

How can you always be late for your arrival?

Fill in the gaps

You know I'd forgive you every single time
Retreat, retreat
I've fallen at the low tide
(Oh) retreat, retreat
And meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through
Are (1) (2) (3) off for
mine
Your face in my hands is everything good I need
The system's put in place, put there to protect us
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time
(Oh) Retreat, retreat
I've fallen at the low tide
Now retreat, retreat
And meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through

Are your eyes showing off for mine		
Your face in my hands is everything good I need		
Bones, starved of flesh		
Surround your (4)	heart	
Full of love		
(Oh) bones, (5)	of flesh	
Surround your aching heart		
Full of love		
Bones, starved of flesh		
Surround your (6)	heart	
Bones		
(Oh) bones		
I watch as your eyes show off for mine		
I watch as your eyes (7)	_ off	
I (8) as your eyes show off		
I watch as your eyes show off for mine		



1. your

- 2. eyes
- 3. showing
- 4. aching
- 5. starved
- 6. aching
- 7. show
- 8. watch

Fill in the gaps