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 (1) are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can (8) the storm 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 calling out to me	From people who would be
I seem to (4) my whole life running	The death of you and me
From people who would be	'Cause I can feel the storm (9) coming
The death of you and me	I'm watching my TV
'Cause I can feel the (5) clouds	Or is it watching me?
Sucking up my soul	I see another new day dawning
High tide, life is getting faster	It's rising over me
No one has the answer	With my mortality
I try to face the day now in a new way	And I can feel the storm clouds
The bottom of the bottom	Sucking up my soul
'Cause every man's a puzzle	
Let's run (6) together you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to (7) our whole lives running	



- 1. kids
- 2. sunshine
- 3. followed
- 4. spend
- 5. storm
- 6. away
- 7. spend
- 8. feel
- 9. clouds

Fill in the gaps