



## Fill in the gaps

### Sight of the sun by Fun

For once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life  
That used to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ up  
The city outside still sounds like it's on fire  
You put on new sheets  
The white flag of a Saturday night  
I know we stayed up (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in circles  
But I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to think the symmetry  
Will keep me closer to you  
For everyone, I'm out to prove wrong  
You keep the light on  
The only one, you know me better than the truth  
So, despite what I've done  
I pray to God that we can move on  
Because thus far you are the best thing  
That this life has yet to lose  
And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go  
I can't barely sleep without you in my arms

I know we got (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up slipping  
Through a crowd of people and losers  
But you must not let them take you  
They don't know you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I do  
For once there is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ up my sleeve  
Just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ scars (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a life that used to  
trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
Do you remember when we stayed up  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun strikes through the room?  
I used to blame it  
On the Queens walking down 7th avenue  
It's been years now since we moved  
I've gotten through with an excuse  
You know I try not to speak superlatives  
But it's impossible to you  
The city outside is nothing but a flicker now  
You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights  
I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother  
I, I like to think  
I've everything I want from this life



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. wake
2. talking
3. like
4. caught
5. like
6. nothing
7. some
8. from
9. Till