

Fast fast by Let's buy happiness

| If my (1) | run fast at (2) | We could (14) play |
|---|-----------------|---|
| speeds | | For the whole account |
| (3) it could skin my ears | | And keep the grins in check |
| And make friction heat | | And (15) the singing louda |
| Lips could even crack | | We will be fine |
| Until it all (4) coarse | | But I get (16) it |
| Or we could let it out | | We will be fine |
| And let it run its course | | But I get into it |
| We can stand outside | | We will be fine |
| (5) a (6) frame | | But I get into it |
| Until the clouds come by | | But I get into it |
| And then they (7) them in | | But I get again |
| We could even play | | But I get again |
| For the whole account | | But I get again |
| And keep the grins in check | | When my thoughts |
| And keep the singing loud | | (17) my thoughts |
| We will be fine | | (18) run fast |
| But I get into it | | When my thoughts |
| We will be fine | | When my thoughts |
| But I get into it | | they run fast |
| We (8) be fine | | I can see the waves rising all around us |
| But I get into it | | But we are locked in our rows of houses |
| but I get (9) it | | And we coming out all around us |
| If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds | | And we can't (19) to get distance |
| Then it could skin my ears | | All the waves they are |
| And make friction heat | | Tumbling away |
| Lips could even crack | | And we can't see the stormy weather |
| (10) it all runs coarse | | (20) the waves are crashing all around us |
| Or we could let it out | | Our houses are (21) |
| And let it run its course | | and we finished |
| We can stand outside | | |
| With a (11) | frame | |
| (12) the c | louds come by | |
| And then they feel (13) | in | |

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

- 1. thoughts
- 2. hefty
- 3. Then
- 4. runs
- 5. With
- 6. silver
- 7. feel
- 8. will
- 9. into
- 10. Until
- 11. silver
- 12. Until
- 13. them
- 14. even
- 15. keep
- 16. into
- 17. When
- 18. They
- 19. seem
- 20. When
- 21. landlocked