

through

## Fill in the gaps

How can you always be late for your arrival?	Are (5) eyes showing off for mine
You know I'd forgive you every single time	Your (6) in my hands is everything good I need
Retreat, retreat	Bones, starved of flesh
I've fallen at the low tide	Surround your aching heart
(Oh) retreat, retreat	Full of love
And meet me by the quayside	(Oh) bones, starved of flesh
In the end all you can hope for	Surround (7) aching heart
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through	Full of love
Are (1) eyes (2) off for mine	Bones, (8) of flesh
Your face in my hands is everything good I need	Surround your aching heart
The system's put in place, put there to protect us	Bones
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time	(Oh) bones
(Oh) Retreat, retreat	I watch as your eyes show off for mine
I've fallen at the low tide	I watch as your eyes show off
Now retreat, retreat	I (9) as your eyes show off
And meet me by the quayside	I watch as (10) eyes show off for mine
In the end all you can (3) for	
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've (4)	



- 1. your
- 2. showing
- 3. hope
- 4. gone
- 5. your
- 6. face
- 7. your
- 8. starved
- 9. watch
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps