

Forever we'd be free

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city	From people who would be
The kids are looking pretty	The (5) of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
That the sunshine is (1) by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to spend our (6) lives running
I seem to spend my whole life running	From people who would be
From (2) who would be	The death of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming
'Cause I can feel the (3) clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it (7) me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising over me
I try to (4) the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can (8) the (9) clouds
'Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run away together you and me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. followed
- 2. people
- 3. storm
- 4. face
- 5. death
- 6. whole
- 7. watching
- 8. feel
- 9. storm