

Fill in the gaps

| Think of life without music | | | |
|--------------------------------------|--|--|--|
| Silence the (1) day long | | | |
| Ears that don't hear rhythm | | | |
| Words without a song | | | |
| Just don't know what to do | | | |
| How (2) I live out my days | | | |
| Would I be getting up | | | |
| Pushing my (3) away | | | |
| When the drums come calling | | | |
| The baseline grooves you in | | | |
| Sounds of regal splendour | | | |
| Fit for a king and queen | | | |
| Secrets of the universe | | | |
| The mysteries of life | | | |
| And the things that don't make sense | | | |
| All come clear | | | |
| 'Cause music takes me up | | | |
| Music takes me up | | | |
| Now (4) we have the music | | | |
| There's no turning round | | | |
| Captured in the moment | | | |
| All lost in the sound | | | |
| There's a (5) new freedom | | | |

| Something has begun | | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------|-------|--|
| Bring us all together | | | |
| Moving now as one | | | |
| When the drums come calling | | | |
| The (6) | grooves you in | | |
| Sounds of (7) | splendour | | |
| Fit for a king and queen | | | |
| Secrets of the universe | | | |
| The mysteries of life | | | |
| And the things (8) | _ don't (9) | sense | |
| All come clear | | | |
| 'Cause music takes me up | | | |
| Music takes me up | | | |
| Yes, music takes me up | | | |
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| Yes, music takes me up | | | |
| | | | |



- 1. whole
- 2. could
- 3. life
- 4. that
- 5. brand
- 6. baseline
- 7. regal
- 8. that
- 9. make

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