

Fill in the gaps

I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,	(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
I'll be the bright, in (1) that's makin' you run.	'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
And we'll feel alright, and we'll feel alright,	And we'll start a fire, and we'll (7) it down,
Cause we'll work it out, yeah we'll work it out.	'Til the (8) runs out, 'til the love runs out.
I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt,	Oh, we all want the same thing.
Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.	Oh, we all run for something.
I'll be your ghost, your game, your stadium.	run for God, for fate,
I'll be your fifty-thousand clapping like one.	For love, for hate,
And I feel alright, and I feel alright,	For gold, for rust,
Cause I worked it out, yeah I (2) it out.	For diamonds, for dust.
I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt,	I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.	I'll be the bright, in (9) that's makin' you run.
I got my (3) made up, man, I can't let go.	I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go.
I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.	I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.
(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,	(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
Til the (4) runs out, 'til the (5) runs out.	'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,	And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.	'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
There's a maniac out in front of me.	I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
Got an angel on my shoulder, and Mestopheles.	I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run.
but mama raised me good, (6) raised me right.	And we'll feel alright, and we'll feel alright,
Mama said, "Do what you want, say prayers at night,"	'Cause we'll work it out, yes, we'll work it out.
And I'm saying them, 'cause I'm so devout.	And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out, yeah.	'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go.	'Til the love runs out.
I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul	



- 1. black
- 2. worked
- 3. mind
- 4. love
- 5. love
- 6. mama
- 7. shut
- 8. love
- 9. black

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