

Fill in the gaps

| We're in the world's of forgotten | Sometimes you're better lost (5) to be seen |
|--|---|
| They're lost (1) your memory | Don't look away |
| You're dragging on, your heart's been broken | From the arms of a moment |
| As we all go down in history | Don't look away |
| Where in the world did the time go? | From the arms of tomorrow |
| It's where your spirit seems to roam | Don't look away |
| Like losing faith to our abandon | From the (6) of a moment |
| Or an empty (2) from a broken home | Don't look away |
| Don't look away | From the arms of love |
| From the (3) of a bad dream | Don't (7) away |
| Don't look away | From the arms of a bad dream |
| Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen | Don't look away |
| I don't (4) strange, it's more like haunted | Sometimes you're better (8) than to be seen |
| Another moment trapped in time | Don't look away |
| I can't quite put my finger on it | From the arms of a moment |
| But it's like a child that was left behind | Don't look away |
| So where in the world's the forgotten? | From the (9) of tomorrow |
| Like soldiers from a long lost war | Don't look away |
| We share the scars from our abandon | From the arms of a moment |
| And what we remember becomes folklore | Don't look away |
| Well, don't look away | From the arms of love |
| From the arms of a bad dream | |
| Don't look away | |



Answ 1. inside

- 2. hallway
- 3. arms
- 4. feel
- 5. than
- 6. arms
- 7. look
- 8. lost
- 9. arms

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