

Traffic lights stop, start, and go Shallow paths made of soft walls Hide and run, where else to go? Hit and fall my leaking soul Silhouettes of thoughts __ on my door Where my goals are set to blow Let me rekindle my throne Trumpets will welcome me home _ gone Dropping the walls and (2)_ Come take me away (3)_____ I go again Crying morning In my new rose garden Sugar-coated sunlight warming up my dreams I'm dodging bright blue flowers dancing 'round my (4)_ While I start tip toeing in paradise Shift the gear and go again Left or right stoically mundane Feeling the aim upon my chest

undo my knot and prepare to rest

Fill in the gaps

| Let me rekindle my throne |
|--------------------------------------|
| Trumpets will welcome me home |
| Dropping the (5) and (6) gone |
| Come take me away |
| (7) I go again |
| Crying morning |
| in my new rose garden |
| Sugar-coated sunlight |
| warming up my dreams |
| I'm (8) bright blue flowers |
| dancing 'round my knees |
| While I start tip toeing in paradise |
| Crying (9) |
| in my new rose garden |
| Sugar-coated sunlight |
| warming up my dreams |
| I'm dodging bright blue flowers |
| dancing 'round my knees |
| While I start tip toeing in paradise |
| Traffic lights stop, start, and go |
| Hide and run, where else to go? |



Answer 1. knocking

- 2. I'm
- 3. Here
- 4. knees
- 5. walls
- 6. I'm
- 7. Here
- 8. dodging
- 9. morning

Fill in the gaps