

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



1. summer

- 2. kids
- 3. sunshine
- 4. followed
- 5. calling
- 6. spend
- 7. would
- 8. feel
- 9. storm
- 10. getting
- 11. face
- 12. every
- 13. together
- 14. away
- 15. spend
- 16. whole
- 17. lives
- 18. another
- 19. over
- 20. storm

Fill in the gaps