

you know that it's not easy

## Fill in the gaps

## C'est pas si loin by The Bunny The Bear

| Don't (1) up on me                                      | I'd love to                                       |
|---|---|
| <em>(She writes the words, exposing the truth,</em>     | Just to fall asleep with                          |
| the past is just a cause and you're gone)               | <em>(Nothing else)</em> but your hold on me,      |
| Don't give up on me                                     | it's just a train wreck burning.                  |
| <em>(She writes the words, exposing the truth</em>      | <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>        |
| the (2) is (3) a cause and you're                       | <em>(Nothing else)</em> but your hold on me,      |
| gone)   | it's just a train wreck burning.                  |
| I'd love to   | <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>        |
| Just to fall asleep with                                | <em>(Nothing left)</em> but your hold, loosening, |
| <em>(Nothing else)</em> but your hold on me,            | (and I see our time is (8) out)                   |
| it's just a train wreck burning.                        | Staring at these walls,                           |
| <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>              | hoping you'll take the time to call me            |
| <em>(Nothing else)</em> but your hold on me,            | Counting (9) the clock,                           |
| it's (4) a train wreck burning.                         | <em>(that what is (10) is never sacrificed)</em>  |
| <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>              | Staring at these walls,                           |
| <em>(Nothing left)</em> but your hold, loosening,       | hoping you'll take the time to call me            |
| (and I see our time is running out)                     | Counting down the clock,                          |
| Standing on your lawn,                                  | <em>(that this time we lost rebuilds itself)</em> |
| it's been a month now since you saw me                  | Staring at these walls,                           |
| Ripping out my lungs to prove                           | hoping you'll take the time to call me            |
| that I'm still breathing                                | Counting down the clock,                          |
| Just let go of me. <em>(You're never listening)</em>    | <em>(that what is gone is never sacrificed)</em>  |
| Speak your silent needs. <em></em>                      | Staring at these walls,                           |
| (And at the break of dawn I'm coughing blood)           | hoping you'll take the time to call me            |
| Hold your grudge on me. <em>(You're (5)</em>            | Counting down the clock,                          |
| listening.)   | you know that it's not easy                       |
| Just let go and see                                     | I'd love to                                       |
| <em>(that at the break of dawn I'm coughing blood)</em> | Just to fall asleep with                          |
| Staring at (6) walls,                                   |   |
| (7) you'll take the time to call me                     |   |
| Counting down the clock,                                |   |



- 1. give
- 2. past
- 3. just
- 4. just
- 5. never
- 6. these
- 7. hoping
- 8. running
- 9. down
- 10. gone

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