

## Fill in the gaps

| Morning  | People told you not to take chances                       |
|--|---|
| It's another pure grey morning                         | When they told you that there ain't any answers           |
| Don't know what the day is holding                     | And I was starting to agree                               |
| When I get uptight                                     | But I awoke suddenly                                      |
| And I walk right into the path of (1) lightning bolt   | In the path of that lightning bolt                        |
| (2) of an ambulance comes howling                      | Fortune, people talking is all about fortune              |
| Right (3) the center of town and                       | Do you make it or does it just (7) you                    |
| No one blinks an eye                                   | In the blinking of an eye                                 |
| And I look up to the sky                               | Just another passer-by in the path of that lightning bolt |
| For the path of that lighting bolt                     | Everyone I see (8) wants                                  |
| Met her  | To walk with gritted teeth                                |
| As the angels have (4) for her                         | But I just stand by and I wait my time                    |
| But she only (5) me torture                            | They say you got to toe the (9)                           |
| But that's what happens when it's you that's standing  | They want the water not the wine                          |
| In the path of that lightning bolt                     | But when I see the signs I (10) on that lightning         |
| Everyone I see just wants                              | bolt  |
| To walk with gritted teeth                             | In silence  |
| But I just stand by and I wait my time                 | I was lying back gazing skyward                           |
| They say you got to toe the line                       | When the moment got shattered                             |
| (6) want the water not the wine                        | I remembered what she said                                |
| But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt | And then she fled in the path of that lightning bolt      |
| And chances  |   |



- 1. that
- 2. Sirens
- 3. through
- 4. parted
- 5. brought
- 6. They
- 7. call
- 8. just
- 9. line
- 10. jump

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