



## Fill in the gaps

### Sunday Bloody Sunday by U2

Yeah...

Hmm... hmm....

I can't believe the news today

Oh, I can't close my eyes

And make it go away

How long...

How long must we sing this song?

How long? How long...

'cause tonight... we can be as one

Tonight...

Broken bottles under children's feet

Bodies (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the dead end street

But I won't heed the battle call

It puts my back up

Puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Sunday

Sunday, bloody Sunday

Sunday, bloody Sunday

(Oh, let's go)

And the battle's just begun

There's many lost, but tell me who has won?

The trench is dug within our hearts

And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Sunday, bloody Sunday

Sunday, bloody Sunday

How long...

How long must we sing this song?

How long? How long...

'cause tonight... we can be as one

Tonight... tonight...

Sunday, bloody Sunday

Sunday, bloody Sunday

(Yeah, let's go)

Wipe the tears from your eyes

Wipe (4)\_\_\_\_\_ tears away

Oh, wipe your tears away

I wipe your tears away

(Sunday, bloody Sunday)

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ your blood shot eyes

(Sunday, bloody Sunday)

Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)

Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday)

(Yeah, let's go)

And it's true we are immune

When (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is fiction and TV reality

And today the millions cry

We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

(Sunday, bloody Sunday)

The real battle just begun

To claim the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ Jesus won

On...

Sunday, bloody Sunday

Sunday, bloody Sunday...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. strewn
2. across
3. bloody
4. your
5. wipe
6. bloody
7. fact
8. victory