



Pompeii by Bastille

I was left to my own devices
Many days fell away with nothing to show
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 (1)_____ (2)_____ 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 (3)_____
(4)_____ this
How am I gonna be an optimist 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 your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

Fill in the gaps

And if you close (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ roll over the hills
Bringing (7)_____ from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close (8)_____ eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist (9)_____ this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
If you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



Answer

1. close
2. your
3. optimist
4. about
5. your
6. clouds
7. darkness
8. your
9. about

Fill in the gaps