SUB inglés

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a dittersweet sympnony, this life.	From one day to the next
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, then you die.	No, no, no, no.
I'll (1) you down the only road	I can't change.
I've ever been down,	I can't change.
You know,	Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life
The one that (2) you to the places	Try to make (5) 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 different people.	And I'm a million different people.
(3) one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't change my mold.	I can't (6) my mold.
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.
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 (7) the only road
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.
I feel free now.	I'll take you down the (8) road
But the airways are clean	I've (9) been down.
And there's nobody singing to me now.	Been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	Ever been down.
But I'm (4) in my mold.	Have you ever been down?
I am here in my mold.	



- 1. take
- 2. takes
- 3. From
- 4. here
- 5. ends
- 6. change
- 7. down
- 8. only
- 9. ever

Fill in the gaps