

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss (1) young	Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I grew old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My wife she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My (2) they don't understand	With my stiff upper lip
I came here tonight in search of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the invisible man	And I've hidden each
Because I've swallowed my tongue	Silent salty tear
And I've polished my gun	My sons and my (6) don't know me at
And I've sat on my (3) for years	all
With my stiff upper lip	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
My composure won't slip	I whisper I love you each night as they sleep
And I've hidden each	But no one hears me when I speak
Silent salty tear	From (7) table for one
So I sit on this table for one	So I sit on this table for one
And I (4) (5) here before	I won't go till they tell me to leave
It's a little less than I'd had in mind	Why'd they teach me to (8) my dreams
But I wouldn't ask for more	When dreams are all they can be?
And my mother she taught me to write	
And my father he taught me his trade	



- 1. being
- 2. children
- 3. secrets
- 4. have
- 5. been
- 6. daughters
- 7. this
- 8. follow

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