

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 (5) who would be	
The kids are looking pretty	The death of you and me	
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul	
And thoughts of (1) 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 whole (6) runnir	ng
seem to (2) my (3) 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 storm clouds coming	
Cause I can feel the storm 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	
try to face the day now in a new way	With my mortality	
The bottom of the bottom	And I can feel the storm clouds	
Cause (4) man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul	
Let's run away together you and me		
-arayar wald ha fraa		



- 1. going
- 2. spend
- 3. whole
- 4. every
- 5. people
- 6. lives
- 7. watching

Fill in the gaps