

Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you			Why can't we be (4)	like we were
I get a (1)	right (2)	_ into a bolt	yesterday	
of blue			I'm not sure (5) this could mean	
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find			I don't think you're what you seem	
Living a life that I can't leave behind			I do admit to myself	
There's no sense in telling me			That if I hurt someone else	
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free			Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be	
But that's the way that it goes			Every time I see you falling	
And it's what nobody knows			I get down on my knees and pray	
And every day my confusion grows			I'm waiting for that (6) moment	
Every time I see you falling			You'll say the words that I can't say	
I get down on my knees and pray		Every time I see you falling		
I'm waiting for that final moment			I get down on my knees and pray	
You'll say the (3) that I can't say		I'm waiting for that final moment		
I feel fine and I feel good		You'll say the (7) that I can't say		
I feel like I never should	d			



- 1. shock
- 2. through
- 3. words
- 4. ourselves
- 5. what
- 6. final
- 7. words

Fill in the gaps