

And it makes me wanna cry

Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, across the (1) seas	And throw my hands up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide	So understand
But now it seems, I'm just a (2) to myself	Don't waste your time
And all the (3) I (4) do	Always searching for those (8) years
It isn't me but someone else	Face up make your stand
I close my eyes, and think of home	And (9) you're living in the golden years
Another city goes by, in the night	So understand
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's (5)	Don't waste your time
away	Always searching for those wasted years
And my heart is lying there and will be til my dying day	Face up make your stand
So understand	And realize you're living in the golden years
Don't waste (6) time	So understand
Always searching for those wasted years	Don't waste your time
Face up make your stand	Always (10) for those wasted years
And realize you're living in the golden years	Face up make your stand
Too much (7) on my hands, I got you on my mind	And realize you're living in the golden years
Can't ease this pain, so easily	
When you can't find the words to say	
It's hard to make it through another day	



- 1. seven
- 2. stranger
- 3. things
- 4. sometimes
- 5. gone
- 6. your
- 7. time
- 8. wasted
- 9. realize
- 10. searching

Fill in the gaps