

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And if you close your eyes
Many days fell away with (1) to show	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
And the (2) (3) tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Great clouds roll over the hills	Oh, where do we begin
Bringing darkness from above	The rubble or our sins
But if you close your eyes	Oh, where do we begin
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	The rubble or our sins
And if you close your eyes	And the (5) kept (6) down
Does it almost feel like you've been (4) before	In the city that we love
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Great (7) roll over the hills
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Bringing darkness from above
We were caught up and lost	But if you close your eyes
In all of our vices	Does it almost feel like (8) changed at all
In your pose as the dust	And if you close your eyes
Settles around us	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
And the walls kept tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Great clouds roll over the hills	If you close your eyes
Bringing darkness from above	Does it (9) (10) like nothin
But if you close your eyes	changed at all
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	



- 1. nothing
- 2. walls
- 3. kept
- 4. here
- 5. walls
- 6. tumbling
- 7. clouds
- 8. nothing
- 9. almost
- 10. feel

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