

This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us

Fill in the gaps

| It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust | | |
|--|---------------|-----------|
| I've got my heart set on anywhere but here | | |
| l'm (1) | down | myself, |
| (2) up the years | | |
| Steady hands, just take the wheel | | |
| Every glance is killing me | | |
| Time to make one last appeal for the | e life I lead | |
| Stop and stare | | |
| I think I'm moving but I go nowhere | | |
| Yeah I know (3) everyone | gets scared | |
| But I've become what I can't be, oh | | |
| Stop and stare | | |
| You start to wonder why you're 'here' | not there | |
| And you'd give anything to get what's | fair | |
| But fair ain't what you really need | | |
| Oh, can you see (4) I see? | | |
| They're tryin' to come back, all my ser | ises push | |
| Untie the weight bags, I never (5) | | _ I could |
| Steady feet, don't fail me now | | |
| I'm gonna run till you can't walk | | |

| Something pulls my focus out | | |
|--|--|--|
| And I'm standing down | | |
| Stop and stare | | |
| I (6) I'm moving but I go nowhere | | |
| Yeah I know that everyone gets scared | | |
| But I've become what I can't be, oh | | |
| Stop and stare | | |
| You start to wonder why you're (7) not there | | |
| And you'd give anything to get what's fair | | |
| But fair ain't what you really need | | |
| Oh, you don't need | | |
| | | |
| (What you need, what you need) | | |
| Stop and stare | | |
| I think I'm moving but I go nowhere | | |
| Yeah I know that everyone gets scared | | |
| I've become (8) I can't be | | |
| Oh, do you see what I see | | |
| | | |



- 1. staring
- 2. counting
- 3. that
- 4. what
- 5. thought
- 6. think
- 7. here
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps

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