

Fill in the gaps

Bodies, can't you see
What everybody (1) from me
Forgive the kids for (2) do not know how to live
Run the alleys casually
Cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
What everybody wants from me
If you could want that too
(3) could (4) or leave you
So they took you then (5) left you
How could they be casually
Cruel, cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
(6) everybody wants from me
If you could want that too
Then you'd be happy
You (7) the one
Waving flares in the air
So they could see you
And (8) were the zephyr
(9) past you, blowing faster
'Til they can't see you
Cruel, cruel, cruel
Cruel, cruel, cruel



- 1. wants
- 2. they
- 3. They
- 4. take
- 5. they
- 6. What
- 7. were
- 8. they
- 9. Blowing

Fill in the gaps