

Morning

## Fill in the gaps

It's another pure grey morning
Don't know what the day is holding
When I get uptight
And I walk right into the path of that lightning bolt
Sirens of an (1) comes howling
(2) through the center of town and
No one (3) an eye
And I look up to the sky
For the path of that lighting bolt
Met her
As the angels (4) parted for her
But she only brought me torture
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing
In the path of that lightning bolt
Everyone I see just wants
To walk with gritted teeth
But I just stand by and I wait my time
They say you got to toe the line
They want the (5) not the wine
But when I see the (6) I jump on that lightning
bolt
And chances

People told you not to tak	e chances	
When they (7)	you that there ain't any answers	
And I was starting to agre	е	
But I awoke suddenly		
In the path of that lightning bolt		
Fortune, people talking is all about fortune		
Do you make it or does it	just call you	
In the (8)	of an eye	
Just another passer-by in	the path of that lightning bolt	
(9) I	see just wants	
To walk with gritted teeth		
But I just stand by and I wa	ait my time	
They say you got to toe the	e line	
They want the water not the	ne wine	
But when I see the signs I	jump on that lightning bolt	
In silence		
I was lying back gazing sk	kyward	
When the moment got sha	attered	
I remembered what she s	aid	
And then she fled in the path of that lightning bolt		



## 1. ambulance

- 2. Right
- 3. blinks
- 4. have
- 5. water
- 6. signs
- 7. told
- 8. blinking
- 9. Everyone

## Fill in the gaps