

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you
I get a (1) right through into a bolt of blue
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 wisdom of a fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes
And it's (2) nobody knows
And every day my (3) grows
Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees 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 (5) you seem
I do admit to myself
That if I (6) someone else
Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
Every (7) I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You'll say the (8) that I can't say
Every time I see you falling
l get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for (9) final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say



- 1. shock
- 2. what
- 3. confusion
- 4. this
- 5. what
- 6. hurt
- 7. time
- 8. words
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps