Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone		Crying lightning
You never looked like yourself		Crying lightning
From the (6) but your profile		Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
Could not hide the fact		And twisted and deranged
You knew I was approaching your throne		And I hate that little game
With folded (7) you occupied		You had called "Crying"
The bench like a toothache		
Stood and puffed your chest out		



- 1. thoughts
- 2. called
- 3. called
- 4. liked
- 5. next
- 6. side
- 7. arms
- 8. cracks
- 9. hate
- 10. assumes

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