Swans by Camera Obscura

Fill in the gaps

There's nowers in my nouse
And I bought them myself
No surprises in the (1) collection
You must have thought I was (2) else
I'm still afraid to get lost
In a city I might explore
But I'm not afraid to have
An (3) boy at my door
At my door, at my door, at my door
Oh you want to be a writer
Fantastic idea
You say you've (4) seen Alaska
I really think you'll like it there
Maybe you should travel with me
Is this the (5) idea
Because you've never seen a red wood
And you've never dodged a deer
A deer, a deer
A deer, a deer, my dear
One (6) is deceiving us all
Oh I for one should know
I never felt (7) so graceful
And I never (8) so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow



- 1. record
- 2. someone
- 3. eloquent
- 4. never
- 5. best
- 6. swan
- 7. myself
- 8. swam

Fill in the gaps