

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



1. kids

- 2. thoughts
- 3. going
- 4. life
- 5. people
- 6. storm
- 7. bottom
- 8. every
- 9. spend
- 10. lives
- 11. storm
- 12. away
- 13. spend
- 14. whole
- 15. lives
- 16. storm
- 17. rising
- 18. over
- 19. feel

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