

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. bittersweet
- 2. then
- 3. take
- 4. veins
- 5. some
- 6. cleanse
- 7. here
- 8. slave
- 9. down