

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet symphony, (1) life.	From one day to the next
Try to (2) ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, (3) you die.	No, no, no, no.
I'll take you down the only road	I can't change.
I've ever (4) down,	I can't change.
You know,	Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.
The one that takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.
Where all the veins meet.	You're a slave to money, then you die.
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.
I am here in my mold.	I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million (5) people.	And I'm a million different people.
From one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't change my mold.	I can't change my mold.
No, no, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray	I can't change my mold.
But tonight I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no, no.
I need to hear some sounds	I can't change.
That recognize the pain in me.	I can't change.
I let the melody shine,	I'll take you (9) the only road
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.
I feel (6) now.	I'll take you down the only road
But the (7) are clean	I've ever been down.
And there's nobody (8) to me now.	Been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	Ever (10) down.
But I'm here in my mold.	Have you ever been down?
I am here in my mold.	



- 1. this
- 2. make
- 3. then
- 4. been
- 5. different
- 6. free
- 7. airways
- 8. singing
- 9. down
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps

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