

Morning

## Fill in the gaps

It's another pure grey morning
Don't know (1) the day is holding
(2) I get uptight
And I walk right into the path of that lightning bolt
Sirens of an ambulance comes howling
Right through the center of town and
No one blinks an eye
And I look up to the sky
For the (3) of that lighting bolt
Met her
As the angels have parted for her
But she only brought me torture
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing
In the (4) 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 (5)
They want the water not the wine
But when I see the signs I (6) on that lightning bolt
And chances

People (7) you not to take chances
When they (8) you that there ain't any answe
And I was starting to agree
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 blinking of an eye
Just another passer-by in the path of that lightning bolt
Everyone I see just wants
To walk with gritted teeth
But I just stand by and I (9) my time
They say you got to toe the line
They want the water not the wine
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt
In silence
I was lying back gazing skyward
When the moment got shattered
I remembered what she said
And then she fled in the path of that lightning bolt



- 1. what
- 2. When
- 3. path
- 4. path
- 5. line
- 6. jump
- 7. told
- 8. told
- 9. wait

## Fill in the gaps