SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

Lullaby (feat. Tori Kelly) by Professor Green

| | It just makes my day harder, I wonder if |
|--|--|
| All the time I have layed in your love | It would've been any different if I had a father that I knew |
| When your love kept me safe through the night | Could it (5) helped shape the way that I grew? |
| All the time I was sure you were mine | But the point of things I never have went from |
| And before time demands our goodbye | Being a reason for the things that I do |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | To (6) being an excuse that I'd use |
| It's (1) a (2) (3) I last | I've gotta take responsibility for the things I do |
| dreamt | Find something other than negativity for my fuel |
| Barely remember what it's like to dream | But I feed off it, (7) when I don't seem bothered |
| Finding it hard to get to sleep, too stressed | I hide everything that's going on inside |
| And there ain't anyone to sing a lullaby to me | Guess it's been a while since I've been honest, I need help |
| Pretend shit doesn't get to me | But I deny it and even lie to myself like I'm fine |
| And I suffer in (4) when I'm hurting | All the time I have layed in your love |
| A man's problems are his own | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| And it's my burden | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| Tossing and turning, trying to get to sleep | And before time (8) our goodbye |
| But I find it hard to switch off when my mind's working | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| I ponder on things I shouldn't ponder on | I just wish someone would tell me it would be OK |
| Off the rails, my train of thought's wandering | But pessimism leads me to believe that it won't |
| Sick of pretending to be so happy | To see even a glimmer of hope in the darkness |
| All the while my anxiety's away at me | Is hard and depression is a slippery slope |
| My skin crawling, I look up to the sky | I don't wanna do what my dad did with a rope, though |
| And it falls, the walls close in and it's | So I carry on even though it's hard to |
| As if all the good in my life disappears | The only thing that's definite is death and things |
| In an instant, that thing is just so distant | (9) change |
| So seeing the ones who I love, the ones who love me | As long as you give em a chance to |
| But I don't wanna tell em how I feel in case they judge me | All the time I have layed in your love |
| It's just me, wish I could let somebody in | When your love kept me (10) through the night |
| But I ain't ever been too trusting | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| All the time I have layed in your love | And before time demands our goodbye |
| When your love kept me safe through the night | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| All the time I was sure you were mine | (Can you sing me a last lullaby?) |
| And before time demands our goodbye | All the time I have layed in your love |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| I've barely had any sleep when I get up | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| Sick of all these nightmares and these night terrors | And before time demands our goodbye |
| Like it's only when I'm in heaven that I sleep better | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| Might sleep better when I get up, I'm weak | |



- 1. been
- 2. while
- 3. since
- 4. silence
- 5. have
- 6. just
- 7. even
- 8. demands
- 9. always
- 10. safe

Fill in the gaps