

Fill in the gaps

| Every time I think of you |
|--|
| I get a shock right through into a bolt 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 (1) knows |
| And every day my confusion grows |
| 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 |
| I feel fine and I feel good |
| I feel like I never should |
| Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say |

| Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday |
|--|
| I'm not sure (2) this could mean |
| I don't think you're what you seem |
| I do admit to myself |
| That if I hurt (3) else |
| Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be |
| Every time I see you falling |
| I get (4) on my knees and pray |
| I'm waiting for that (5) moment |
| You'll say the words that I can't say |
| Every (6) I see you falling |
| I get down on my knees and pray |
| I'm (7) for that (8) moment |
| You'll say the (9) that I can't say |



- 1. nobody
- 2. what
- 3. someone
- 4. down
- 5. final
- 6. time
- 7. waiting
- 8. final
- 9. words

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