

I was left to my own devices

## Fill in the gaps

Many days fell (1)	with nothin	g to show
And the (2)	kept tumbling	down
In the city that we love		
Great clouds roll over the	e hills	
Bringing darkness from a	above	
But if you close your eye	s	
Does it almost feel like n	othing changed	at all
And if you close your eye	es	
Does it almost feel like y	ou've been here	before
How am I gonna be an o	ptimist about thi	s
How am I gonna be an o	ptimist about thi	s
We were (3)	up and lost	
In all of our vices		
In your pose as the dust		
Settles around us		
And the walls kept (4)		down
In the (5) that	we love	
Great clouds roll over the	e hills	
Bringing darkness from a	above	
But if you close your eye	:S	
Does it almost feel (6)_	nothin	g changed at all

And if you (7)	your eyes		
Does it almost feel like you've been here before			
How am I gonna be an optimist about this			
How am I gonna be an optimist about this			
Oh, where do we begin			
The rubble or our sins			
Oh, where do we begin			
The rubble or our sins			
And the walls kept tumbling down			
In the city that we love			
Great clouds (8)	over the hills		
Bringing darkness from above			
But if you close your eyes			
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all			
And if you close your eyes			
Does it almost feel like you've been here before			
How am I gonna be an optimist about this			
How am I (9)	be an optimist abo	out this	
If you close your eyes			
Does it almost feel like (10	)	changed at al	



- 1. away
- 2. walls
- 3. caught
- 4. tumbling
- 5. city
- 6. like
- 7. close
- 8. roll
- 9. gonna
- 10. nothing

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