

## Fill in the gaps

| We're in the world's of forgotten            |
|--|
| They're lost inside your memory              |
| You're dragging on, your heart's been broken |
| As we all go down in history                 |
| Where in the (1) did the time go?            |
| It's where your spirit seems to roam         |
| Like (2) faith to our abandon                |
| Or an empty (3) from a broken home           |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of a bad dream                 |
| Don't look away                              |
| Sometimes you're (4) lost than to be seen    |
| I don't feel strange, it's more like haunted |
| Another moment trapped in time               |
| I can't quite put my finger on it            |
| But it's like a child that was left behind   |
| So where in the world's the forgotten?       |
| Like soldiers from a long lost war           |
| We share the scars from our abandon          |
| And what we remember becomes folklore        |
| Well, don't look away                        |
| From the arms of a bad dream                 |
| Don't look away                              |

| Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen |
|--|
| Don't look away                              |
| From the (5) of a moment                     |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of tomorrow                    |
| Don't (6) away                               |
| From the (7) of a moment                     |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of love                        |
| Don't (8) away                               |
| From the arms of a bad dream                 |
| Don't look away                              |
| Sometimes you're (9) lost than to be seen    |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of a moment                    |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of tomorrow                    |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of a moment                    |
| Don't look away                              |
| From the arms of love                        |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. world
- 2. losing
- 3. hallway
- 4. better
- 5. arms
- 6. look
- 7. arms
- 8. look
- 9. better