

the morning of my life

Fill in the gaps

One by one		Out of time
every (1)	is gone	Every step I take
and the show begins		is further down the line
Bring on the clowns		Here I stand left behind
Pain is quiet		My eyes (5) wide
I've laughed at silence		If you need me you should try
for the last time		calling the night boy
Let the show begin		call in
for the last time		call in the night boy
Sometimes one,		Say goodnight
sometimes each of us is wrong	g	Every hour brings
but the (2) begins		the morning of my life
Bring on the clowns		Out of tune
blind to reason		Every breath I take
These eyes are dreaming		I take it over you
for the last time		I don't care
Let the show begin		what people say
for the last time		I don't care
Let the show begin		Night is Day
(Instrumental)		I'll remember if you say
Bring on the clowns		call in the night boy
Smiling sweetly		call in
doubt may leave me		call in the night boy
for the last time		call in
Let the show begin		(Instrumental)
for the last time		Here I (6) left behind
Let the show begin		My eyes are open wide
Let the show begin		If you need me you should try
for the last time,		calling the (7) boy
for the last time		call in
Let the (3) begin		call in the (8) boy
for the last time,		call in
for the last time		call in the night boy,
for the last time,		calling the night boy,
for the last time,		calling the (9) boy,
for the last time		call in
7. Call In The Night Boy		call in the night boy
Say goodnight		call in
Every (4) brings		



1. courtesy

- 2. show
- 3. show
- 4. hour
- 5. open
- 6. stand
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- 7. night
- 8. night
- 9. night

Fill in the gaps