

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of time won't stop for me
And I've asked a thousand hundred times
And my (1) won't do
What my mind is ordering
Well you said (2) I'm
That (3) still quite young
Then why am I feeling old?
And the days are passing by with hurry inside
(La lalala la la la)
(La lalala la la la)
And the god of all in who I don't believe
'Cos they're telling me (4) he can hear me
Well I (5) see any (6) in my
routine
And the memories taking place in me
Feeling like a guitar string
When it sounds so, so, so out of tune

(La (7) la la la)
(La lalala la la la)
The hands of time won't run for me
And I've asked a thousand hundred times
And my mind won't do
What my (8) is ordering
Well you said that I'm
That I'm now too old
Then why am I feeling young?
And the (9) won't ever, ever, ever pass
(La lalala la la la)
(La lalala la la la)



- 1. mouth
- 2. that
- 3. I'm
- 4. that
- 5. can't
- 6. change
- 7. lalala
- 8. mouth
- 9. days

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