

Fill in the gaps

| How can you always be (1) for your arrival? | Are your eyes (6) off for mine |
|--|---|
| You know I'd forgive you every single time | Your face in my hands is everything good I need |
| Retreat, retreat | Bones, starved of flesh |
| I've fallen at the low tide | Surround your aching heart |
| (Oh) retreat, retreat | Full of love |
| And meet me by the quayside | (Oh) bones, (7) of flesh |
| In the end all you can hope for | Surround your aching heart |
| Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through | Full of love |
| Are your (2) showing off for mine | Bones, starved of flesh |
| Your face in my hands is everything good I need | Surround your (8) heart |
| The system's put in place, put there to protect us | Bones |
| For you I'd throw a (3) every time | (Oh) bones |
| (Oh) Retreat, retreat | I watch as your eyes show off for mine |
| I've fallen at the low tide | I watch as your eyes show off |
| Now retreat, retreat | I watch as (9) eyes show off |
| And meet me by the quayside | I watch as your eyes show off for mine |
| In the end all you can hope for | |
| Is the love you (4) to equal the (5) | |
| you've gone through | |



1. late

- 2. eyes
- 3. lifeline
- 4. felt
- 5. pain
- 6. showing
- 7. starved
- 8. aching
- 9. your

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