

I was left to my own devices

Fill in the gaps

Many days (1) away with nothing to show	
And the (2) kept tumbling down	
In the city that we love	
Great clouds roll over the hills	
Bringing darkness from above	
But if you close (3) eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	
And if you close your eyes	
Does it almost (4) 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 (5) 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 (6)	about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
Oh, (7) 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)(9)	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 (10) h	ere 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. fell
- 2. walls
- 3. your
- 4. feel
- 5. kept
- 6. optimist
- 7. where
- 8. darkness
- 9. from
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps