

## Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city	From (14) who would be
The (1) are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the (15) clouds
That the (2) is (3)	Sucking up my soul
by thunder	Let's run away to sea
And thoughts of going under	Forever we'd be free
And is it any wonder	Free to spend our whole lives running
When the sea (4) out to me	From (16) who (17) be
I (5) to (6) my (7) life	The death of you and me
running	'Cause I can feel the (18) clouds coming
From (8) who (9) be	I'm (19) my TV
The (10) of you and me	Or is it watching me?
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	I see another new day dawning
Sucking up my soul	It's (20) over me
High tide, life is getting faster	With my mortality
No one has the answer	And I can feel the (21) clouds
I try to (11) the day now in a new way	Sucking up my soul
The bottom of the bottom	
'Cause (12) man's a puzzle	
Let's run away (13) you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to spend our whole lives running	



## 1. kids

- 2. sunshine
- 3. followed
- 4. calling
- 5. seem
- 6. spend
- 7. whole
- 8. people
- 9. would
- 10. death
- 11. face
- 12. every
- 13. together
- 14. people
- 15. storm
- 16. people
- 17. would
- 18. storm
- 19. watching
- 20. rising
- 21. storm

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