

I was left to my own devices

Fill in the gaps

Many days fell away (1) nothing to show		
And the walls kept tumbling down		
In the city (2) 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 (3) eyes		
Does it almost feel like you've been here before		
How am I gonna be an optimist (4) this		
How am I gonna be an optimist about this		
We were caught up and lost		
In all of our vices		
In your (5) 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 (6) 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 (7)	about	this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this		
Oh, where do we begin		
The rubble or our sins		
Oh, where 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 (8) 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 (9)	this	
If you close your eyes		
Does it almost feel like nothing (10)		at all



1. with

- 2. that
- 3. your
- 4. about
- 5. pose
- 6. from
- 7. optimist
- 8. darkness
- 9. about
- 10. changed

Fill in the gaps