

I was left to my own devices Many days fell away with nothing to show And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this We (1)_____ caught up and lost In all of our vices In (2)_____ pose as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

Fill in the gaps

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel (3) you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist (4) this
Oh, where do we begin
The (5) or our sins
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
And the walls (6) tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist (7) this
If you (8) your eyes
Does it almost feel like (9) changed at a



- 1. were
- 2. your
- 3. like
- 4. about
- 5. rubble
- 6. kept
- 7. about
- 8. close
- 9. nothing

Fill in the gaps