

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

| Because it's a (1) | symphony, | From one day to the next |
|--|-----------|---|
| (2) life. | | I can't change my mold. |
| Try to make (3) meet. | | No, no, no, no, no. |
| You're a slave to money, then you die. | | I can't change. |
| I'll take you down the only road | | I can't change. |
| I've ever (4) down, | | (13) it's a bittersweet symphony, this life |
| You know, | | Try to make ends meet. |
| The one that takes you to the places | | You're a (14) to money, then you die. |
| (5) all the (6) meet. | | 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 (7) in my mold. | | I am here in my mold. |
| I am here in my mold. | | And I'm a million different people. |
| But I'm a million different people. | | From one day to the next |
| (8) 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. | | I can't change my mold. |
| Well, I never pray | | No, no, no, no, no. |
| But tonight I'm on my knees. | | I can't change. |
| I need to hear (9) sounds | | I can't change. |
| That recognize the pain in me. | | I'll (15) you down the (16) road |
| I let the melody shine, | | I've ever been down. |
| Let it (10) my mind, | | I'll take you down the only road |
| I feel free now. | | I've (17) been down. |
| But the airways are clean | | (18) down. |
| And there's (11) (12) | to | Ever been down. |
| me now. | | Ever been down. |
| No change, I can change. | | (19) you ever been down? |
| I can change, I can change. | | |
| But I'm here in my mold. | | |
| I am here in my mold. | | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. bittersweet
- 2. this
- 3. ends
- 4. been
- 5. Where
- 6. veins
- 7. here
- 8. From
- 9. some
- 10. cleanse
- 11. nobody
- 12. singing
- 13. Because
- 14. slave
- 15. take
- 16. only
- 17. ever
- 18. Been
- 19. Have