SUB inglés

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 death of you and m	ne
But isn't it a pity			'Cause I can (4) the storm clouds	
That the sunshine is followed 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 (5) lives running	
seem to spend my whole life running			From people 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 coming	
Cause I can feel the storm clouds			I'm watching my TV	
Sucking up my soul			Or is it watching me?	
High tide, (1)	is getting faster		I see (7)	new day dawning
No one has the answer			It's rising (8) me	
try to face the day now in a new way			With my mortality	
The bottom of the bottom			And I can (9) the storm clouds	
Cause every man's a puzzle			Sucking up my soul	
_et's run away together	you and me			
Forever we'd be free				
Free to (2)	our (3)	lives running		



- 1. life
- 2. spend
- 3. whole
- 4. feel
- 5. whole
- 6. storm
- 7. another
- 8. over
- 9. feel

Fill in the gaps