

Here in the city the measure is frozen

Fill in the gaps

(1)		are	screaming
(2)	is real		
In every small town there's air you can breathe in			
It's not about the money or fast food on wheels			
The lights are too bright for my eyes			
Inside there's a feeling			
That (3)	_ like a bell		
I've had enough and I long for the silence			
This (4)	hasn't treated me	well	
I have decided to leave this city			
These buildings and people bring me down			
I have decided to leave this city			
I think that I'm gonna move to town			
Here in the (5) no one's connected			
Careers are controlling everyone's lives			
In every small town there's barely possession			
Mothers aren't burdens or grandfathers' wives			
The lights are too bright for my eyes			
Inside there's a feeling	g		
That rings like a bell			
I've had enough and I long for the silence			



- 1. Billboards
- 2. nothing
- 3. rings
- 4. place
- 5. city
- 6. leave
- 7. make
- 8. follow
- 9. stop
- 10. move

Fill in the gaps