



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath  
Not making it easy, no  
The flowers never grow  
I think (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 just don't  
Ration time and wait for sleep  
One (3)\_\_\_\_\_ reflect, one will defeat  
Imagine me at seventeen  
Depressed and thin, homecoming queen  
And you will (4)\_\_\_\_\_ cross my mind  
Not making it easy, no  
And you could leave at any time  
Not making it easy, not easy

## Fill in the gaps

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 just don't care  
We were dishing out promises, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ take you alone  
This I know, I want to live (7)\_\_\_\_\_ this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair  
I guess it's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I just don't care  
My heart, I wanna (9)\_\_\_\_\_ forever  
Well I'd love to see your face again  
I love you still, I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you still  
I love you still I love you



Answer

1. secrets
2. I'll
3. will
4. always
5. leave
6. This
7. forever
8. fair
9. live
10. love

**Fill in the gaps**