

| It started out as a feeling |
|--|
| Wich (1) grew into a hope |
| Wich then turned into a quiet thought |
| Wich then turned into a (2) word |
| And (3) that word grew louder and louder |
| 'Til it was a battle cry |
| I'll come back when you call me |
| No need to say goodbye |
| Just because everything's changing |
| Doesn't mean it's never (4) this way before |
| All you can do is try to know who your friends are |
| As you head off to the war |
| Pick a star on the dark horizon |
| And follow the light |
| You'll (5) back when it's over |
| No need to say goodbye |
| You'll come back when it's over |
| No (6) to say goodbye |
| Now we're back to the beginning |
| It's (7) a feeling and no one knows yet |
| But just because they can't feel it too |
| Doesn't mean that you have to forget |
| Let your memories grow (8) and stronger |
| 'til they're before your eyes |
| You'll come back (9) they call you |
| No need to say goodbye |
| You'll come back when they call you |
| No need to say goodbye |



- 1. then
- 2. quiet
- 3. then
- 4. been
- 5. come
- 6. need
- 7. just
- 8. stronger
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps