

And it makes me wanna cry

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps