

| Fill | in | the | gaps |
|------|----|-----|------|
|------|----|-----|------|

| Christmas night, another fight | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|--|
| Tears we cried a flood | | | | |
| Got all kinds of poison in | | | | |
| Poison in my blood | | | | |
| I took my feet | | | | |
| To Oxford Street | | | | |
| Trying to right a wrong | | | | |
| Just walk away | | | | |
| Those windows say | | | | |
| But I can't (1) she's gone | | | | |
| When you're still waiting for the snow to fall | | | | |
| Doesn't really feel like Christmas at all | | | | |
| Up above candles on air flicker | | | | |
| (Oh) they flicker and they float | | | | |
| But I'm up (2) holding on | | | | |
| To all those chandeliers of hope | | | | |
| Like some drunken Elvis singing | | | | |
| I go singing out of tune | | | | |
| Saying how I always loved you darling | | | | |
| And I (3) will | | | | |
| (Oh) when you're still waiting for the snow to fall $% \left\{ \left(1\right) \right\} =\left\{ \left(1\right) \right\} =\left\{$ | | | | |
| | | | | |

| Doesn't really feel (4) | _ Christmas at all | | |
|--|---------------------------|--|--|
| Still waiting for the snow to fall | | | |
| It doesn't (5) fe | eel like Christmas at all | | |
| Those Christmas lights | | | |
| Light up the street | | | |
| Down where the sea and (6)_ | meet | | |
| May all your troubles (7) be gone | | | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights keep shining on | | | |
| Those Christmas lights | | | |
| Light up the street | | | |
| Maybe they'll (8) | her back to me | | |
| Then all my (9) | will be gone | | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights keep shining on | | | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights | | | |
| Light up the street | | | |
| Light up the fireworks in me | | | |
| May all your (10) | soon be gone | | |
| Those Christmas lights keep shining on | | | |



- 1. believe
- 2. here
- 3. always
- 4. like
- 5. really
- 6. city
- 7. soon
- 8. bring
- 9. troubles
- 10. troubles

Fill in the gaps