

## Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you
I get a shock right through into a (1) of blue
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind
There's no sense in telling me
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes
And it's what (2) knows
And (3) day my confusion grows
Every time I see you falling
I get (4) on my (5) and pray
I'm (6) for that final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel fine and I (7) good
I feel (8) I never should
Whenever I get this way, I just don't know (9) to
say

Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday I'm not (10)\_\_\_\_\_ what this could mean I don't think you're what you seem I do admit to myself
That if I hurt someone else
Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say
Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say



- 1. bolt
- 2. nobody
- 3. every
- 4. down
- 5. knees
- 6. waiting
- 7. feel
- 8. like
- 9. what
- 10. sure

## Fill in the gaps