

## Fill in the gaps

I I (1) thought (2) I knew	
I'd always have the right to	
be living in the (3) of the (4) and	
true,	
and so on	
But now I think I was wrong	
and you were laughing along,	
and now I look a fool for thinking you were on my side.	
Is it any wonder I'm tired?	
Is it any (5) that I feel uptight?	
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?	
Sometimes it's hard to know where I stand,	
it's hard to know where I am.	
Well maybe it's a puzzle I don't understand.	
Sometimes I get the feeling that I'm	
stranded in the wrong time	
where love is just a lyric in a children's rhyme, a soundbite.	
Is it any wonder I'm tired?	

Is it any wonder (6) I feel uptight?
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Oh, these days, after all the misery made
Is it any wonder (7) I feel afraid?
Is it any wonder that I feel betrayed?
Nothing left inside (8) old cathedral
just the sad, lonely spires,
how do you make it right?
Oh, but you try.
Is it any wonder I'm tired?
Is it any (9) that I feel uptight?
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Oh, these days, after all the misery made
Is it any wonder that I feel afraid?
Is it any wonder that I feel betraved?



- 1. always
- 2. that
- 3. kingdom
- 4. good
- 5. wonder
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. this
- 9. wonder

## Fill in the gaps