

I was left to my own devices

Fill in the gaps

Many days fell away with nothing to show	
And the (1) kept tumbling down	
In the city that we love	
Great clouds (2) 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 gonna be an (3) about this	
We were caught up and lost	
In all of our vices	
In your pose as the dust	
Settles around us	
And the walls kept tumbling down	
In the city that we love	
Great clouds roll over the hills	
Bringing darkness from above	
But if you close (4) eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost (5) 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 (6) we love
Great (8) roll 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 (9) you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
If you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. walls
- 2. roll
- 3. optimist
- 4. your
- 5. feel
- 6. city
- 7. that
- 8. clouds
- 9. like

Fill in the gaps