

Fill in the gaps

| Life's ambition occupies my time | | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|--|--|
| Priorities confuse the mind | | | |
| Happiness one step behind | | | |
| This inner peace I've yet to find | | | |
| Rivers flow into the sea | | | |
| Yet even the sea is not so full of me | | | |
| If I'm not blind why can't I see | | | |
| That a circle can't fit | | | |
| Where a square should be | | | |
| There's a (1) in my heart | | | |
| That can (2) be (3) by you | | | |
| And this hole in my heart | | | |
| Can't be filled with the things I do | | | |
| Hole hearted | | | |
| Hole hearted | | | |
| This (4) of stone is (5) I hide | | | |
| These feet of clay kept warm inside | | | |
| Day by day less satisfied | | | |
| Not fade away before I die | | | |
| Rivers flow (6) the sea | | | |

| Yet even the sea is no | t so (7) | _ of me | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------|-----------------|--|
| If I'm not blind why can't I see | | | |
| That a circle can't fit | | | |
| Where a square should be | | | |
| There's a hole in my heart | | | |
| That can only be filled by you | | | |
| And this (8) | in my heart | | |
| Can't be filled with the things I do | | | |
| There's a hole in my heart | | | |
| That can only be filled by you | | | |
| Should have known from the start | | | |
| I'd fall (9) | (10) | the things I do | |
| Hole hearted | | | |
| | | | |



- 1. hole
- 2. only
- 3. filled
- 4. heart
- 5. where
- 6. into
- 7. full
- 8. hole
- 9. short
- 10. with

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