

For once there is nothing up my sleeve	
(1) 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	
The city outside still sounds like it's on fire	
You put on new sheets	
The white flag of a Saturday night	
I (2) we stayed up talking in circles	
But I like 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 (3) far you are the best thing	
(4) 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 m	е
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 (5)	

## Fill in the gaps

I know we got caught up slipping
Through a crowd of people and losers
But you must not let them take you
They don't know you like I do
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 (6) up
I lay here waiting for you to (7) up
Do you remember when we stayed up
Till 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 (8)
I've gotten through with an excuse
You know I try not to (9) 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 (10) make a beautifu
mother
I, I like to think
I've everything I want from this life



- 1. Just
- 2. know
- 3. thus
- 4. That
- 5. arms
- 6. wake
- 7. wake
- 8. moved
- 9. speak
- 10. you'll

## Fill in the gaps