

Giving up by Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink I'll let it slide I haven't touched the surface yet It was too close for me I caved Now hold me till you fall asleep Not making it easy, no We're holding secrets underneath Not making it easy, no The flowers never grow I think I'll pick forever this time Well I guess I'm giving up again I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair I guess it's fair I (1)_____ don't Ration time and wait for sleep One will reflect, one will defeat Imagine me at seventeen Depressed and thin, homecoming queen And you (2)_____ always cross my mind Not making it easy, no And you (3)_____ leave at any time Not making it easy, not easy

Fill in the gaps

The flowers (4) grow
I (5) I'll pick forever this time
Well I guess I'm (6) up again
I (7) it's fair, I guess it's fair
I guess it's fair I just don't care
We were dishing out promises, leave me alone
Wishful thinking was hopeless
Help us find our way home
And you asked me if I've been there
Have I been there?
This take you alone
This I know, I (8) to (9) forever this
time
Well I guess I'm giving up again
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair
I guess it's fair I just don't care
My heart, I wanna live forever
Well I'd love to see your (10) again
I love you still, I love you still
I love you still I love you



1. just

- 2. will
- 3. could
- 4. never
- 5. think
- 6. giving
- 7. guess
- 8. want
- 9. live
- 10. face

Fill in the gaps