

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

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