

Fill in the gaps

The way I tend to be by Frank Turner

| Some mornings I pray for evening | You could save me (10) the way I tend to be |
|--|---|
| For the day to be done | Because I've said I (11) you so many times |
| Some summer days I (1) away | (12) the words kind of die in my mouth |
| And wait for rain to come | And I meant it each time |
| Because it (2) out hell will not be found | With each beautiful (13) |
| Within the fires below | But (14) it never works out |
| But in making do and muddling through | But you stood apart in my (15) heart |
| When you've (3) else to go | And you (16) me and here's (17) |
| But then I remember you | learned |
| And the way you shine like (4) in all you do | That love is about of the changes you make |
| And if you (5) me | And not just three (18) words |
| You could (6) me from the way I tend to be | And then I catch myself |
| The way I tend to be | Catching your (19) on someone else |
| Some days I wake up dazed, my dear | In a crowded space |
| And I don't know where I am | And it takes me somewhere |
| I've been running now so (7) I'm scared | I cannot quite place |
| I've forgotten how to stand | And then I remember you |
| I stand alone in (8) bars | And the way you (20) (21) truth in all |
| And gather thoughts to think | you do |
| That if all I had was one long road | And if you remembered me |
| It could drive a man to drink | You could save me from the way I tend to be |
| But (9) I remember you | The way I (22) to be |
| And the way you shine like truth in all you do | The way I tend to be |
| And if you remembered me | |

- 1. hide
- 2. turns
- 3. nowhere
- 4. truth
- 5. remembered
- 6. save
- 7. long
- 8. airport
- 9. then
- 10. from
- 11. love
- 12. That
- 13. woman
- 14. somehow
- 15. calloused
- 16. taught
- 17. what
- 18. small
- 19. scent
- 20. shine
- 21. like
- 22. tend

Fill in the gaps