



## Pompeii by Bastille

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 were caught up and lost  
In all of our vices  
In (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ from above  
But if you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 gonna be an optimist about this  
How am I gonna be an optimist (4)\_\_\_\_\_ this  
Oh, where do we begin  
The rubble or our sins  
Oh, where do we begin  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes  
Does it almost (7)\_\_\_\_\_ like (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
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  
If you close (9)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes  
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



Answer

1. your
2. darkness
3. close
4. about
5. rubble
6. close
7. feel
8. nothing
9. your

**Fill in the gaps**