

## Fill in the gaps

This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us
It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust
I've got my (1) set on (2)
but here
I'm staring down myself, counting up the years
Steady hands, just take the wheel
Every glance is killing me
Time to make one last appeal for the 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 (4) 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 what I see?
They're tryin' to come back, all my senses push
Untie the weight bags, I never thought I could
Steady feet, don't fail me now
I'm gonna run till you can't walk



- 1. heart
- 2. anywhere
- 3. that
- 4. wonder
- 5. know
- 6. that
- 7. give
- 8. that
- 9. everyone

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