

Fill in the gaps

| Hey Nikita is it cold |
|---|
| In your little corner of the world |
| You (1) roll around the globe |
| And never find a warmer soul to know |
| Oh I saw you by the wall |
| Ten of your tin soldiers in a row |
| With eyes that looked like ice on fire |
| The human heart a captive in the snow |
| Oh Nikita You (2) never know anything about my home |
| I'll never know how good it feels to hold you |
| Nikita I need you so |
| Oh Nikita is the other (3) of any given (4) in time |
| Counting ten tin soldiers in a row |
| Oh no, Nikita you'll never know |
| Do you ever dream of me |
| Do you ever see the letters that I write |
| When you look up through the wire |
| Nikita do you count the stars at night |
| And if there (5) a time |
| Guns and (6) no longer hold you in |
| And if you're (7) to make a choice |
| Just look towards the (8) and find a friend |



1. could

- 2. will
- 3. side
- 4. line
- 5. comes
- 6. gates
- 7. free
- 8. west

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