

Fill in the gaps

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



Answer 1. traveling

- 2. funny
- 3. ease
- 4. this
- 5. living
- 6. those
- 7. wasted
- 8. golden

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