

| When the (1)                    | falls       |
|---------------------------------|-------------|
| And the (2)                     | _ is fading |
| From within me calls            |             |
| Could it be I am sleeping?      |             |
| For a moment I stray            |             |
| Then it holds me completely     |             |
| Close to home, I cannot say     |             |
| Close to home, feeling so far a | way         |
| As I walk the room              |             |
| There before me a shadow        |             |
| From another world              |             |
| Where no other can follow       |             |
| Carry me to my own              |             |
| To (3) I can (4)_               | over        |
| Close to home, I cannot say     |             |
| Close to home, (5)              | so far away |

## Fill in the gaps

| Forever searching, never right  |  |
|---------------------------------|--|
| I am (6) in oceans of night     |  |
| Forever (7) I can find memories |  |
| Those memories I (8) behind     |  |
| Even though I leave             |  |
| Will I go on believing          |  |
| That this time is real          |  |
| Am I lost in this feeling?      |  |
| Like a (9) passing through      |  |
| Never knowing the reason        |  |
| I am home, I know the way       |  |
| I am home, feeling (oh)         |  |
| So far away                     |  |
|                                 |  |



- 1. evening
- 2. daylight
- 3. where
- 4. cross
- 5. feeling
- 6. lost
- 7. hoping
- 8. left
- 9. child

## Fill in the gaps