

## Fill in the gaps

Take all our time...

| Two weeks away                                       |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| It feels like the whole world should've changed      |  |  |
| But I'm (1) now                                      |  |  |
| And things still look the same                       |  |  |
| I think I'll leave it till (2) to unpack             |  |  |
| Try to forget for one more night                     |  |  |
| That I'm back in my flat on the road                 |  |  |
| Where the cars never stop going through the night    |  |  |
| To a life where I can watch sunset                   |  |  |
| I don't have time                                    |  |  |
| I don't have time                                    |  |  |
| I've still got sand in my shoes                      |  |  |
| And I can't shake the (3) of you                     |  |  |
| I should get on, forget you                          |  |  |
| But why would I want to                              |  |  |
| I know we said goodbye                               |  |  |
| Anything else would've been confused but             |  |  |
| I wanna see you again                                |  |  |
| Tomorrow's back to work and down to sanity           |  |  |
| Should run a bath                                    |  |  |
| And then clear up the mess I made before I left here |  |  |
| Try to remind (4) that I was (5)                     |  |  |
| here   |  |  |
| Before I knew (6) I could get on the plane and fly   |  |  |
| away   |  |  |
| From the road where the cars                         |  |  |
| Never stop going through the night                   |  |  |
| To a life where I can watch sunset                   |  |  |
| And take my time                                     |  |  |

| I've still got sand in my shoes           |        |     |
|---|--------|-----|
| And I can't shake the thought of you      |        |     |
| I should get on, forget you               |        |     |
| But why would I (7) to                    |        |     |
| I (8) we said goodbye                     |        |     |
| Anything else would've been (9)           |        | but |
| I wanna see you again                     |        |     |
| I wanna see you again                     |        |     |
| I wanna see you again                     |        |     |
| Two weeks away                            |        |     |
| All it takes                              |        |     |
| To change and turn me around, I've fallen |        |     |
| I walked away                             |        |     |
| And never said that I wanted to see again |        |     |
| I've still got sand in my shoes           |        |     |
| And I can't shake the (10)                | of you |     |
| I should get on, forget you               |        |     |
| But why would I want to                   |        |     |
| I know we said goodbye                    |        |     |
| Anything else would've been confused but  |        |     |
| I wanna see you again                     |        |     |
| I wanna see you again                     |        |     |
| I wanna see you again                     |        |     |
|   |        |     |



- 1. home
- 2. tomorrow
- 3. thought
- 4. myself
- 5. happy
- 6. that
- 7. want
- 8. know
- 9. confused
- 10. thought

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