

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



- 1. walls
- 2. that
- 3. close
- 4. your
- 5. clouds
- 6. darkness
- 7. gonna
- 8. where
- 9. almost
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps