

## Fill in the gaps

| Every time I think of you                              |
|--|
| I get a shock right (1) into a bolt of blu             |
| It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find      |
| Living a life that I can't leave behind                |
| There's no sense in telling me                         |
| The (2) of a fool won't set you free                   |
| But that's the way that it goes                        |
| And it's what nobody knows                             |
| And every day my confusion grows                       |
| Every time I see you falling                           |
| I get down on my (3) and pray                          |
| I'm waiting for that final moment                      |
| You'll say the words that I can't say                  |
| I feel fine and I feel good                            |
| I feel like I never should                             |
| Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say |

| Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday |
|--|
| I'm not sure what (4) could mean                 |
| I don't think you're what you seem               |
| I do admit to myself                             |
| That if I hurt someone else                      |
| Then I'll never see just what we're (5) to be    |
| Every time I see you falling                     |
| I get (6) on my (7) and pray                     |
| I'm waiting for that final moment                |
| You'll say the words (8) I can't say             |
| Every time I see you falling                     |
| I get down on my knees and pray                  |
| I'm waiting for (9) final moment                 |
| You'll say the (10) that I can't say             |



- 1. through
- 2. wisdom
- 3. knees
- 4. this
- 5. meant
- 6. down
- 7. knees
- 8. that
- 9. that
- 10. words

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com