



## Fill in the gaps

### The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song

I write for (1)\_\_\_\_\_ who I never forgot

The kids we used to be are all dead

Gone and forgotten

Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls

Friday (2)\_\_\_\_\_ love

And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ morning regrets

Summers came and went

But the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ never left...

But the love never left...

So let's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ back the best years...

Nights spent hanging out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends (6)\_\_\_\_\_ same

I'll prove you wrong

Sticks and stones (7)\_\_\_\_\_ broke our bones

Standing outside our homes

Watching the sun come up

5:00 am never looked so beautiful

And feeling

Beaten and jaded

Never felt so \*\*\*\*\* good

I can't wait for tomorrow to come around

So let's bring back the best years

Nights (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hanging out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong

I know I can still hear the singing

From the basement

And I know you can too

The smoke still rises

I know I can still hear the singing

From the basement

And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you can too

The smoke still rises

I know I can still hear the singing

From the basement

And I know you can too

The smoke still rises

So let's bring back the best years

Nights spent hanging out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong

So let's bring back the best years

Nights spent hanging out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong...

I'll prove you wrong...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. everyone
2. night
3. Saturday
4. love
5. bring
6. stay
7. never
8. spent
9. know